



DC  
COMICS™

**THE NEW TEEN**

VOLUME  
**TWO**

# TITANS™



MARV  
**WOLFMAN**

GEORGE  
**PÉREZ**

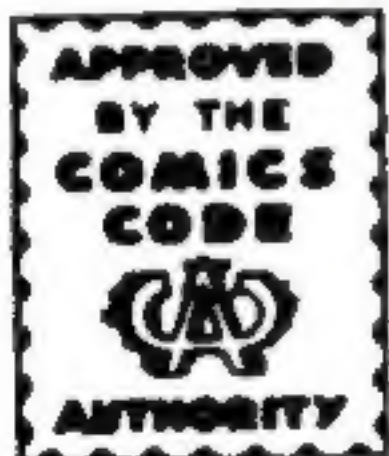
ROMEO  
**TANGHAL**





**THE NEW TEEN**

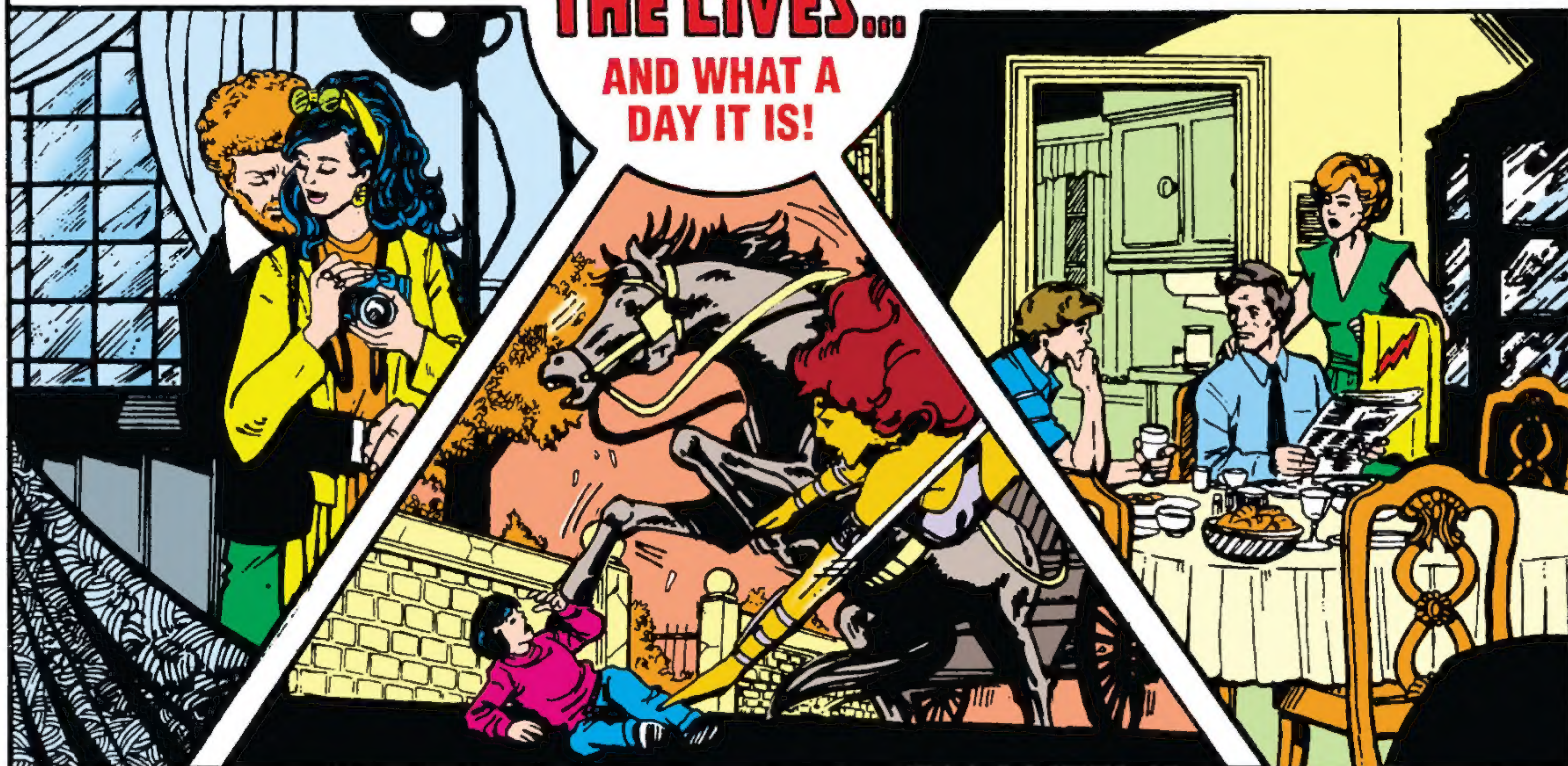
NO. 8  
JUNE 50¢  
ALL NEW!



# TITANS



**A  
DAY IN  
THE LIVES...**  
**AND WHAT A  
DAY IT IS!**





THEY ARE THE *BEST* THERE IS: *THE CHANGELING*, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; *CYBORG*, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; *KID FLASH*, SUPER-SPEEDSTER; *RAVEN*, MISTRESS OF MAGIC; *ROBIN*, THE TEEN WONDER; *STARFIRE*, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND *WONDER GIRL*, THE AMAZING AMAZON! TOGETHER THEY ARE...

## THE NEW TEEN **TITANS**

# A DAY IN THE LIVES...

THE DAY BEGINS, FILLED WITH THE UNEXPECTED WARMTH OF THE COMING *SPRING*. WINTER COATS ARE *SHUCKED* FOR THE DAY, BUT NOT STORED AWAY.

THE *SKIES*, GRAY FOR THE PAST TEN WEEKS, ARE PAINTED BLUE-- AND WHITE CLOUDS, THICK AS COTTON BALLS, HANG LAZILY AS IF TACKED TO THE HEAVENS ABOVE.

ALL IS CALM. DID WE SAY *CALM*? INDEED, IT IS ANYTHING *BUT*, FOR INTO THIS OCEAN OF BLUE STREAKS A FLASHING GOLDEN STREAM OF FIRE...

*STARFIRE*, IF YOU NEED TO KNOW. *STARFIRE* OF THE NEW TEEN TITANS...

MMM! WARM FOR A CHANGE... MUCH CLOSER TO THE TROPICS OF MY HOMEWORLD *TAMARAN*.

WELL, THANK X'HAL. I WAS CERTAIN I WOULD FREEZE BEFORE SPRING FINALLY CAME.

BUT *THIS*... THIS WEATHER'S DELICIOUS! I LOVE IT!

MARV WOLFGMAN & GEORGE PÉREZ  
WRITER—CO-CREATORS—ARTIST

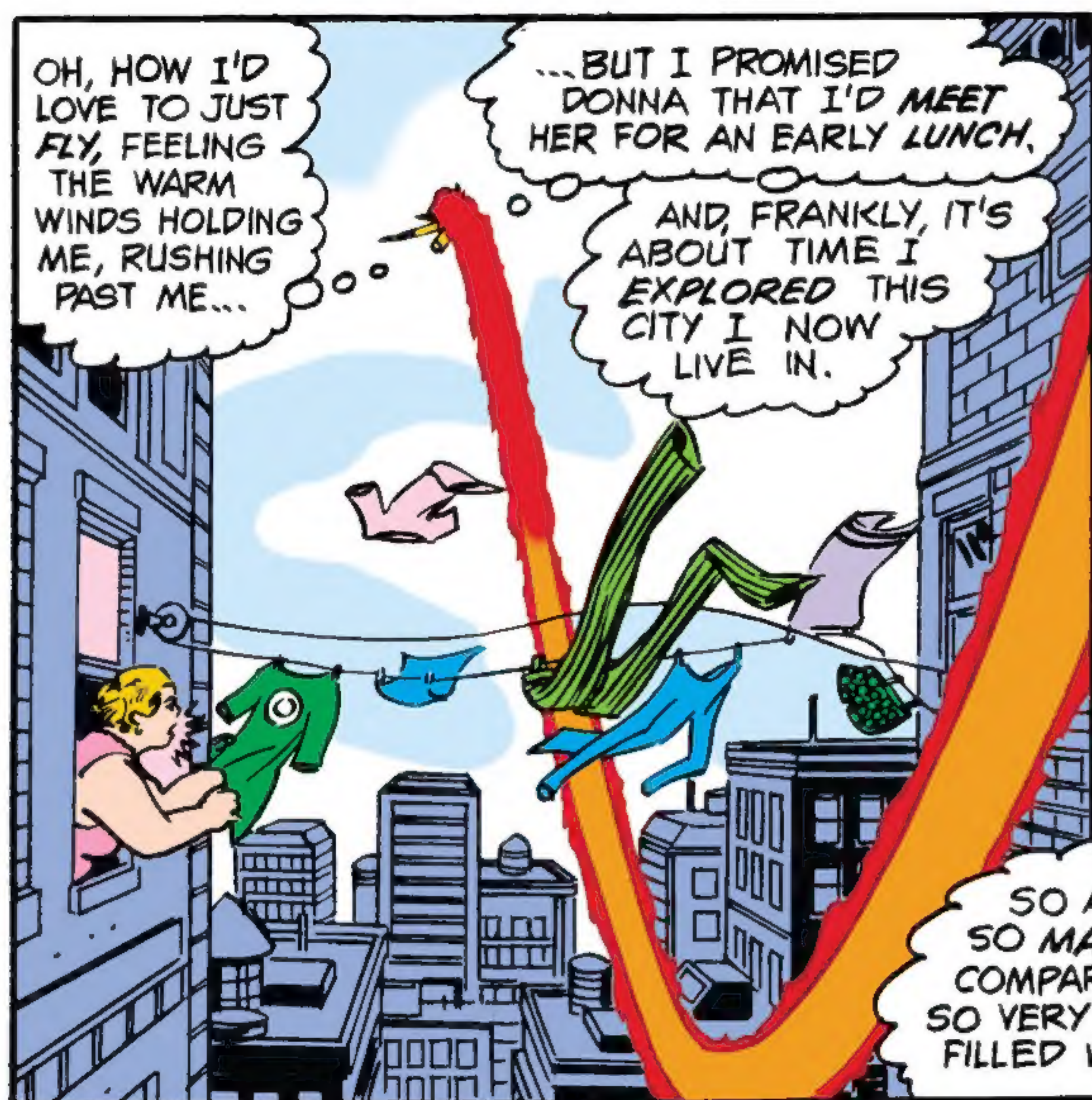
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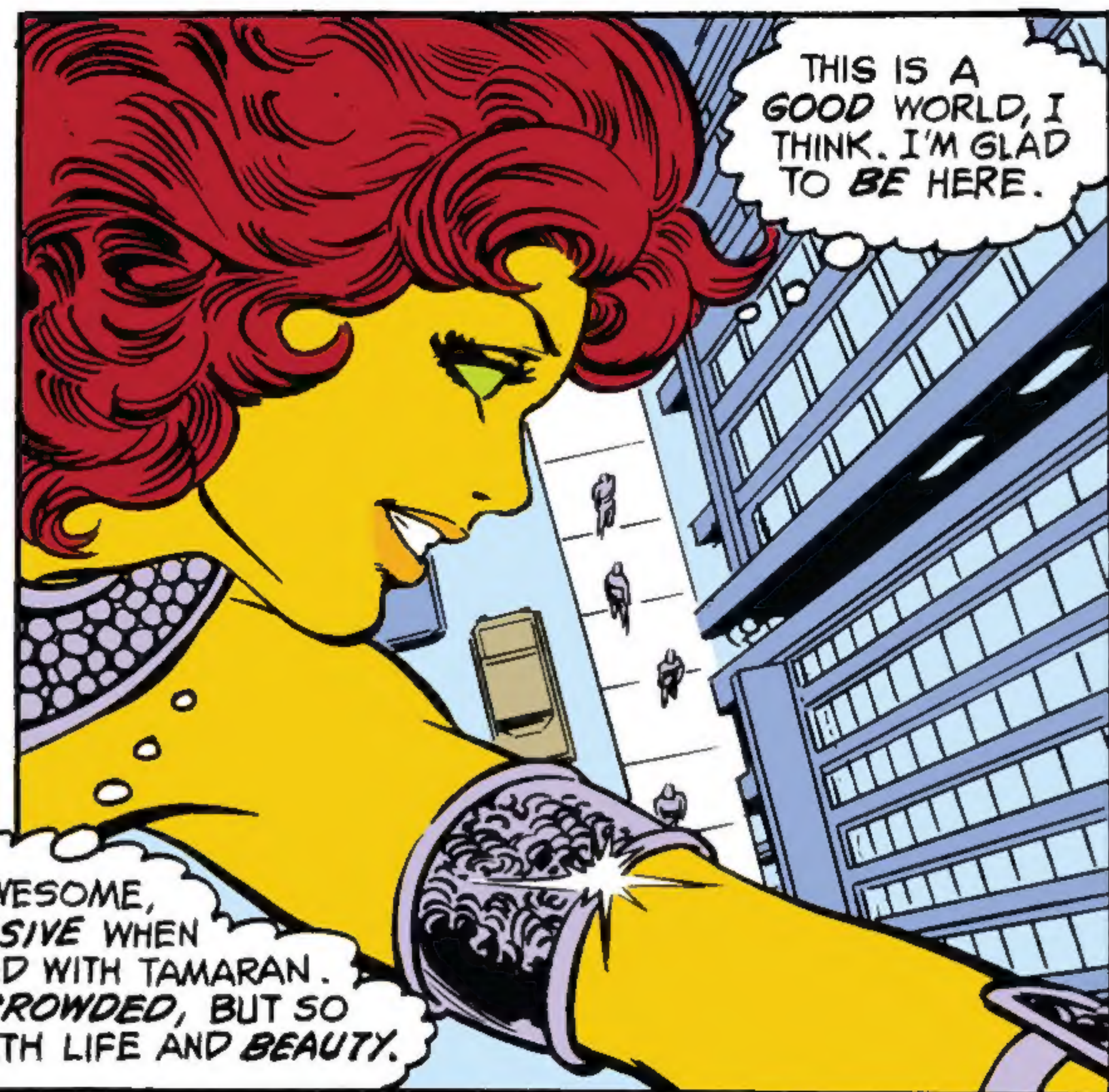




OH, HOW I'D LOVE TO JUST FLY, FEELING THE WARM WINDS HOLDING ME, RUSHING PAST ME...

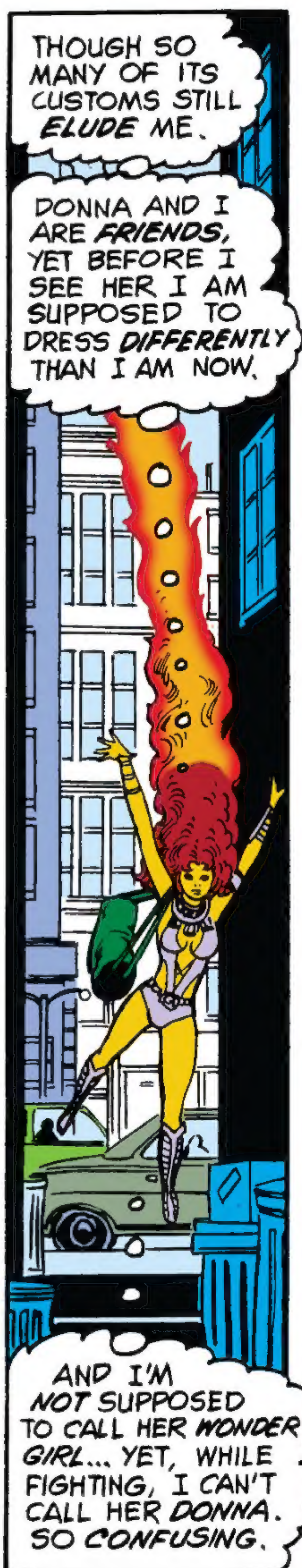
...BUT I PROMISED DONNA THAT I'D MEET HER FOR AN EARLY LUNCH.

AND, FRANKLY, IT'S ABOUT TIME I EXPLORED THIS CITY I NOW LIVE IN.



THIS IS A GOOD WORLD, I THINK. I'M GLAD TO BE HERE.

SO AWESOME, SO MASSIVE WHEN COMPARED WITH TAMARAN. SO VERY CROWDED, BUT SO FILLED WITH LIFE AND BEAUTY.



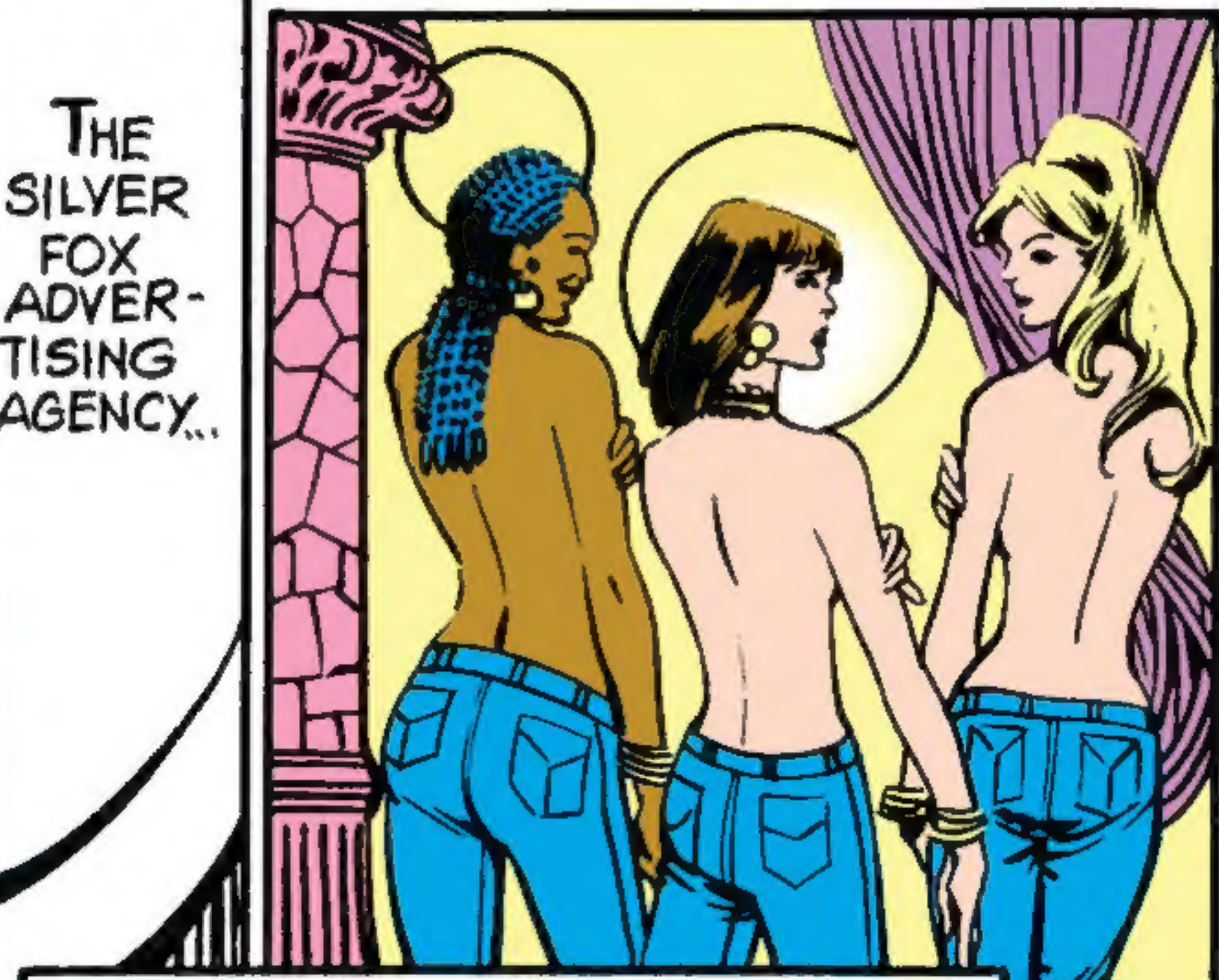
THOUGH SO MANY OF ITS CUSTOMS STILL ELUDE ME.

DONNA AND I ARE FRIENDS, YET BEFORE I SEE HER I AM SUPPOSED TO DRESS DIFFERENTLY THAN I AM NOW.

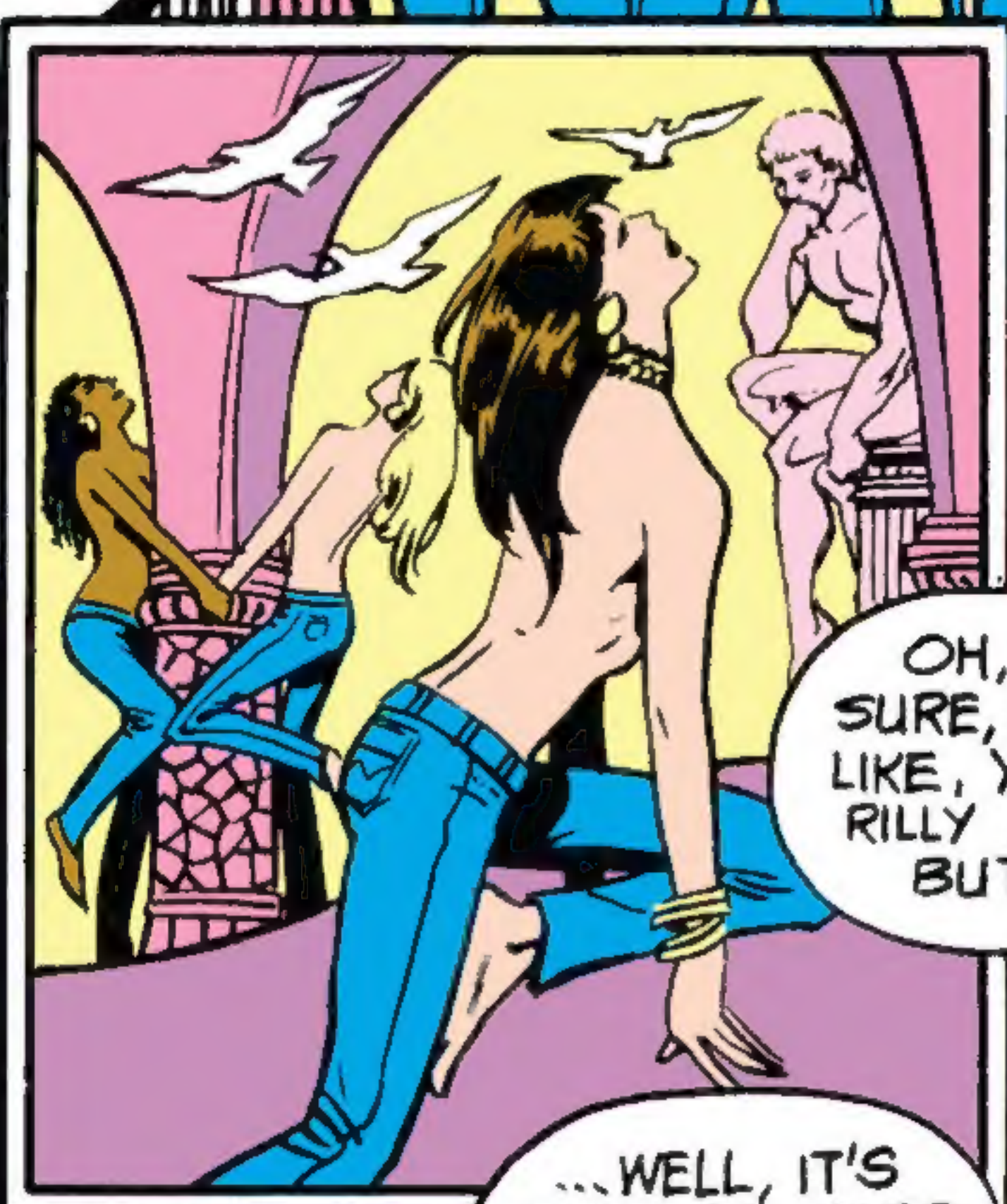
AND I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO CALL HER WONDER GIRL... YET, WHILE FIGHTING, I CAN'T CALL HER DONNA. SO CONFUSING.



SO VERY CONFUSING.

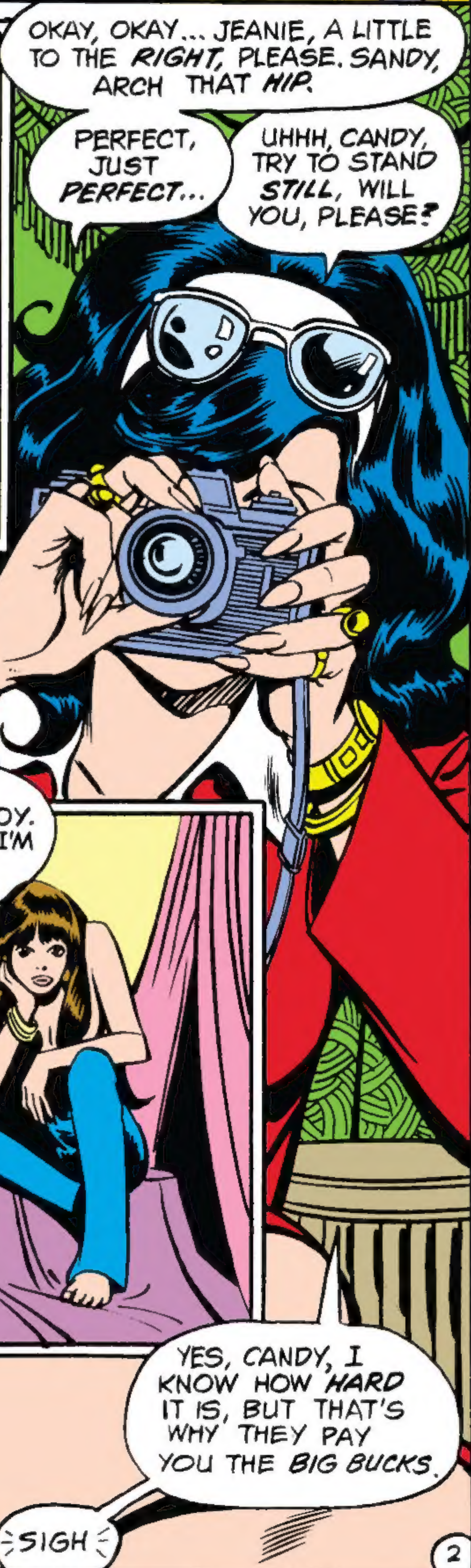


THE SILVER FOX ADVERTISING AGENCY...



OH, YEAH, SURE, MISS TROY. LIKE, Y'KNOW, I'M RILLY TRYIN' BUT...

...WELL, IT'S JUST SO HARD, LIKE, I MEAN... KEEPIN' STILL IS SUCH A DRAG.



OKAY, OKAY... JEANIE, A LITTLE TO THE RIGHT, PLEASE. SANDY, ARCH THAT HIP.

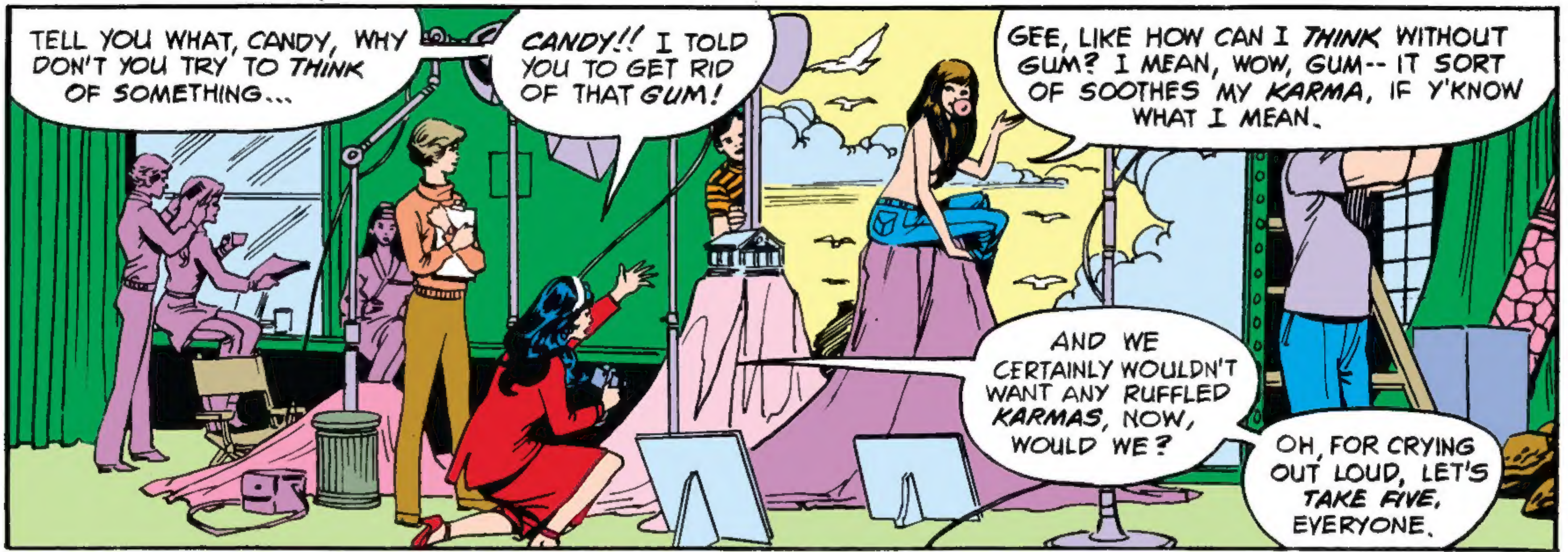
PERFECT, JUST PERFECT...

UHHH, CANDY, TRY TO STAND STILL, WILL YOU, PLEASE?

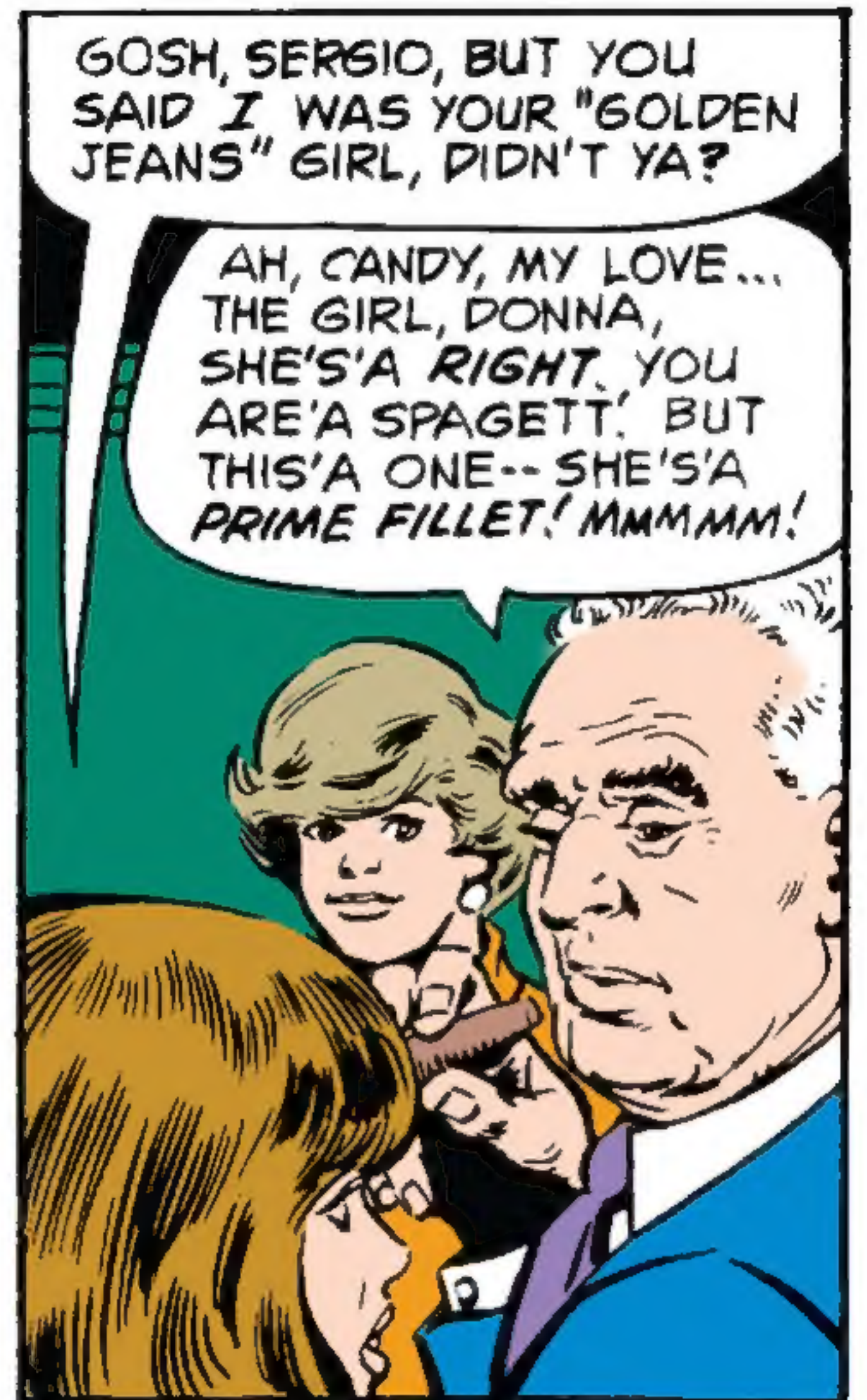
YES, CANDY, I KNOW HOW HARD IT IS, BUT THAT'S WHY THEY PAY YOU THE BIG BUCKS.

SIGH







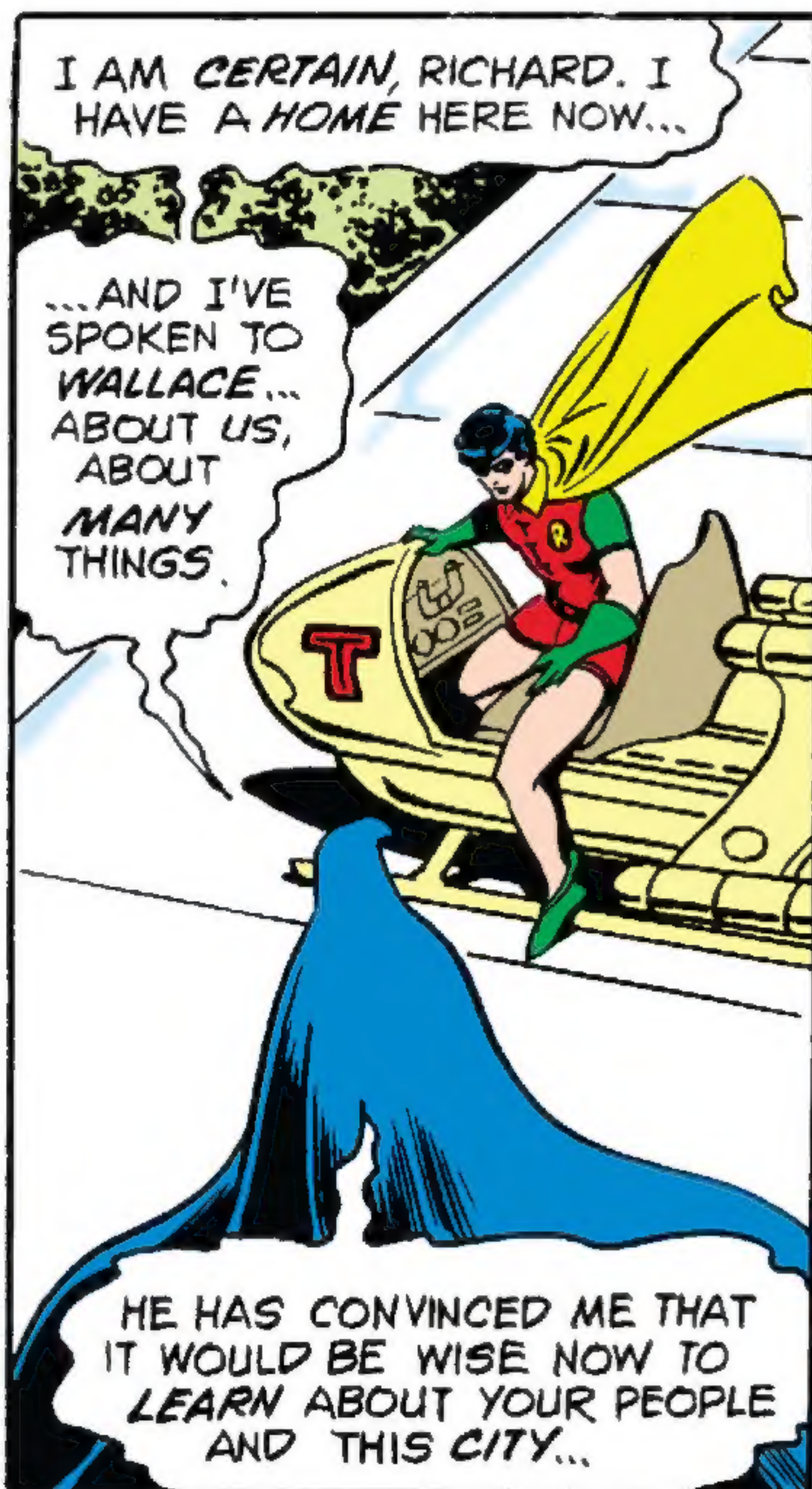






THE MID-MORNING SUN CASTS A SHIMMERING AURA OVER THE FACE OF TITANS' TOWER, A TEN-STORY SKYSCRAPER JUST OFF MANHATTAN'S EAST COAST...

YOU SURE YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, RAVEN?



I AM CERTAIN, RICHARD. I HAVE A HOME HERE NOW...

...AND I'VE SPOKEN TO WALLACE... ABOUT US, ABOUT MANY THINGS.

HE HAS CONVINCED ME THAT IT WOULD BE WISE NOW TO LEARN ABOUT YOUR PEOPLE AND THIS CITY...



BEING SHUNTED AWAY FOR SO MANY YEARS IN THE TEMPLE AZARATH HAS NOT PREPARED ME FOR THIS OUTSIDE WORLD.

WELL, THERE ARE MANY WAYS TO LEARN THINGS, RAVEN, BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL PICK WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU.

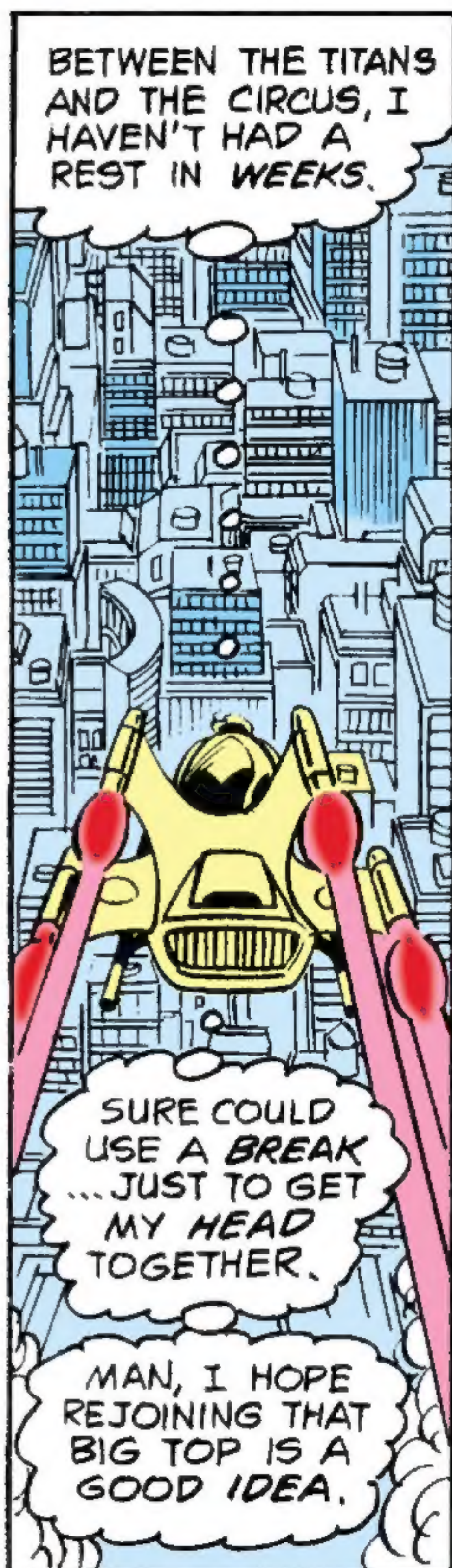


LISSEN, I'M KIND'A LATE... HAVE A SHOW AT THE CIRCUS I'M WORKING WITH NOW, THEN BACK TO GOTHAM TONIGHT...

SO I'LL SEE YOU AT THE NEXT TITANS' MEETING... IN ABOUT A WEEK.

TAKE CARE, RICHARD... AND THANK YOU.

AS THE SKYCYCLE SLIDES WEST-WARD AWAY FROM NEW YORK CITY...



BETWEEN THE TITANS AND THE CIRCUS, I HAVEN'T HAD A REST IN WEEKS.

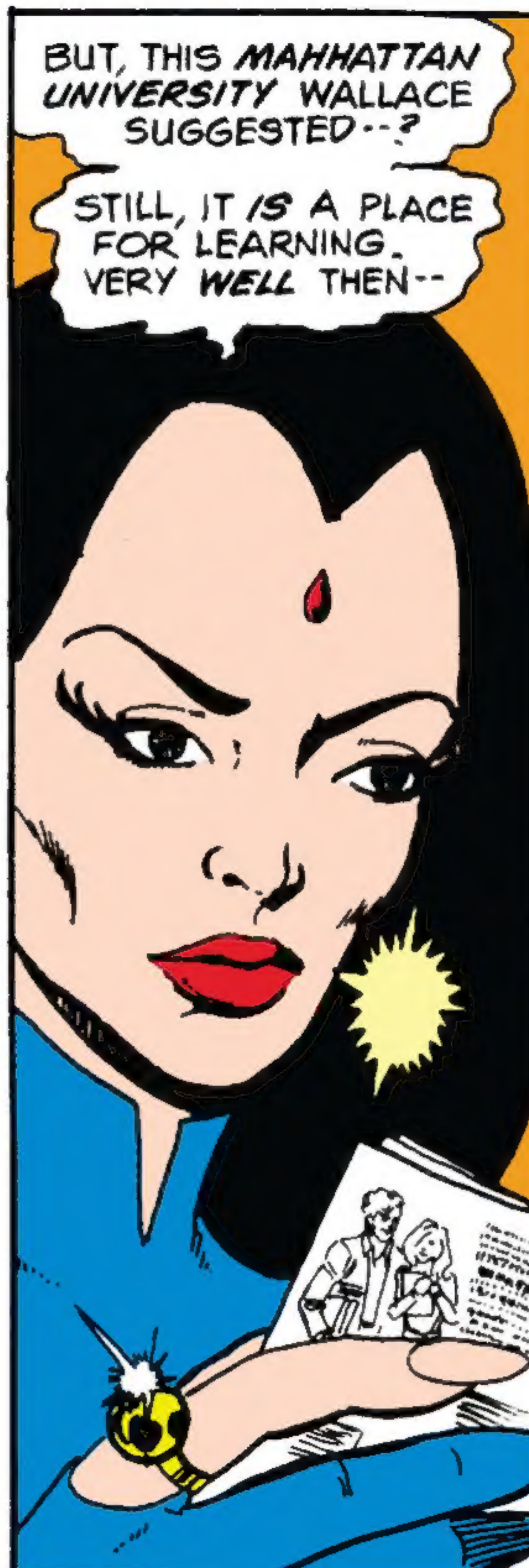
SURE COULD USE A BREAK... JUST TO GET MY HEAD TOGETHER.

MAN, I HOPE REJOINING THAT BIG TOP IS A GOOD IDEA.



BACK IN THE TITANS' TOWER...

WALLACE IS RIGHT, THERE IS MUCH I NEED TO LEARN.



BUT, THIS MAHHATTAN UNIVERSITY WALLACE SUGGESTED--?

STILL, IT IS A PLACE FOR LEARNING. VERY WELL THEN--



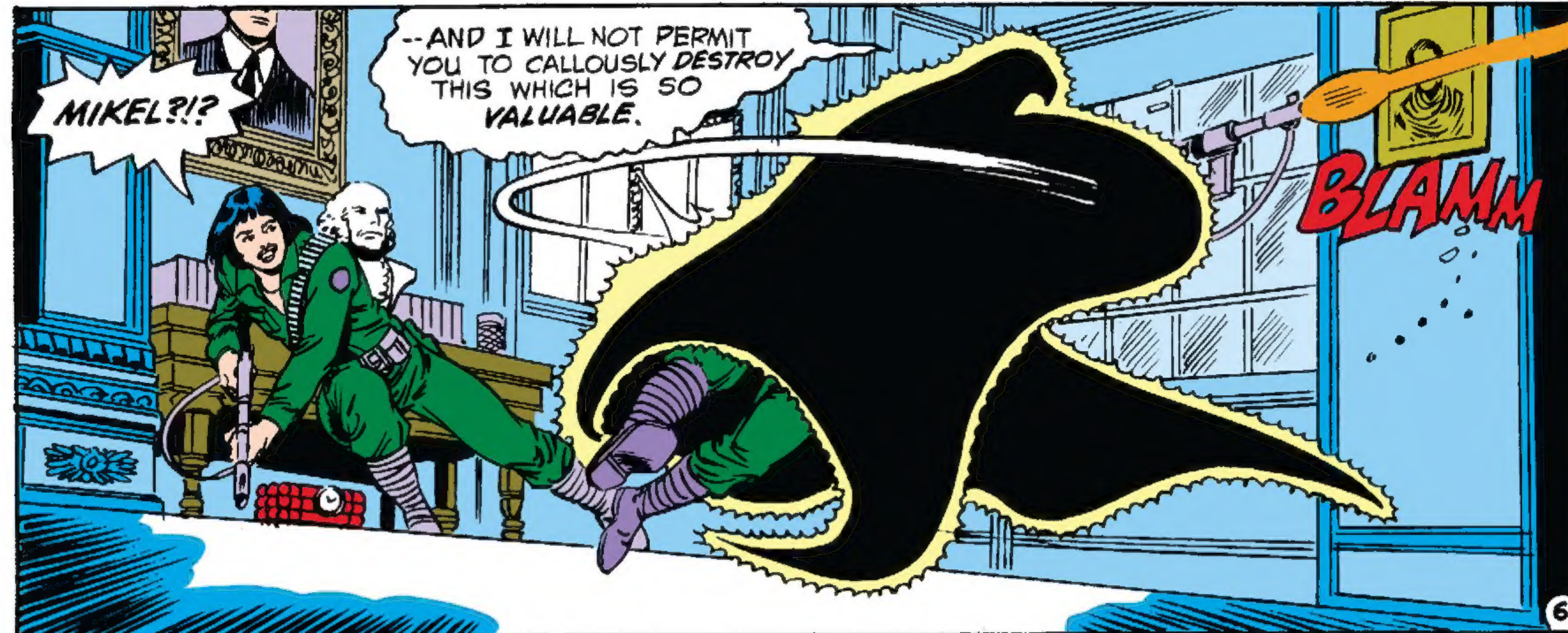
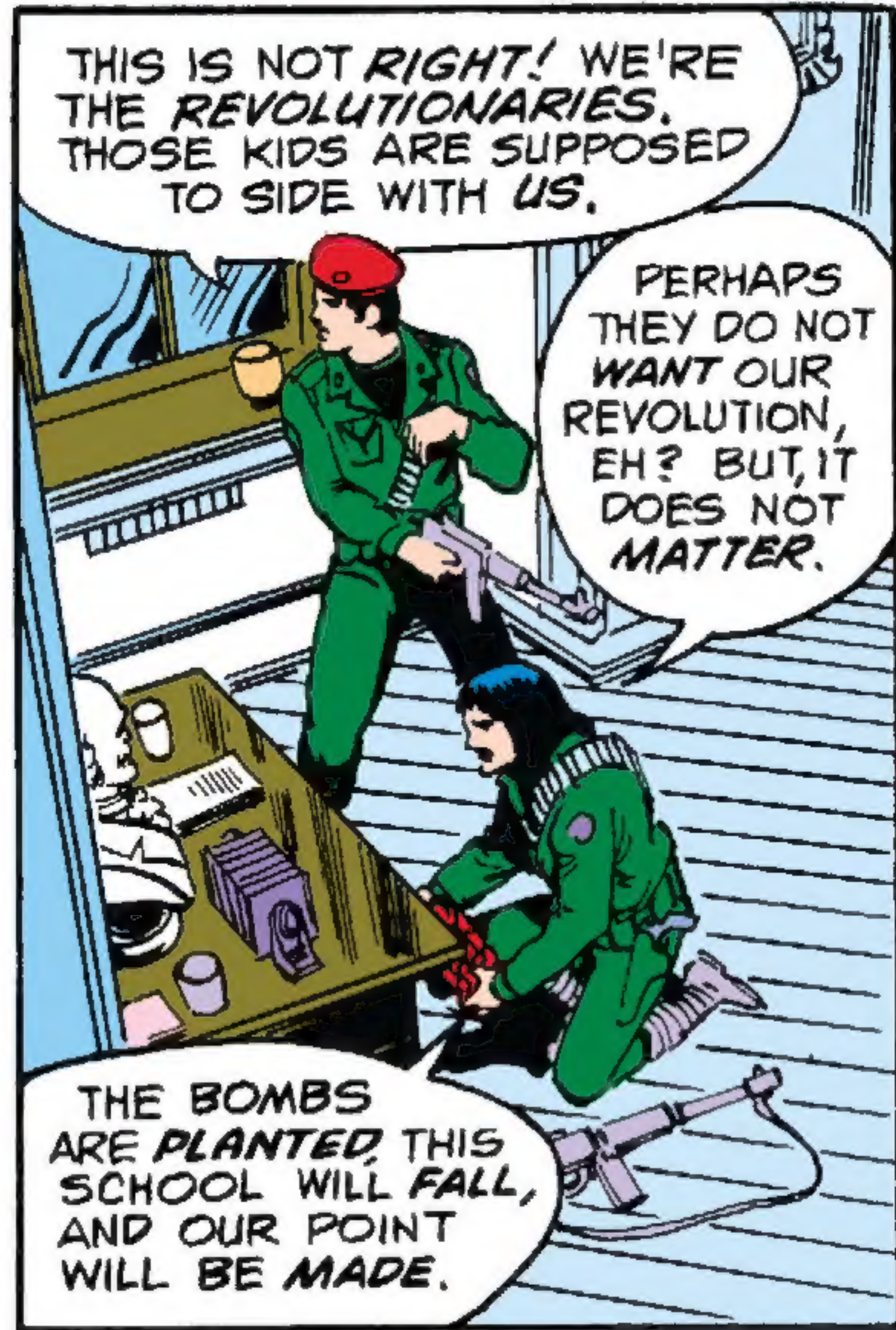
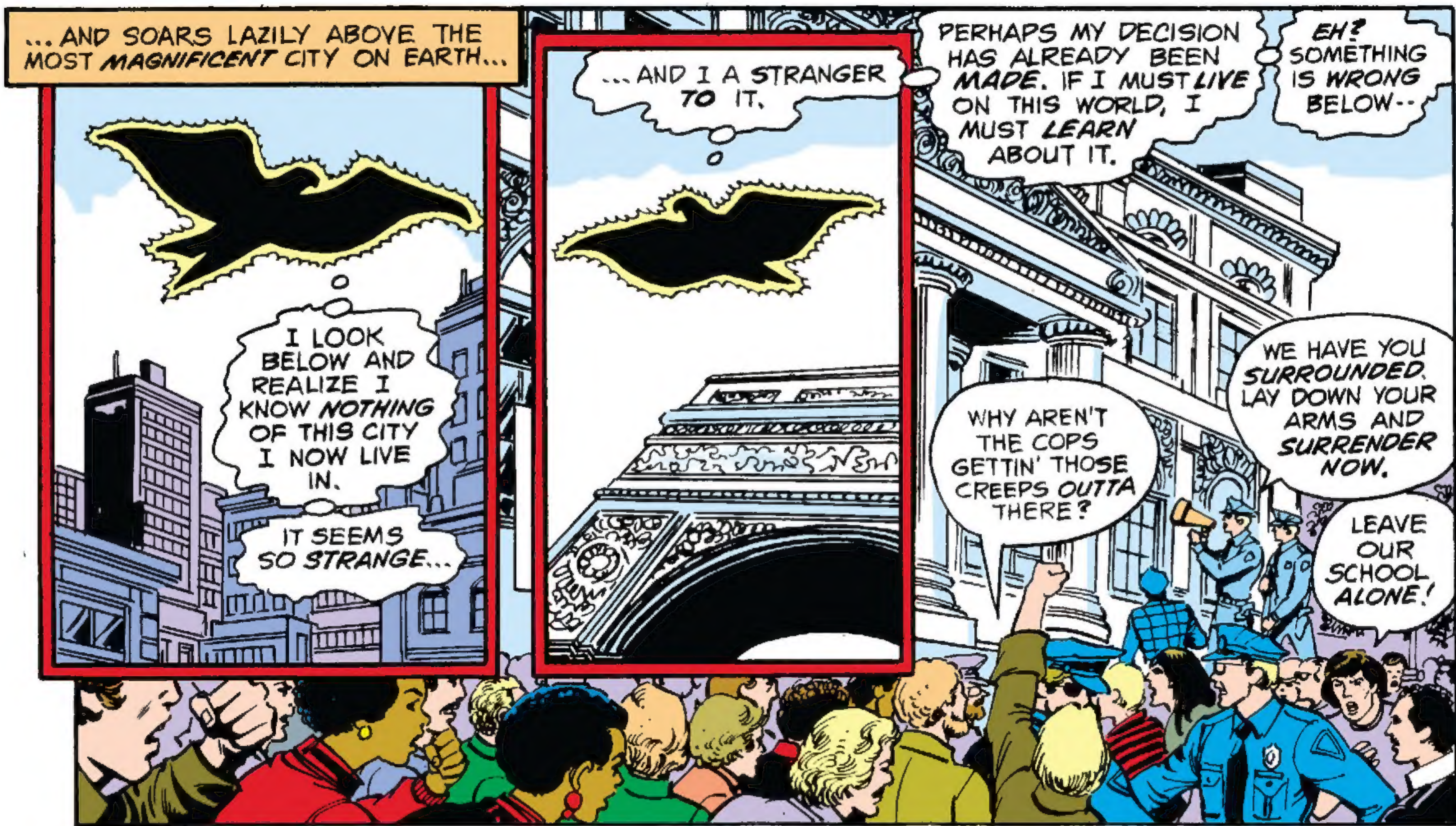
--I SHALL LET MY SOUL-SELF EXPLORE THIS SCHOOL... SEE WHAT THERE IS TO SEE.

AND ONLY THEN SHALL I MAKE MY FINAL DECISION!

LIKE SOME GREAT GRIM SHADOW, RAVEN'S ASTRAL SELF RISES FROM THE MEDITATING FIGURE...

5







BUT RAVEN IS SILENT AS HER LONG EBON CAPE ENCYRCLES THE FRIGHTENED TERRORIST. THE BLACKNESS OF SPACE SEEMS TO BURN WITHIN THE FOLDS OF HER SILKEN CLOAK...



SHE STANDS A SOMBER SHADOW...

WHILE, IN TITANS' TOWER, RAVEN'S HUMAN FORM SUDDENLY REALIZES THE TIME...




HER SOUL-SELF CANNOT BE SEPARATED FROM HER BODY FOR MORE THAN FIVE SHORT MINUTES...



FIFTY-EIGHT SECONDS REMAIN BEFORE AN UNSPEAKABLE HORROR WILL TRANSPIRE...

FIFTY-EIGHT SECONDS TO DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.

I AM NOT A THING--

I AM A CONSCIENCE, A HOPE, A PRAYER FOR UNDERSTANDING.

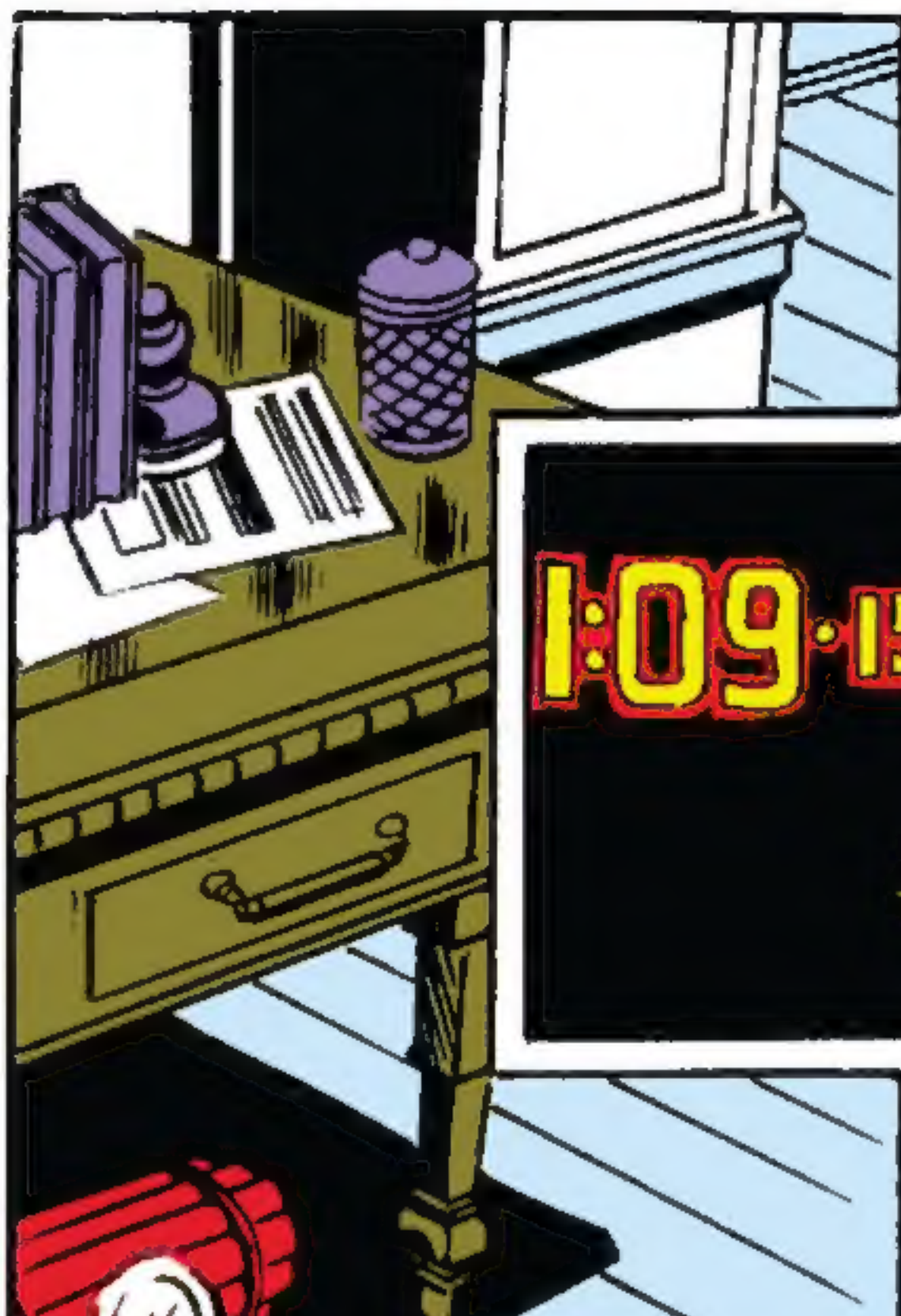





BUT, I HAVE SEEN SUCH PRAYERS ARE NOT UNIVERSAL, AND THUS I DO WHAT I CAN.

BUT THERE ARE DESTRUCTIVE WEAPONS HERE, AND THEY MUST BE DESTROYED IN TURN BEFORE INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE HARMED...

THE SECOND TERRORIST FALLS. HE IS UNCONSCIOUS, THOUGH NOT HARMED...

...BEFORE THIS TEMPLE OF KNOWLEDGE FALLS TO AN HOMAGE OF IGNORANCE.



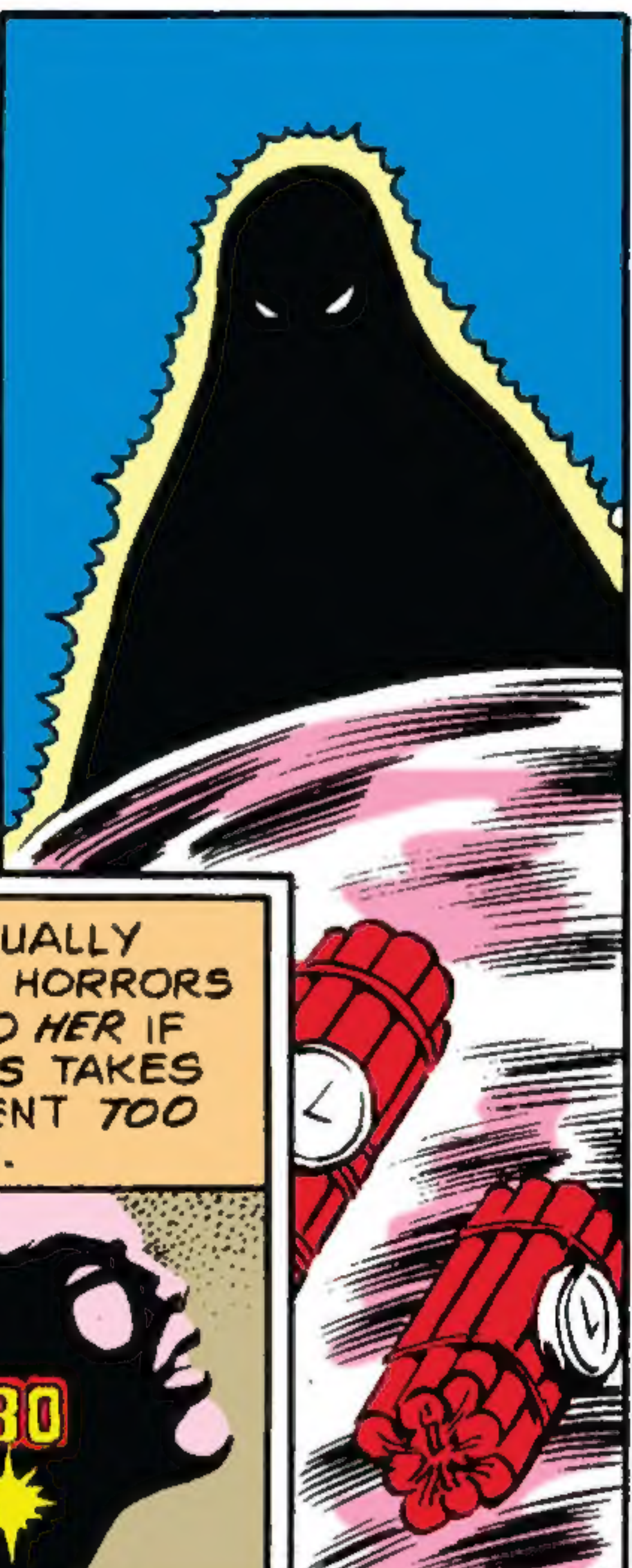





THE FIRST BOMB VANISHES WITHIN THE DARKNESS OF RAVEN'S CAPE, HELD STILL BY FORCES UNKNOWN, UNSEEN...

...AS A SLEEK, BLACK WRAITH CUTS THROUGH THE UNIVERSITY'S HALLOWED HALLS...

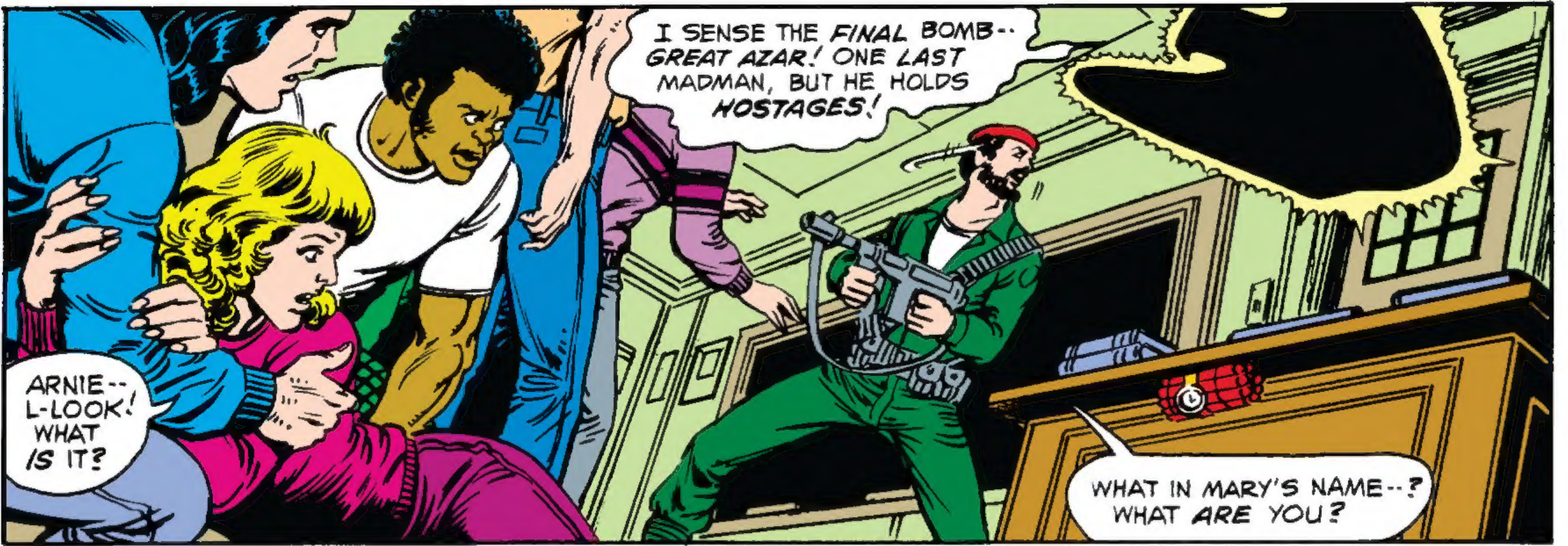
RAVEN FEARS THE HORRORS THAT WILL COME IF SHE IS NOT SUCCESSFUL...

...AS SHE EQUALLY FEARS WHAT HORRORS MAY COME TO HER IF THAT SUCCESS TAKES EVEN A MOMENT TOO LONG.

THIRTY SECONDS REMAIN AS THE SECOND BOMB IS ENVELOPED BY THE GREAT EBON CLOAK...





BUT RAYEN DOES NOT ANSWER THE RHETORICAL QUESTIONS...

1:09:45

INDEED, SHE MOVES WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED...

... KNOWING HOW SHORT TIME NOW IS...

1:09:47

... REALIZING THAT, ONCE THE FIVE MINUTES ARE PAST, SHE WILL BE SUBJECTED TO TERRORS BEYOND ANY HUMAN COMPREHENSION...

1:09:49

BUT NOW THERE IS NO FEAR IN RAVEN'S MIND. INDEED, THERE IS ONLY AN INCREDIBLE CALM AS SHE RISES FROM THE VAST SCHOOL GROUNDS...

1:09:51

THE HUDSON RIVER IS TO THE WEST, AND SHE HOVERS ABOVE IT FOR JUST A LINGERING MOMENT...

1:09:53

1:09:55

BEFORE...

1:09:57

1:09:59

SKROOOM!

ONLY NOW DOES THE FEAR BECOME KEEN IN HER MIND AS SHE ARCS ACROSS THE CITY BACK TOWARD TITANS' TOWER AND HER HUMAN SELF...

HER SOUL-SELF STRAINS WITH FRANTIC TENSION...

ONE SECOND REMAINS. THE TOWER LOOMS BEFORE HER...

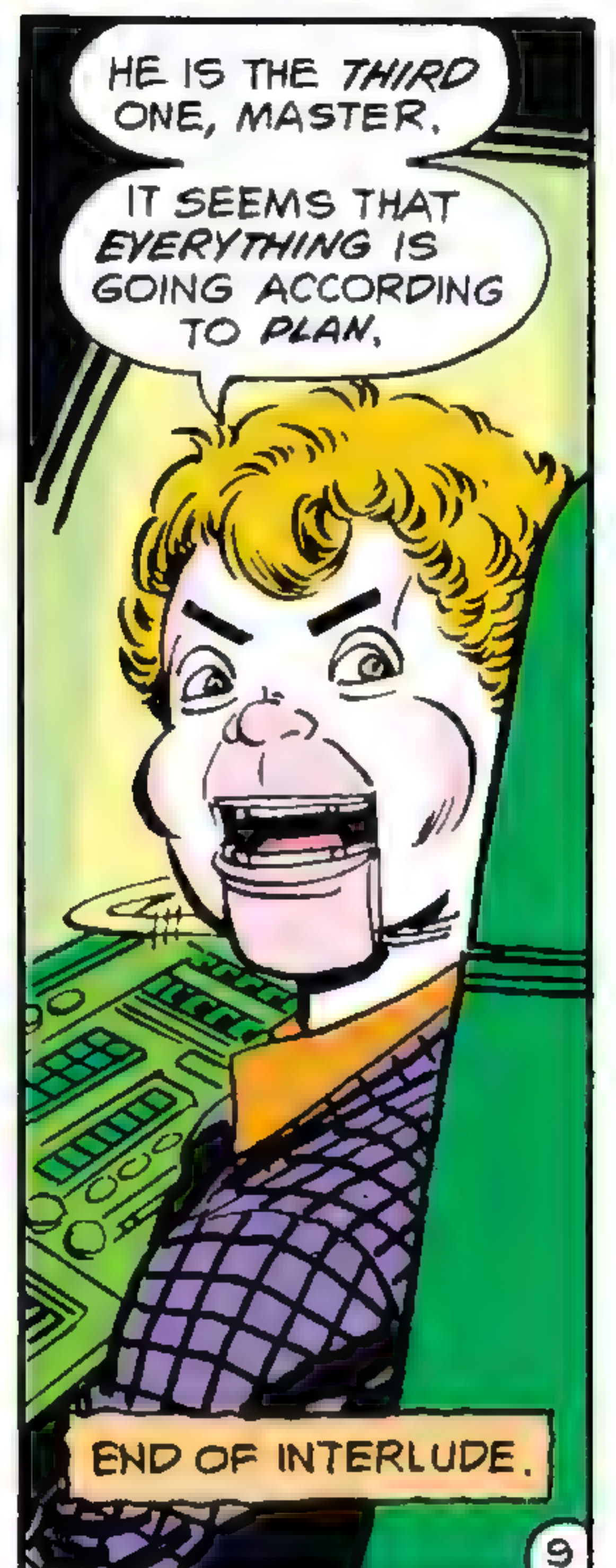
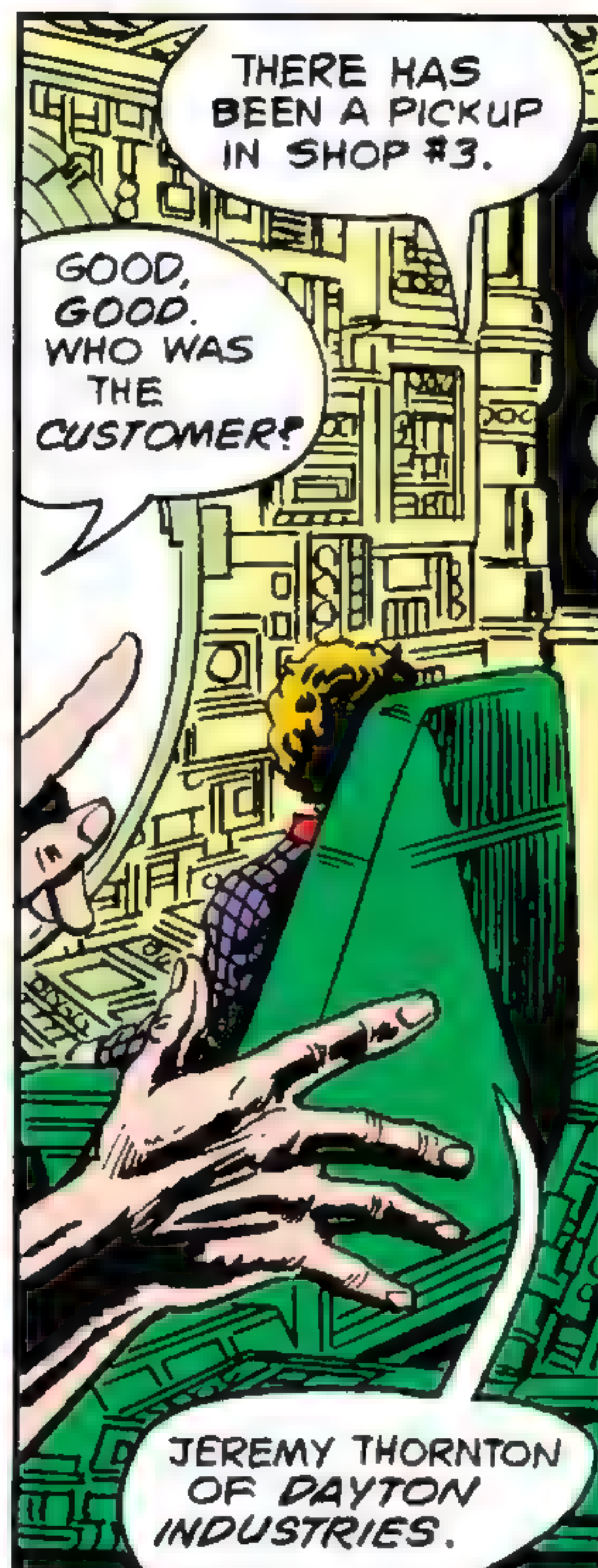
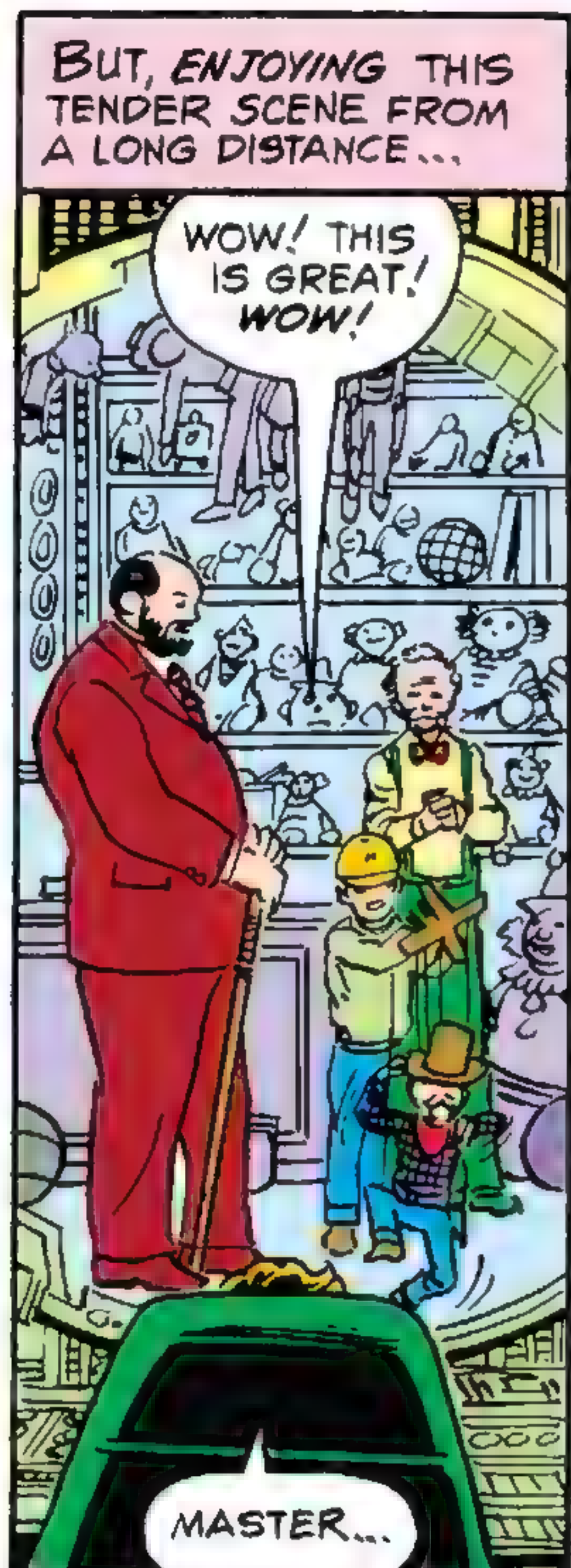
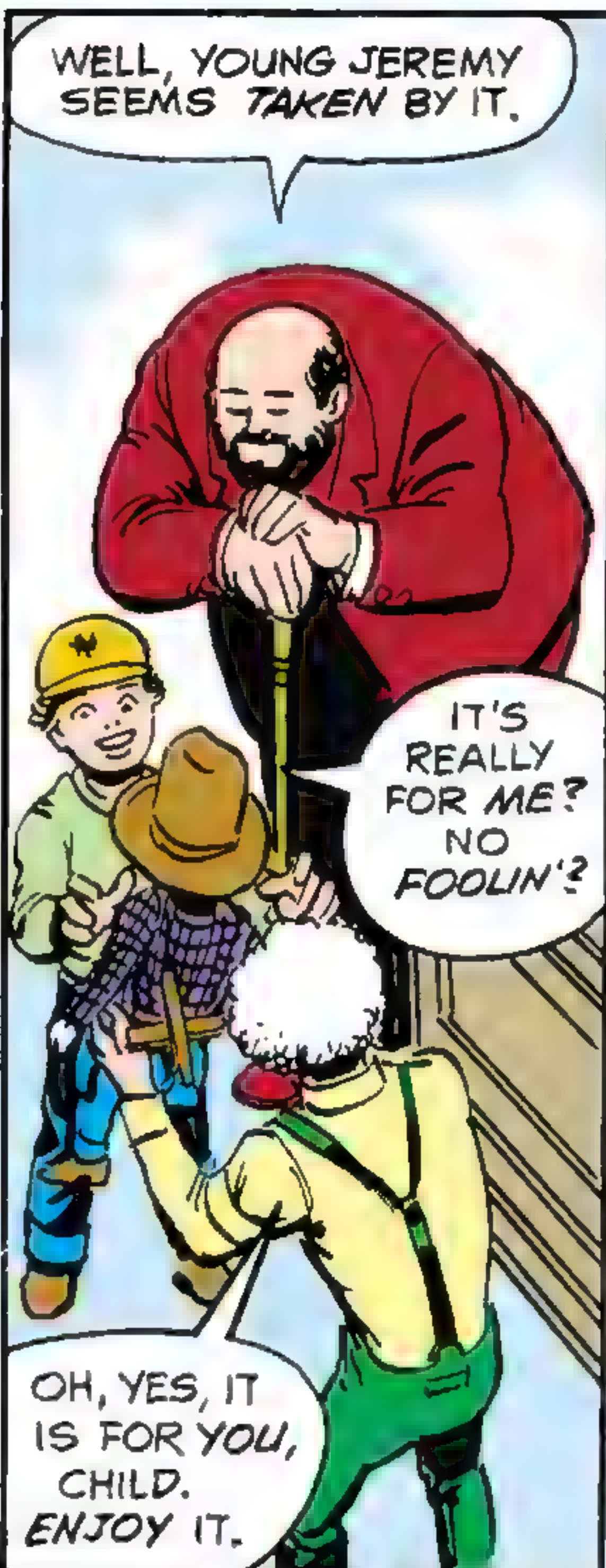
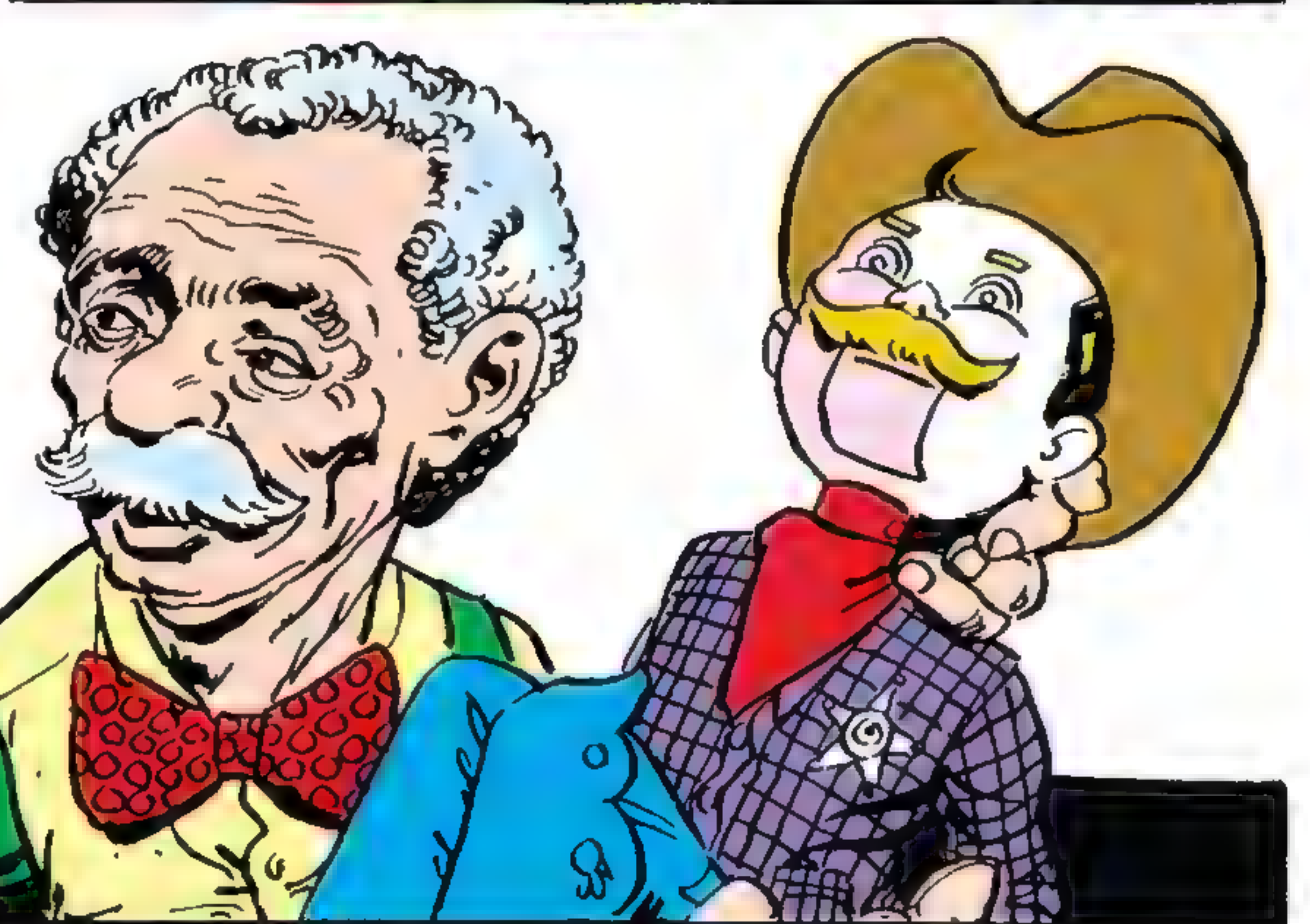
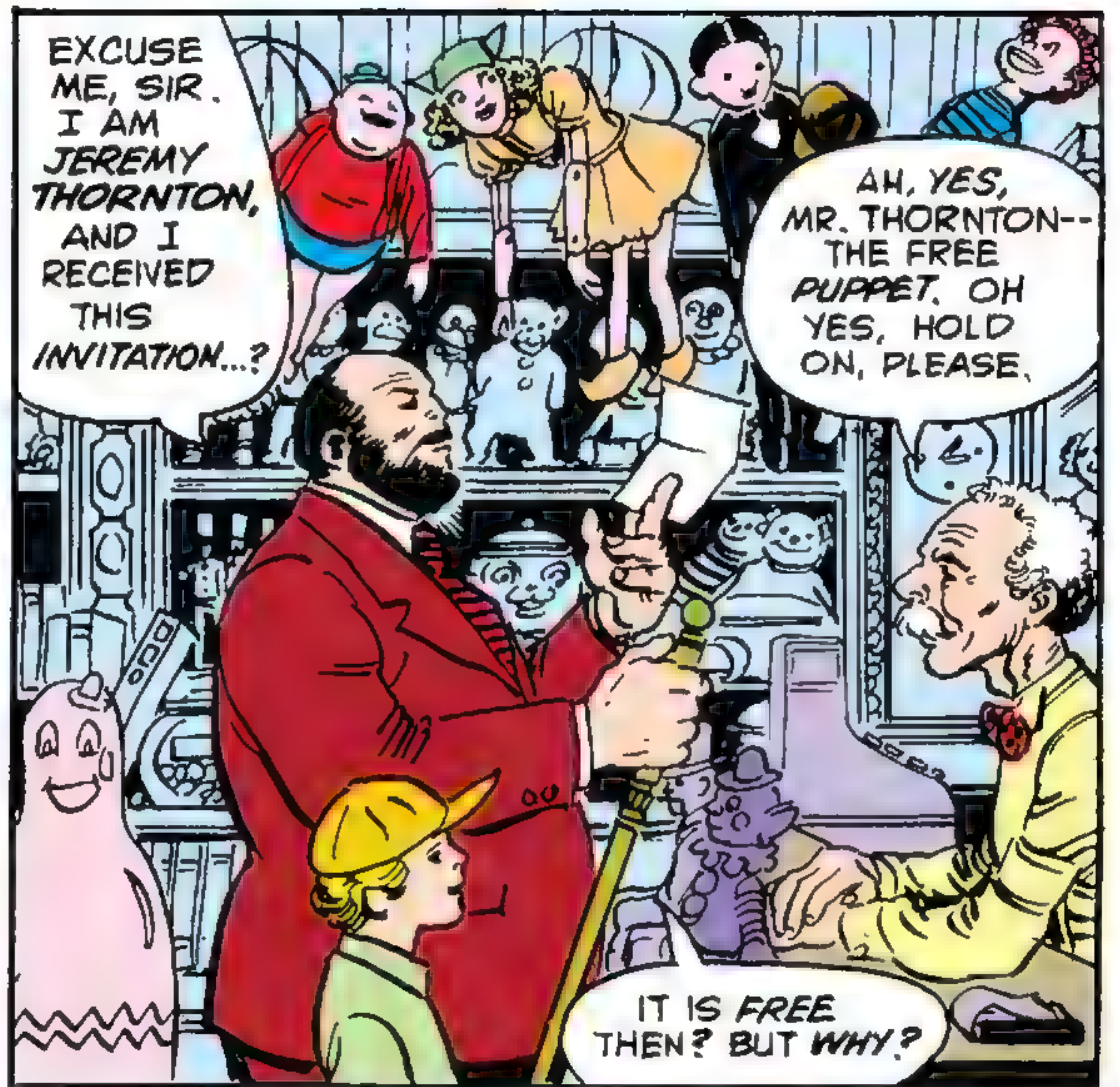
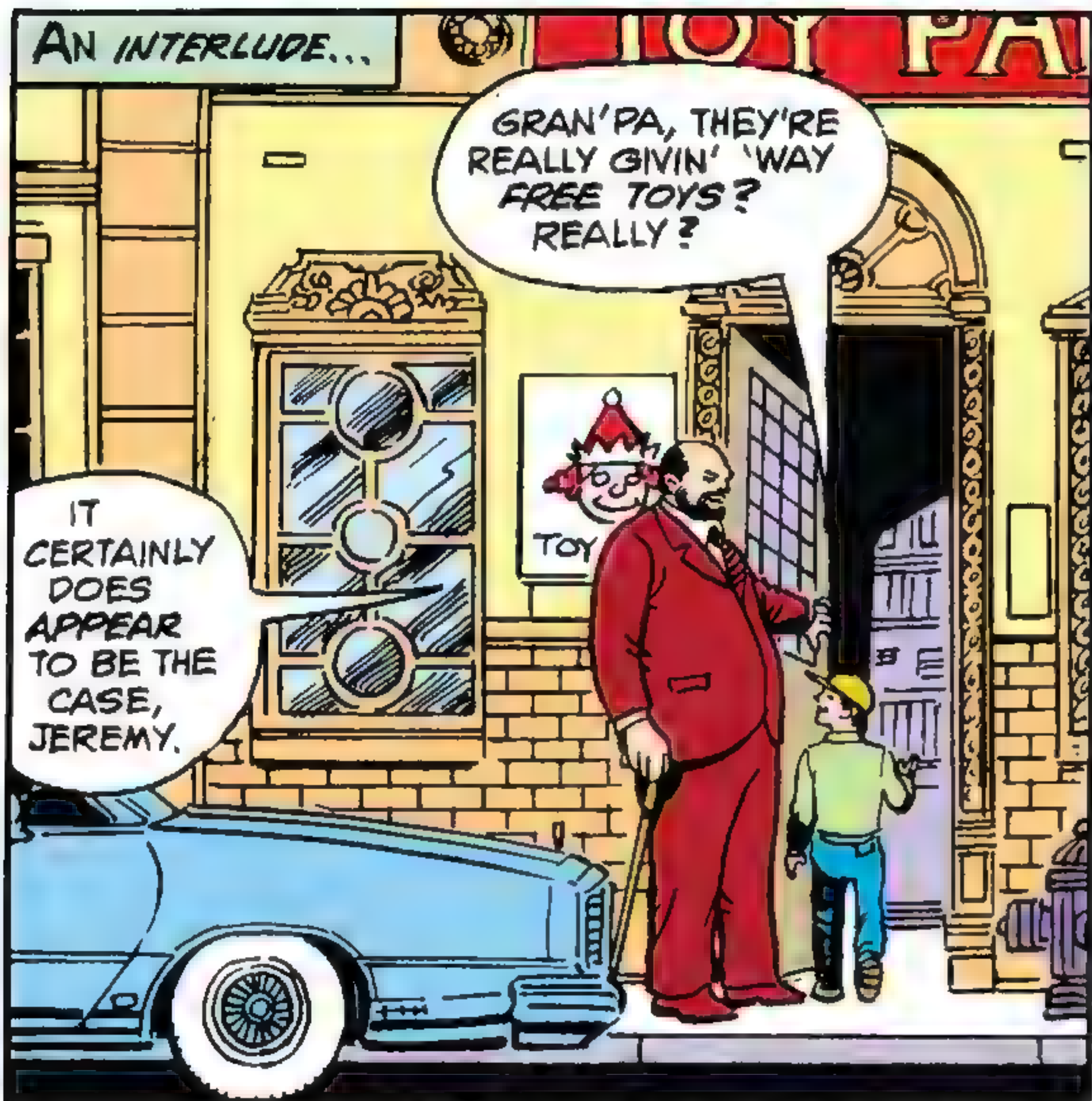
1:10:00

ONE BRIEF SECOND...

ONE SECOND TOO LATE.

NO!



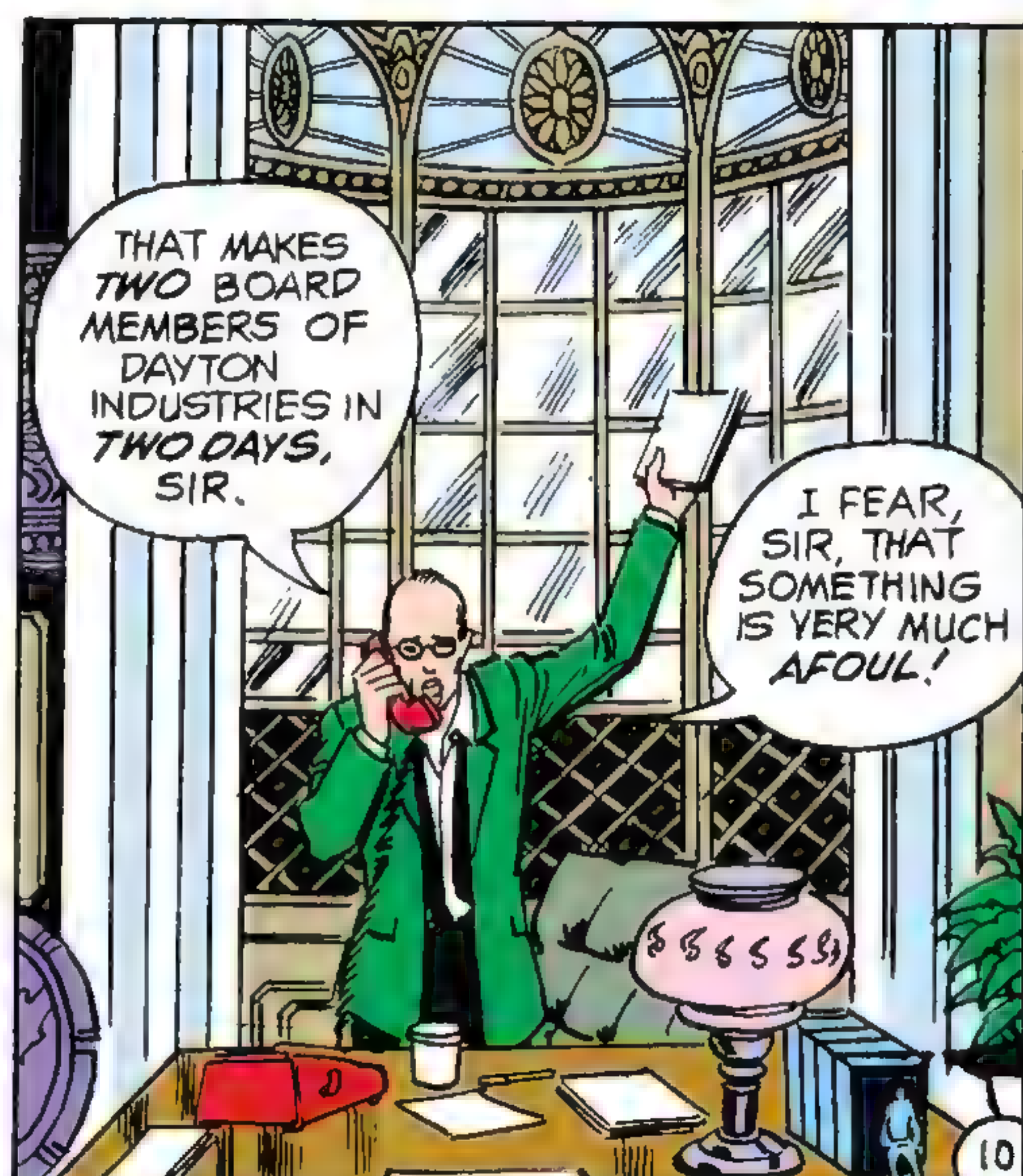
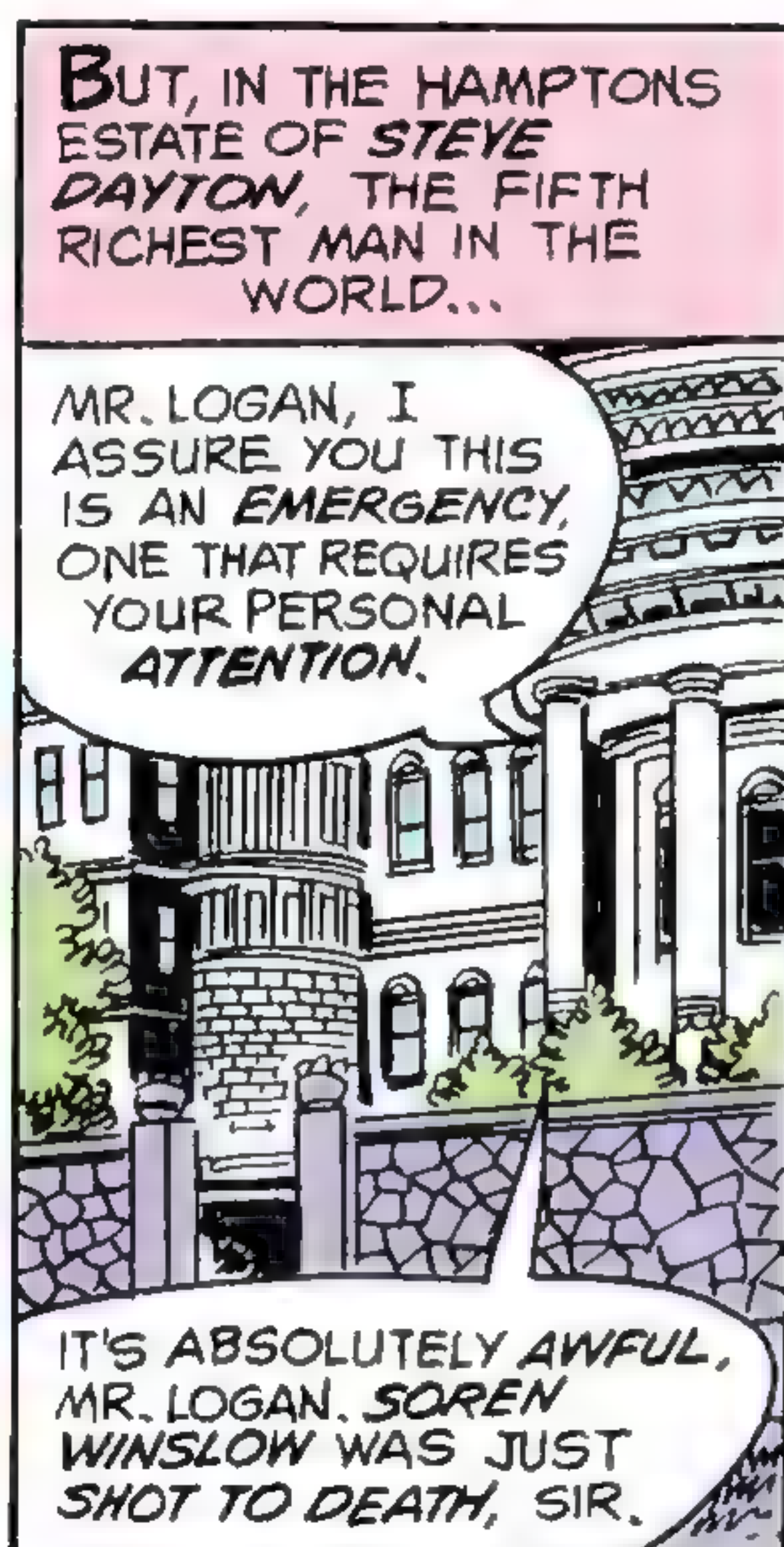
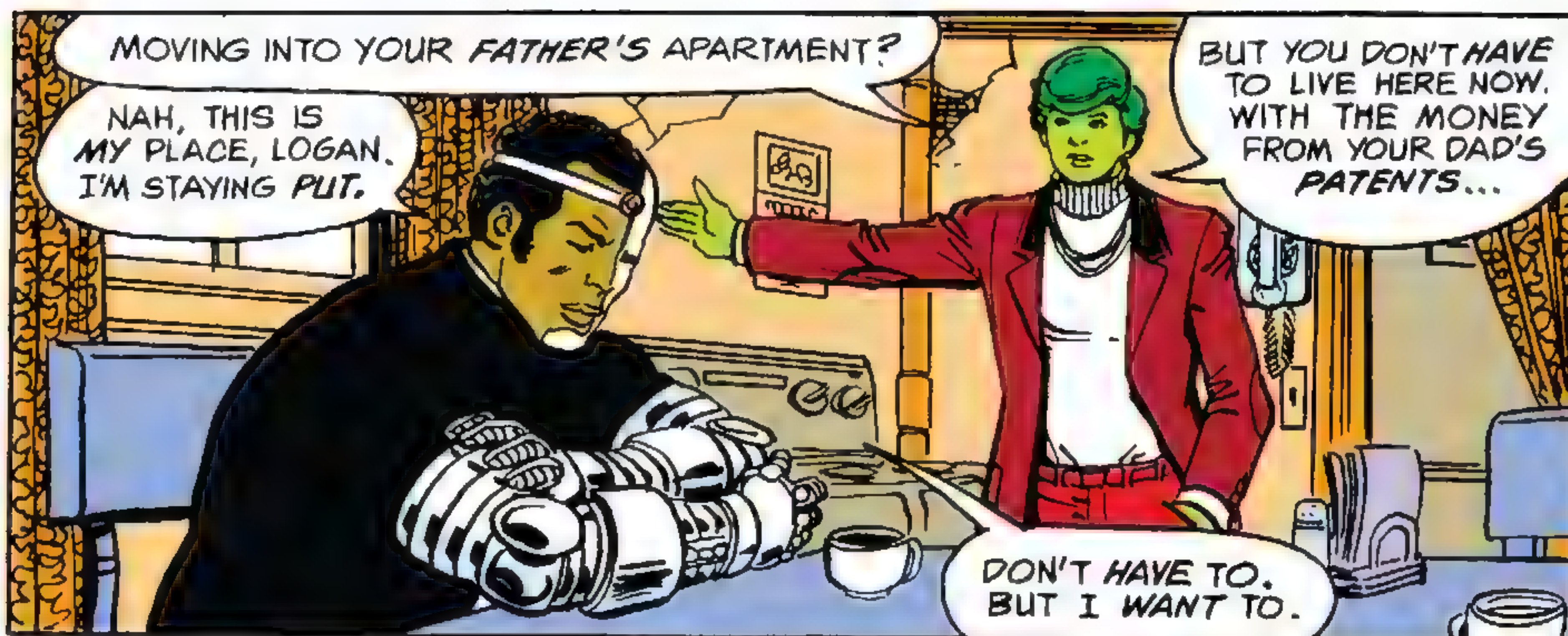




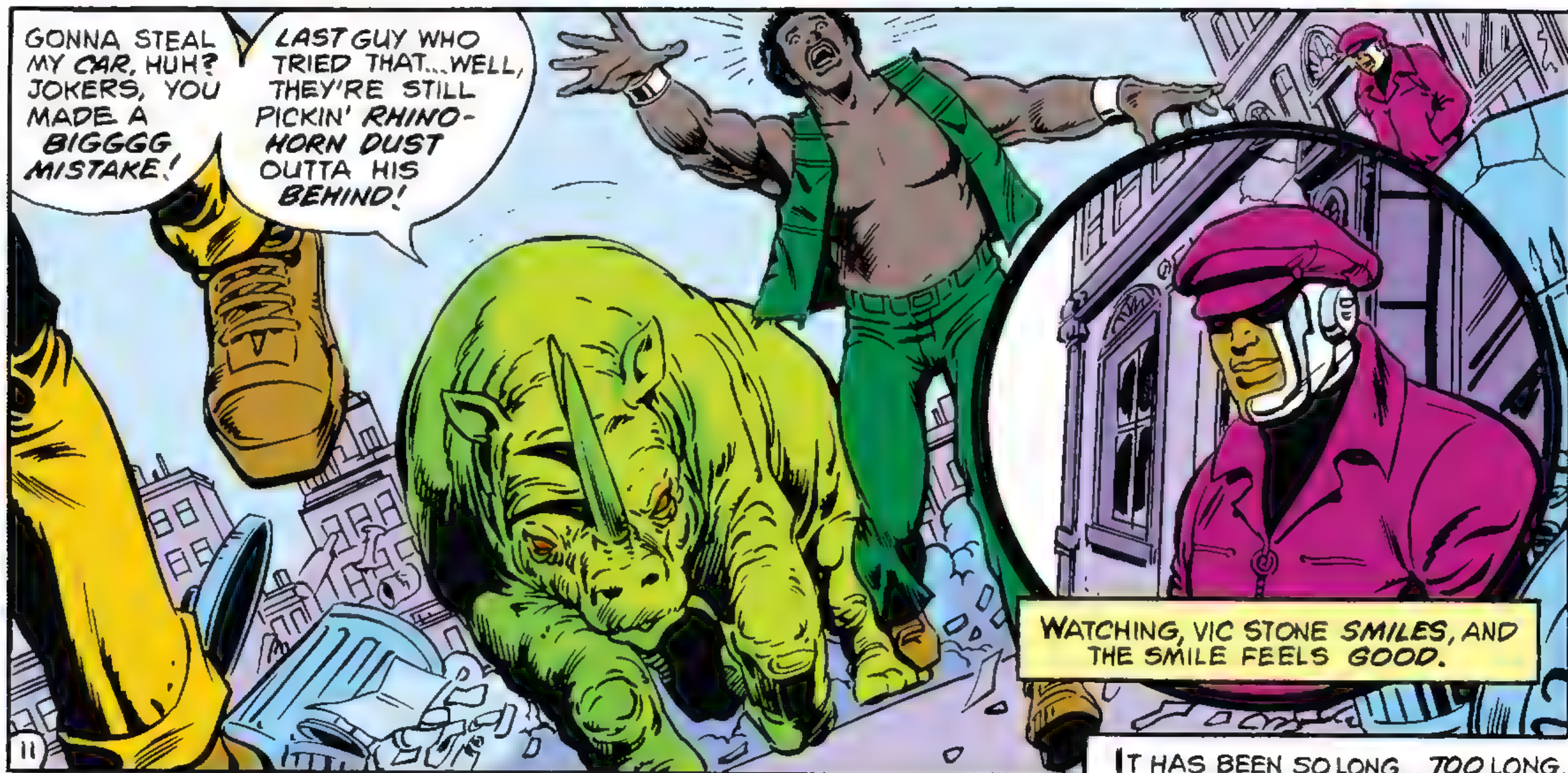
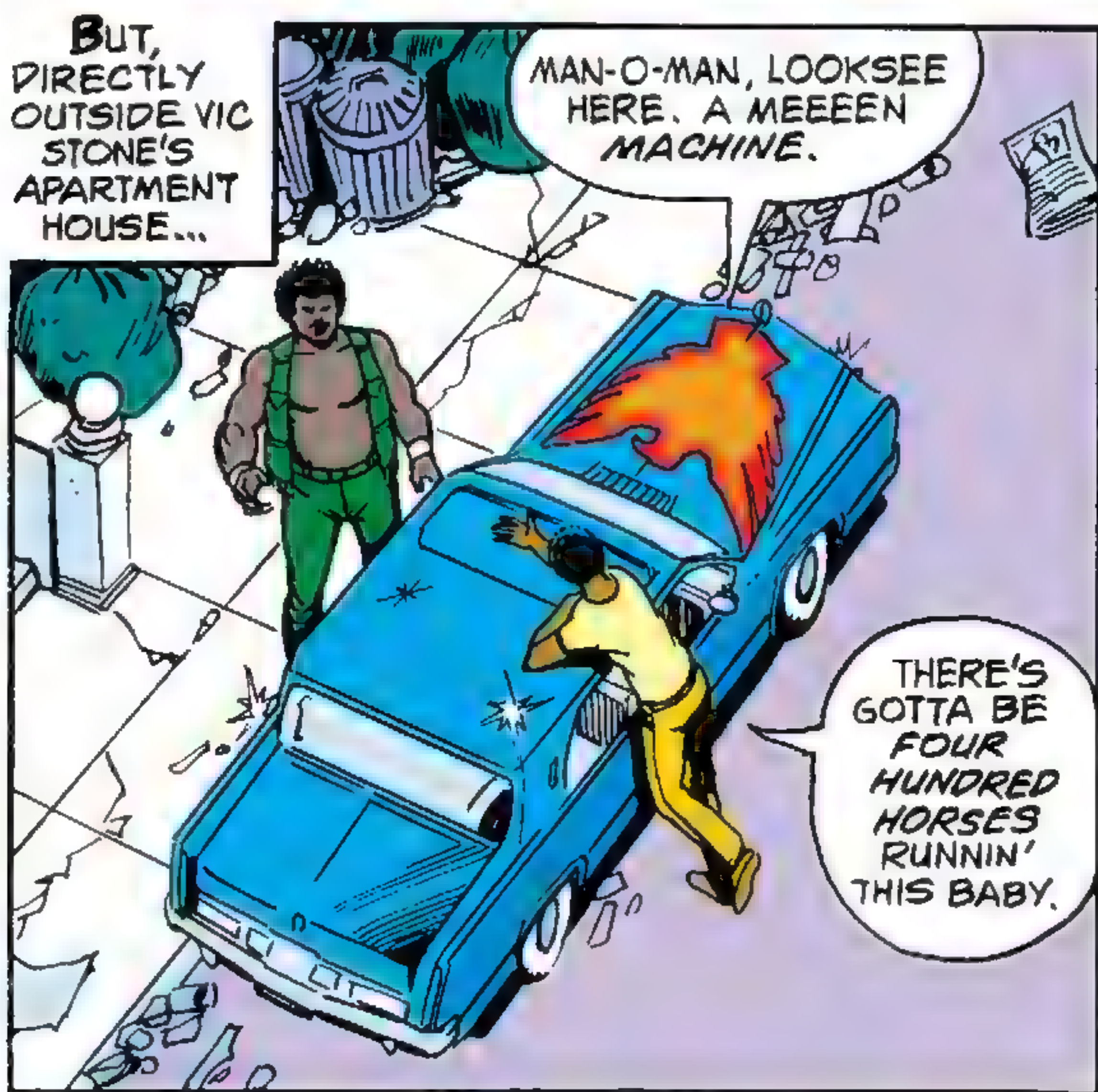
ELEVENTH AVENUE AND 44TH STREET IS NOT THE FIRST STOP ON THE NEW YORK TOUR BUS ROUTE. JUST BLOCKS AWAY FROM THE GLITTERING LIGHTS OF BROADWAY IT IS A DIRTY, FILTH-RIDDEN REMINDER THAT RICHES AND SQUALOR EXIST SIDE BY SIDE EVEN IN THE GREATEST METROPOLIS...



YET, THIS POVERTY-TORN DISTRICT OF DESPAIR IS THE HOME AS WELL OF VICTOR STONE, ALSO KNOWN AS CYBORG OF THE NEW TEEN TITANS...

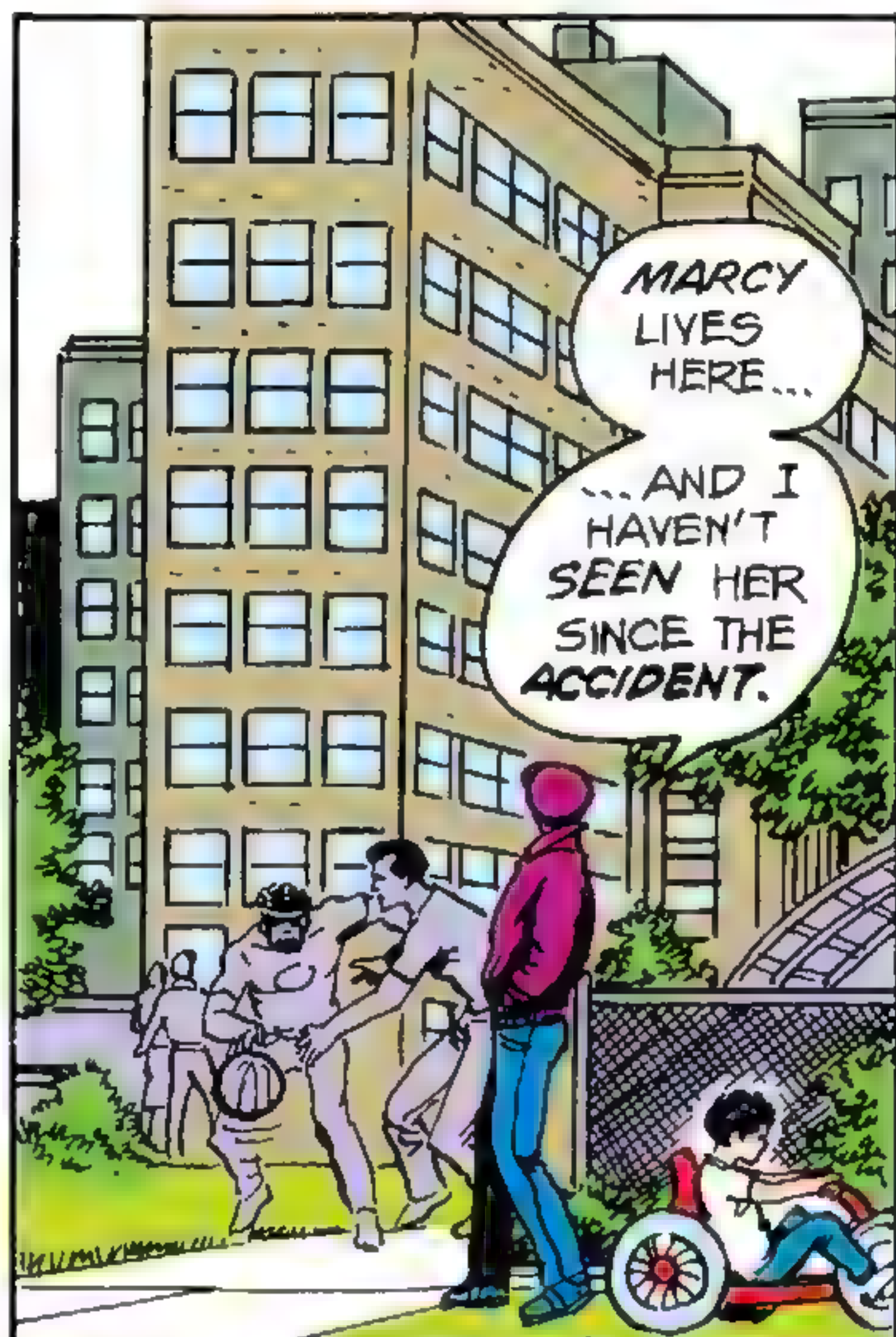




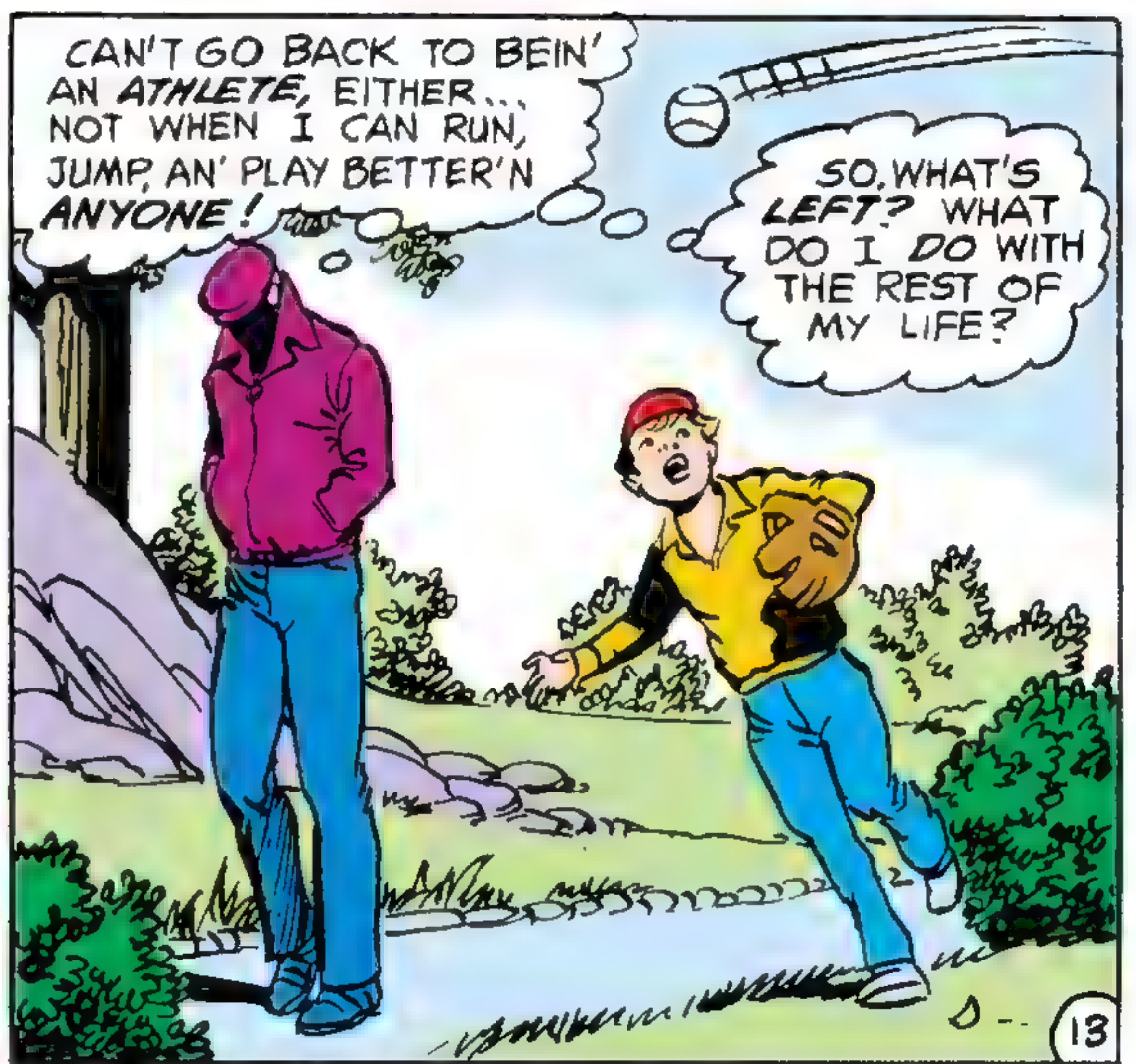
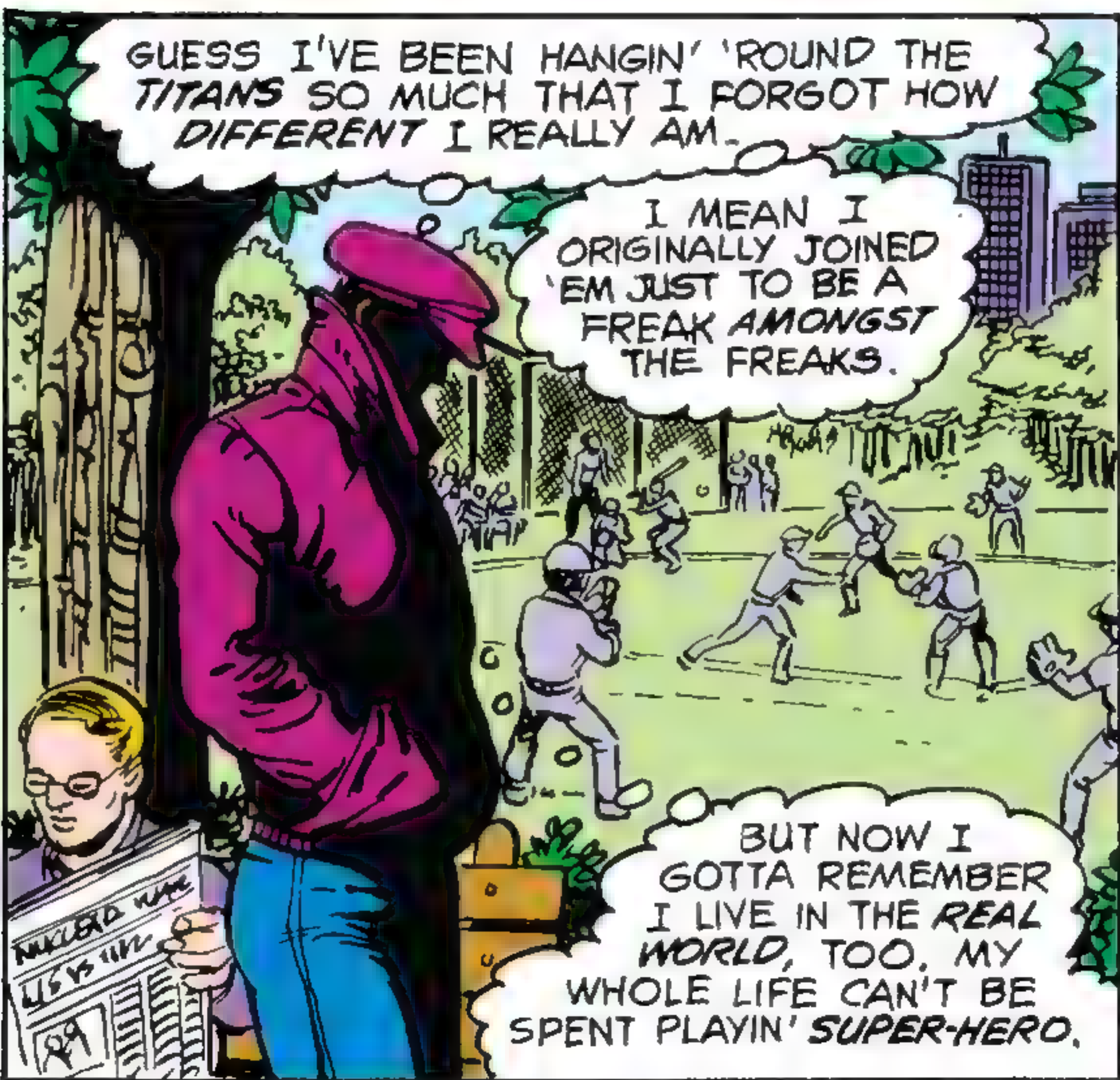
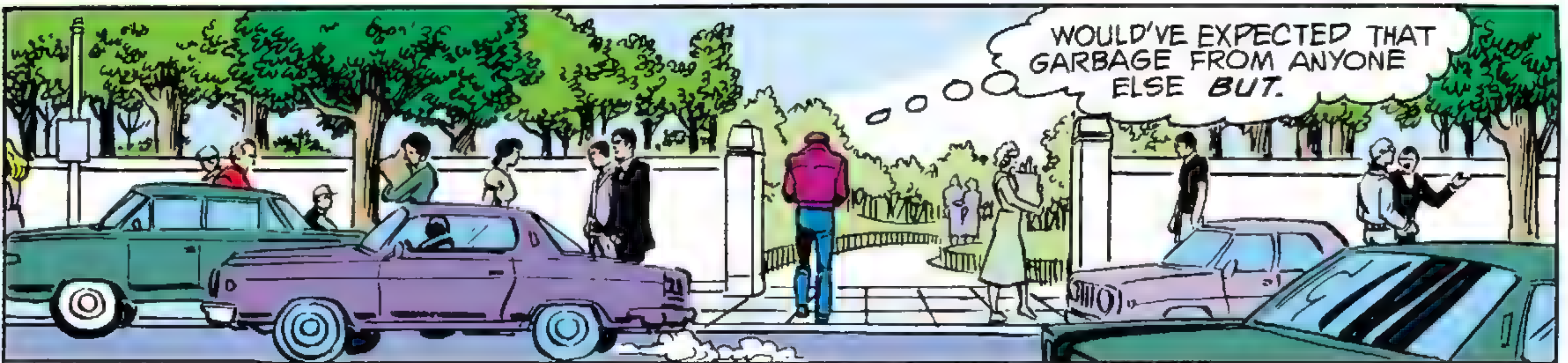
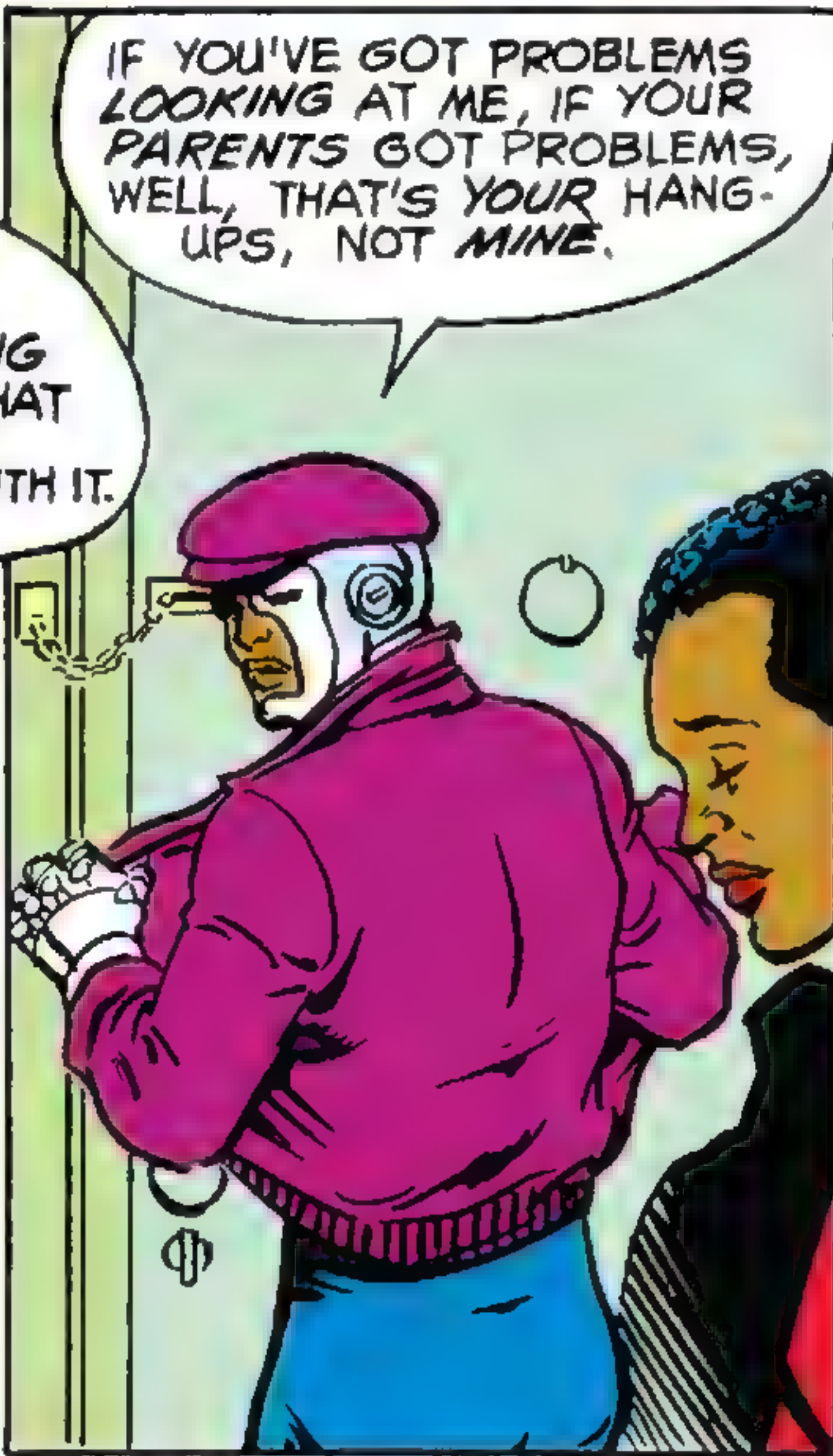
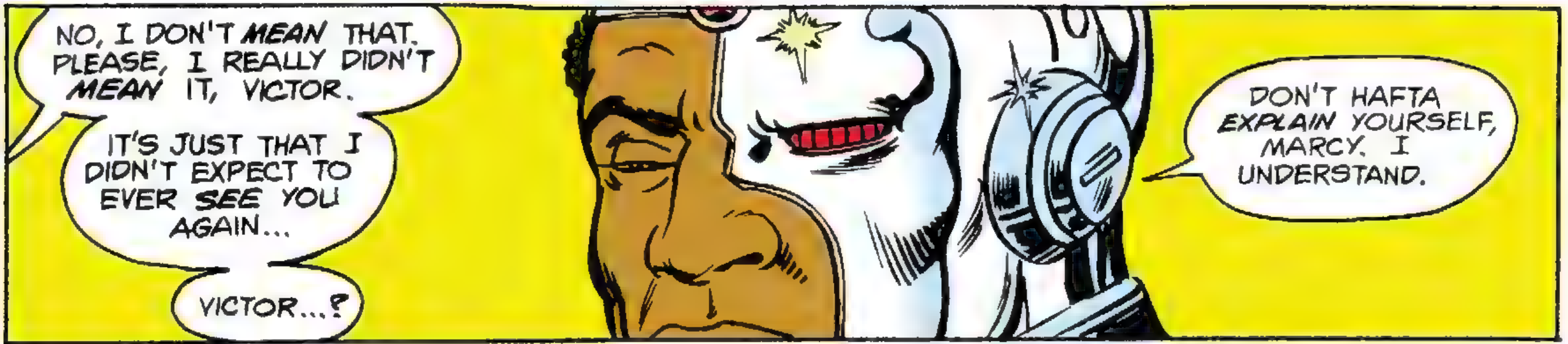




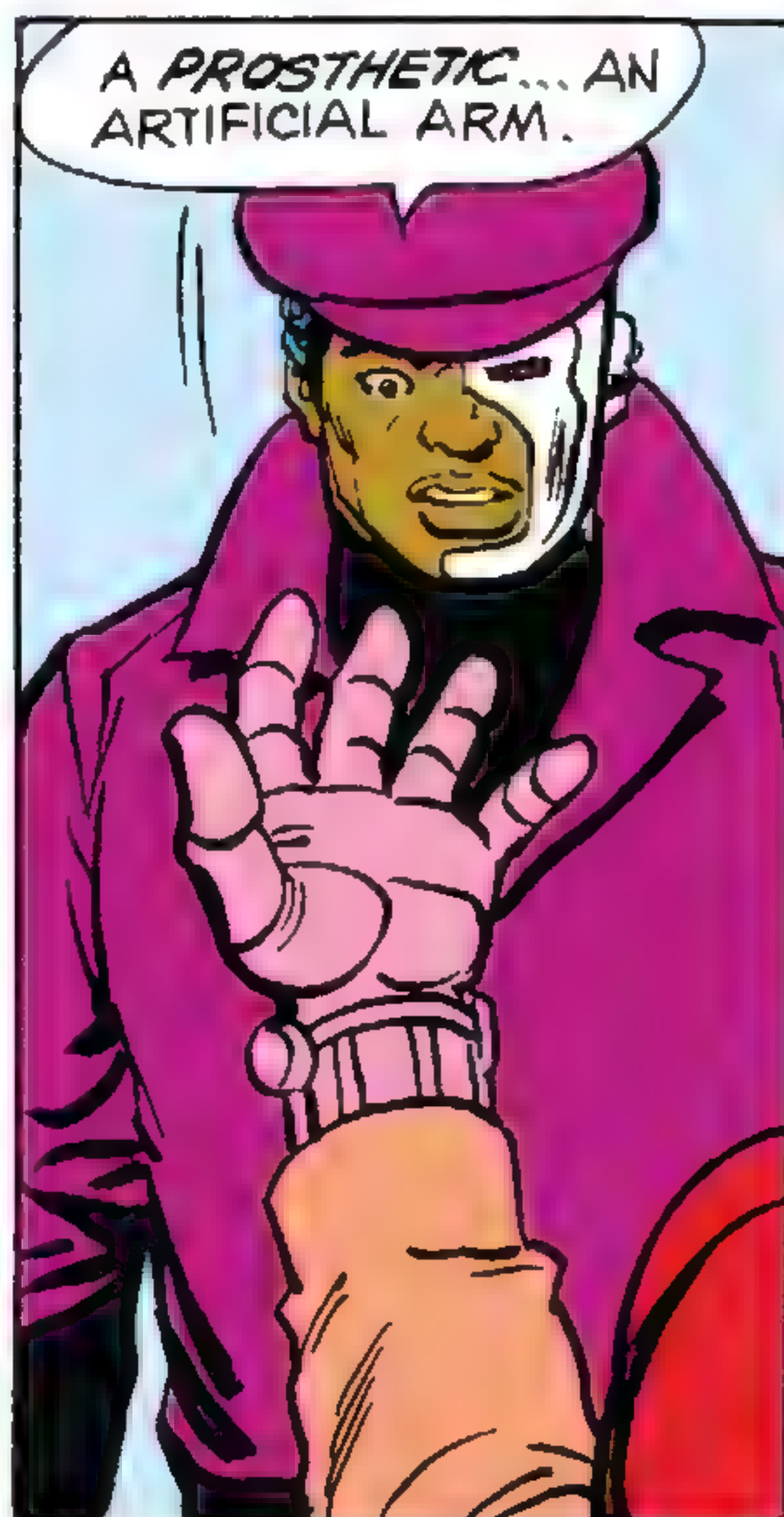
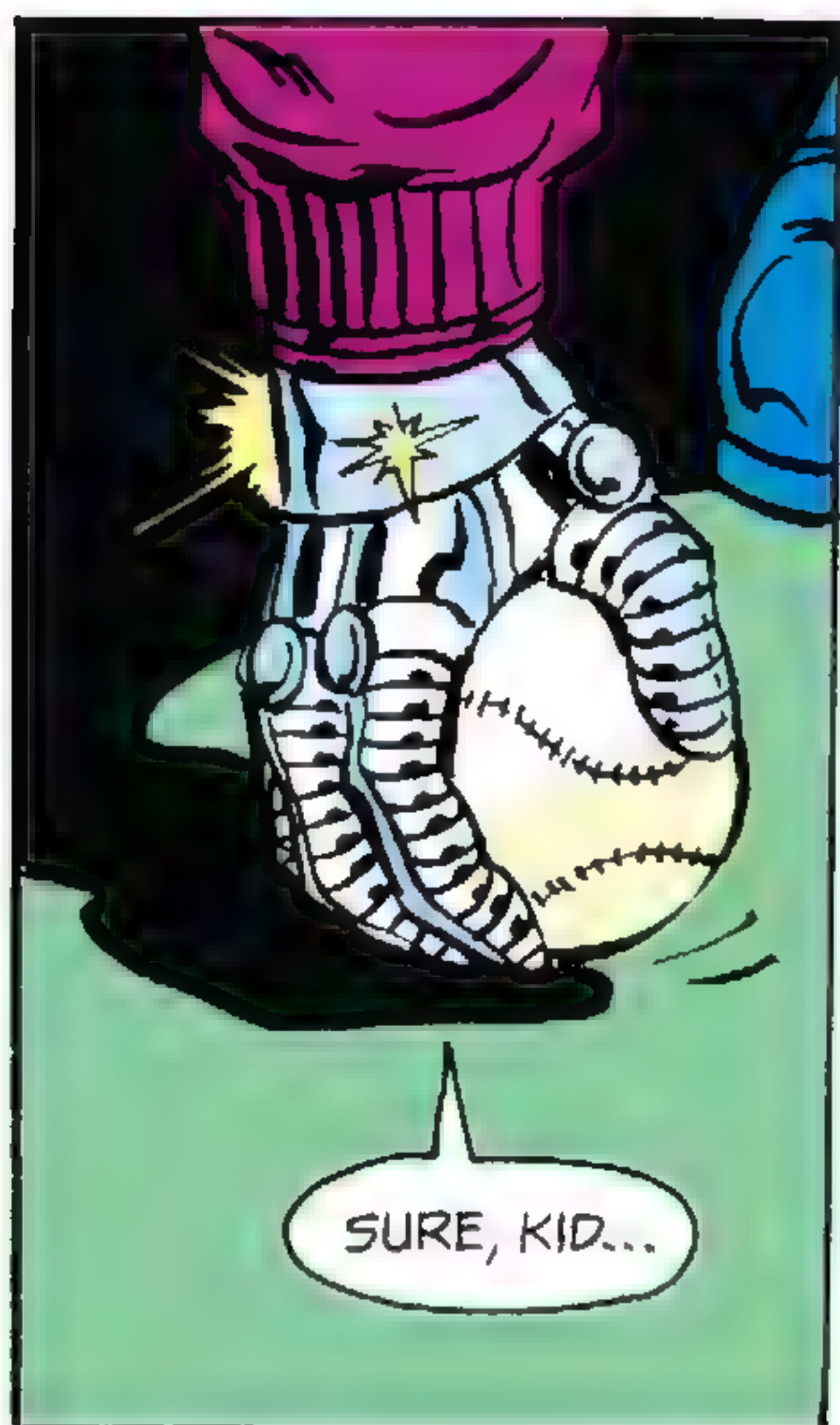
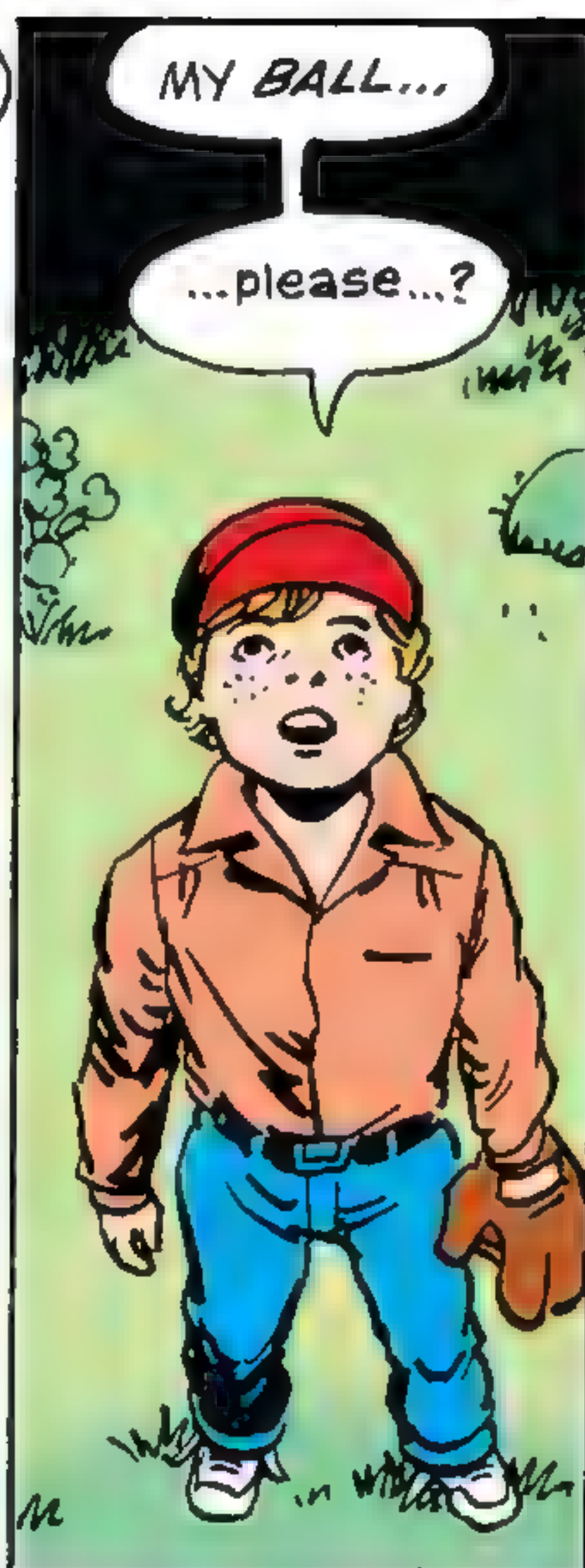
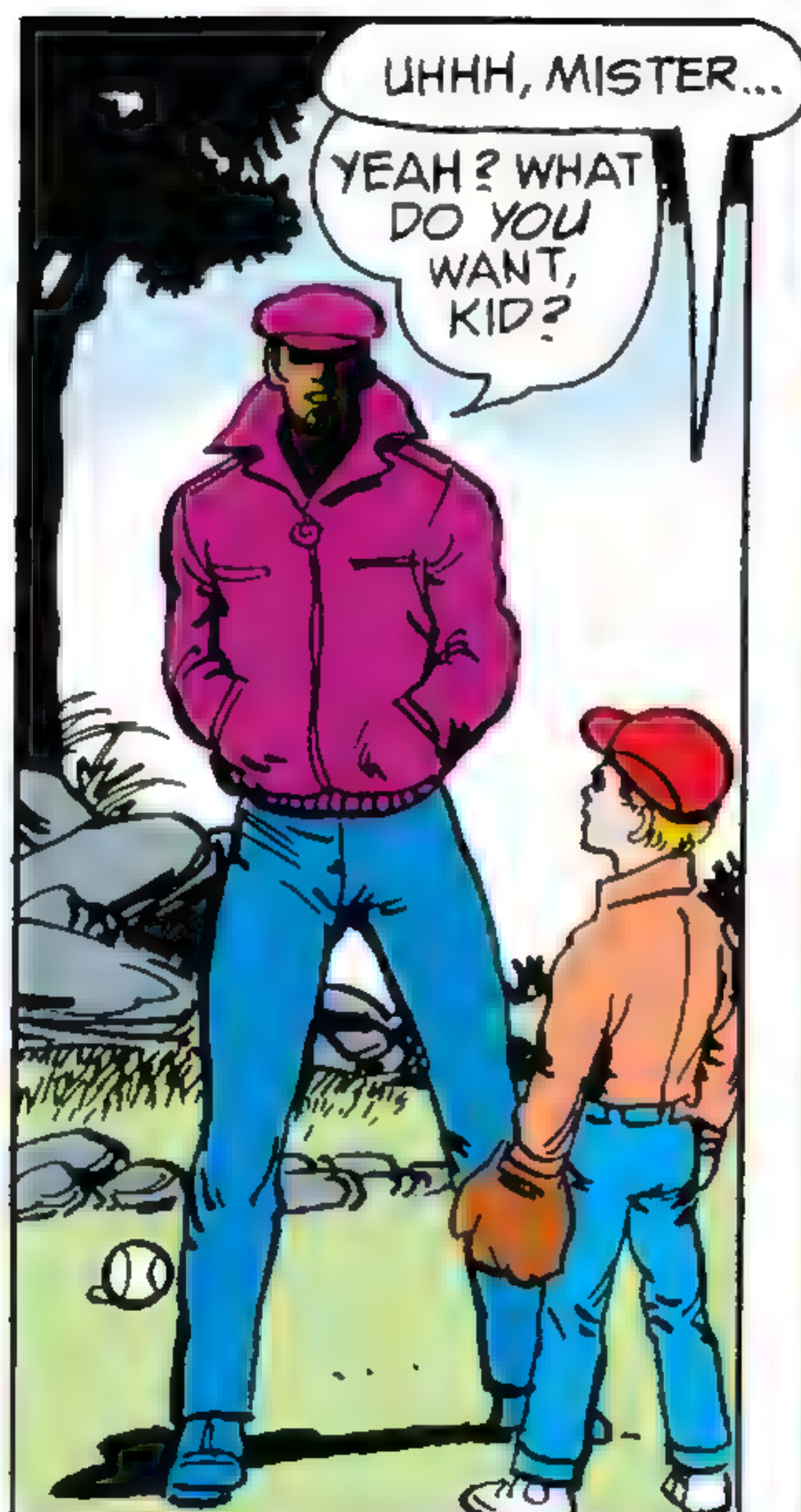
HE WALKS THEN, UPTOWN FOR A WHILE, THINKING, WONDERING, DECIDING. THEN...



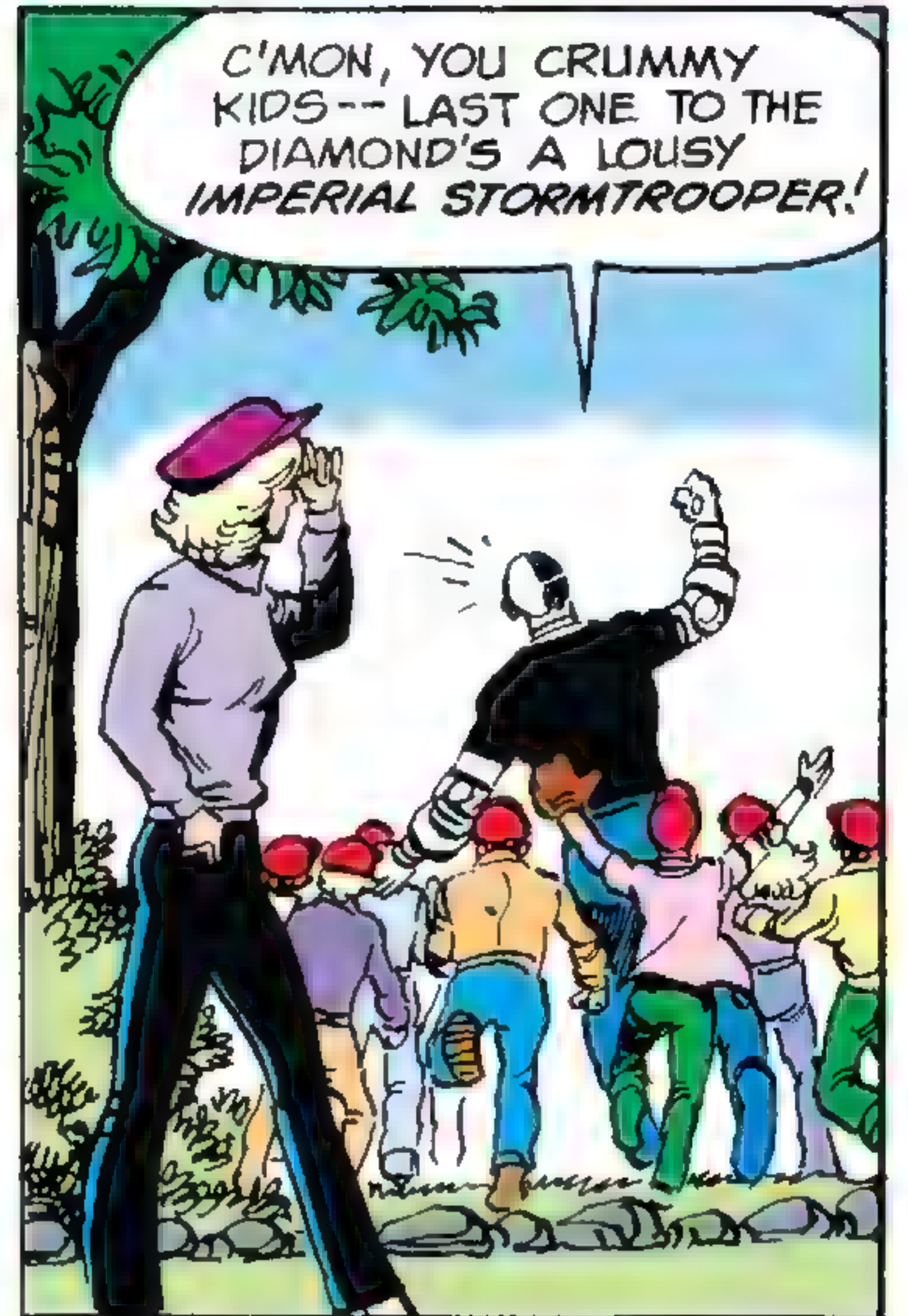
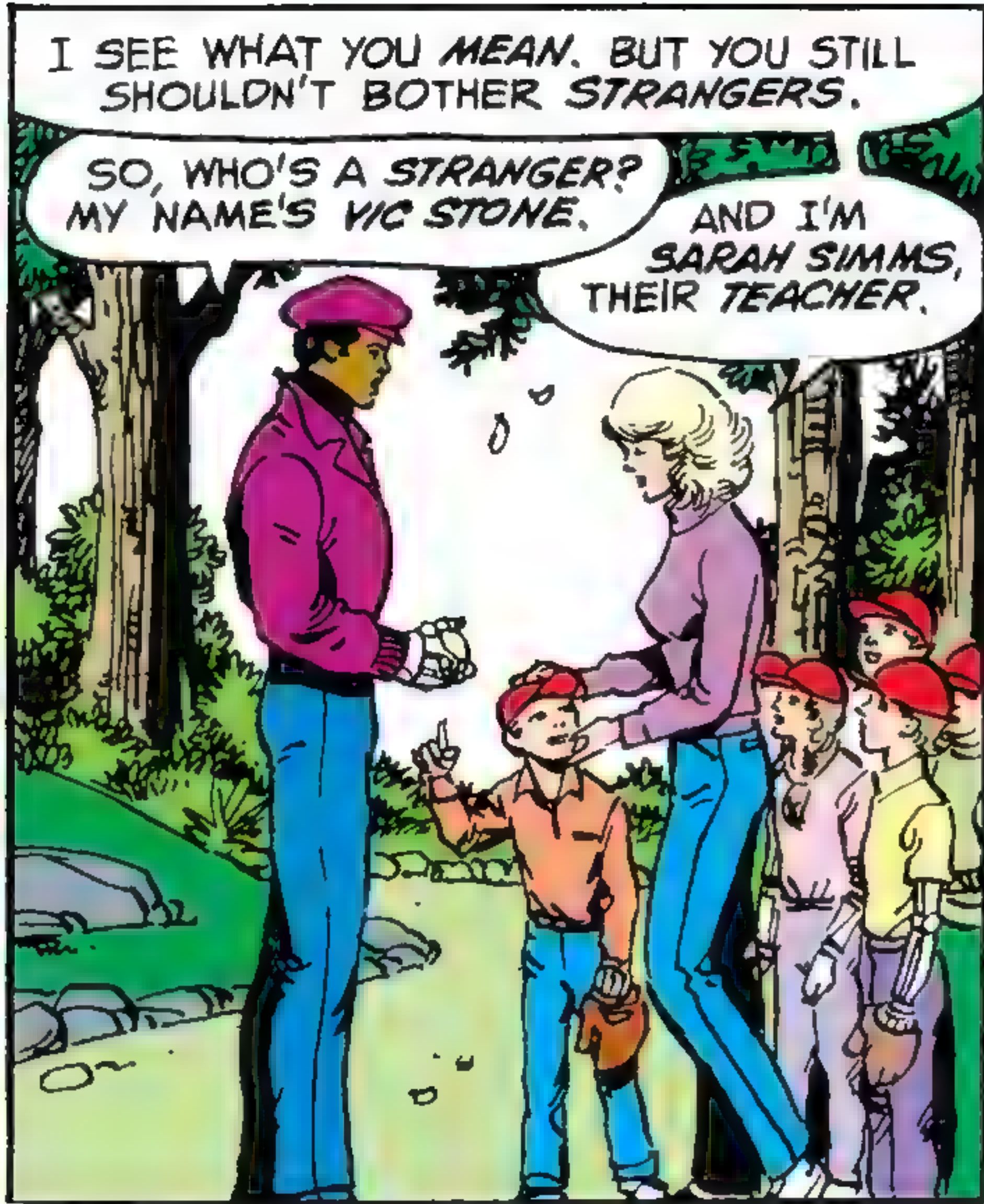












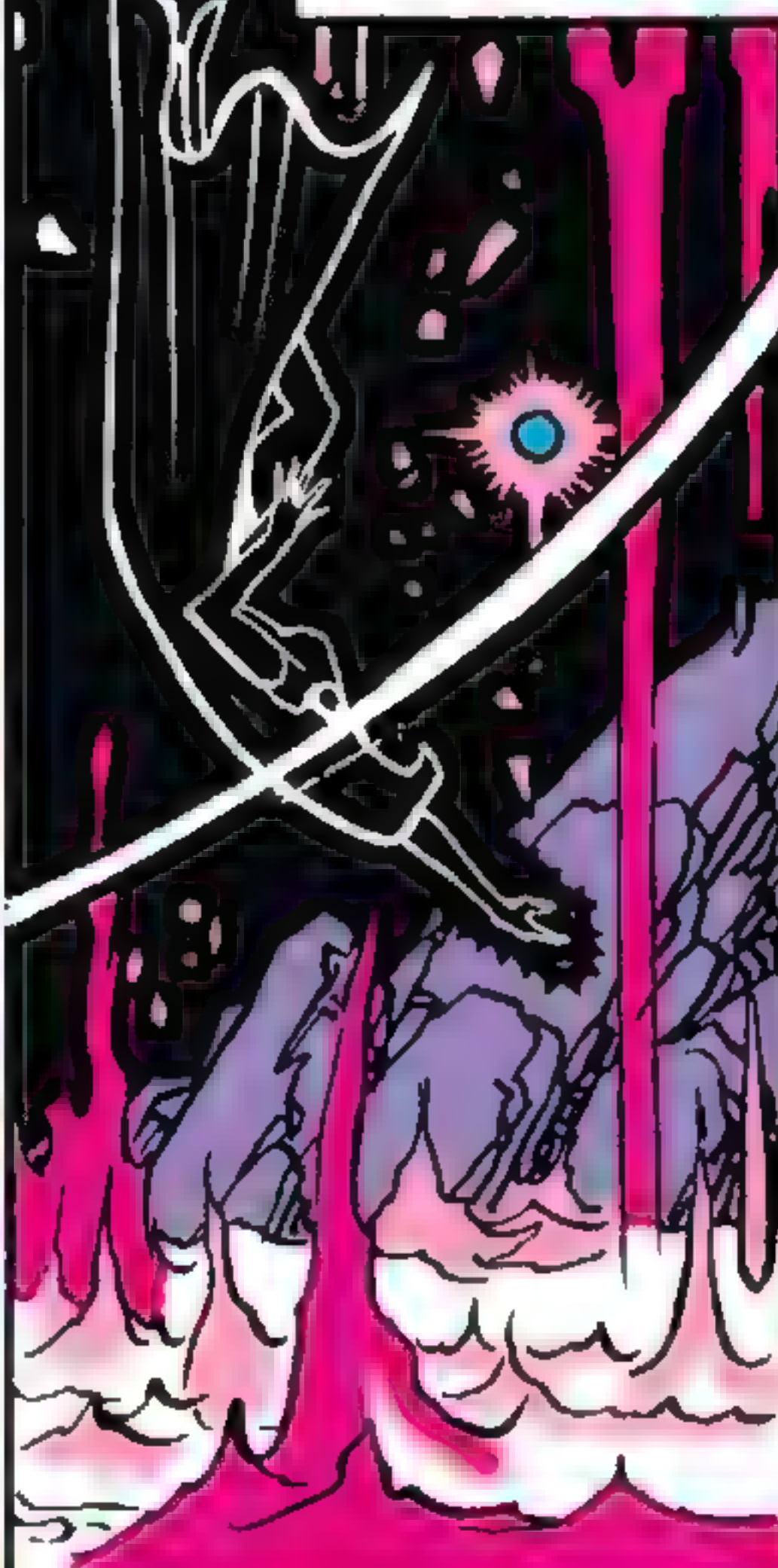
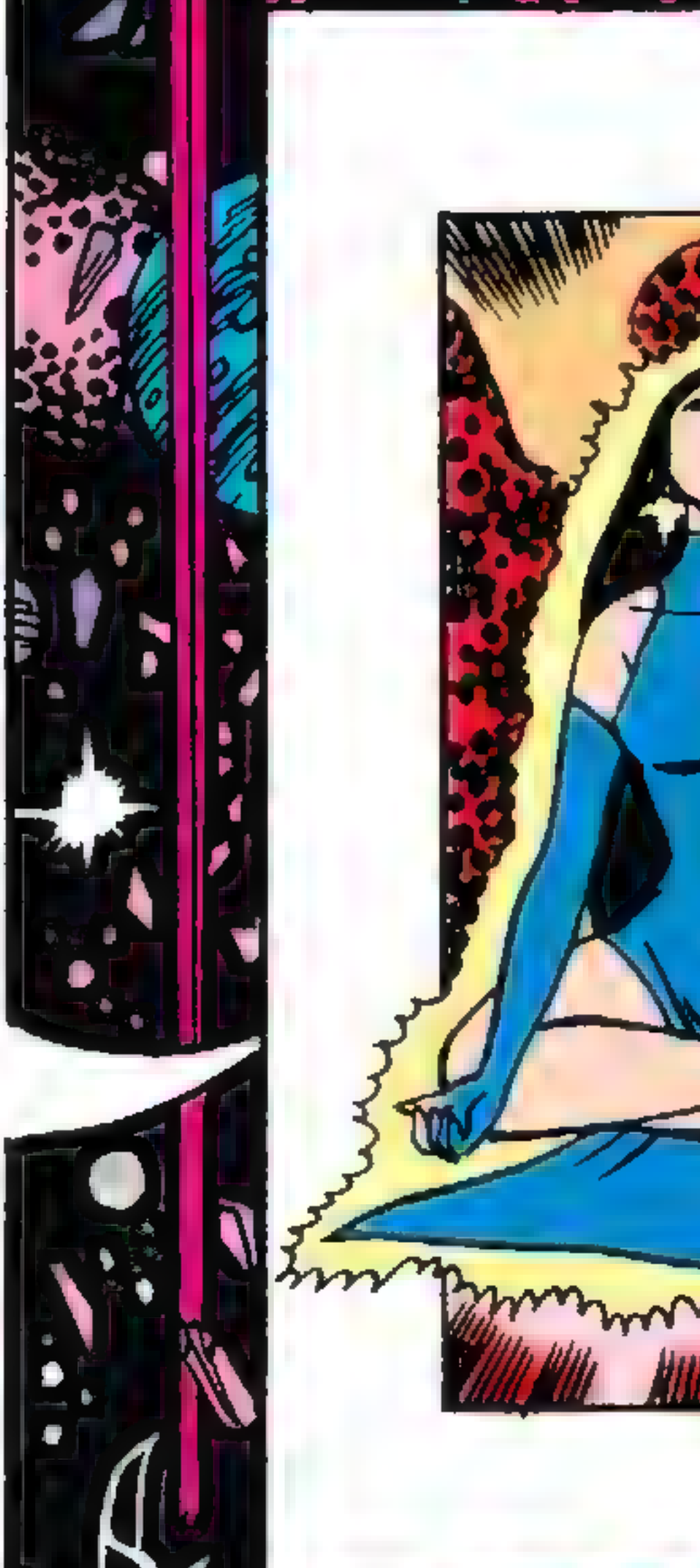


SHE FEELS THE SENSATIONS LONG BEFORE THE OBSCENE MONSTROSITIES ARE VISUALLY BURNED INTO HER MIND...



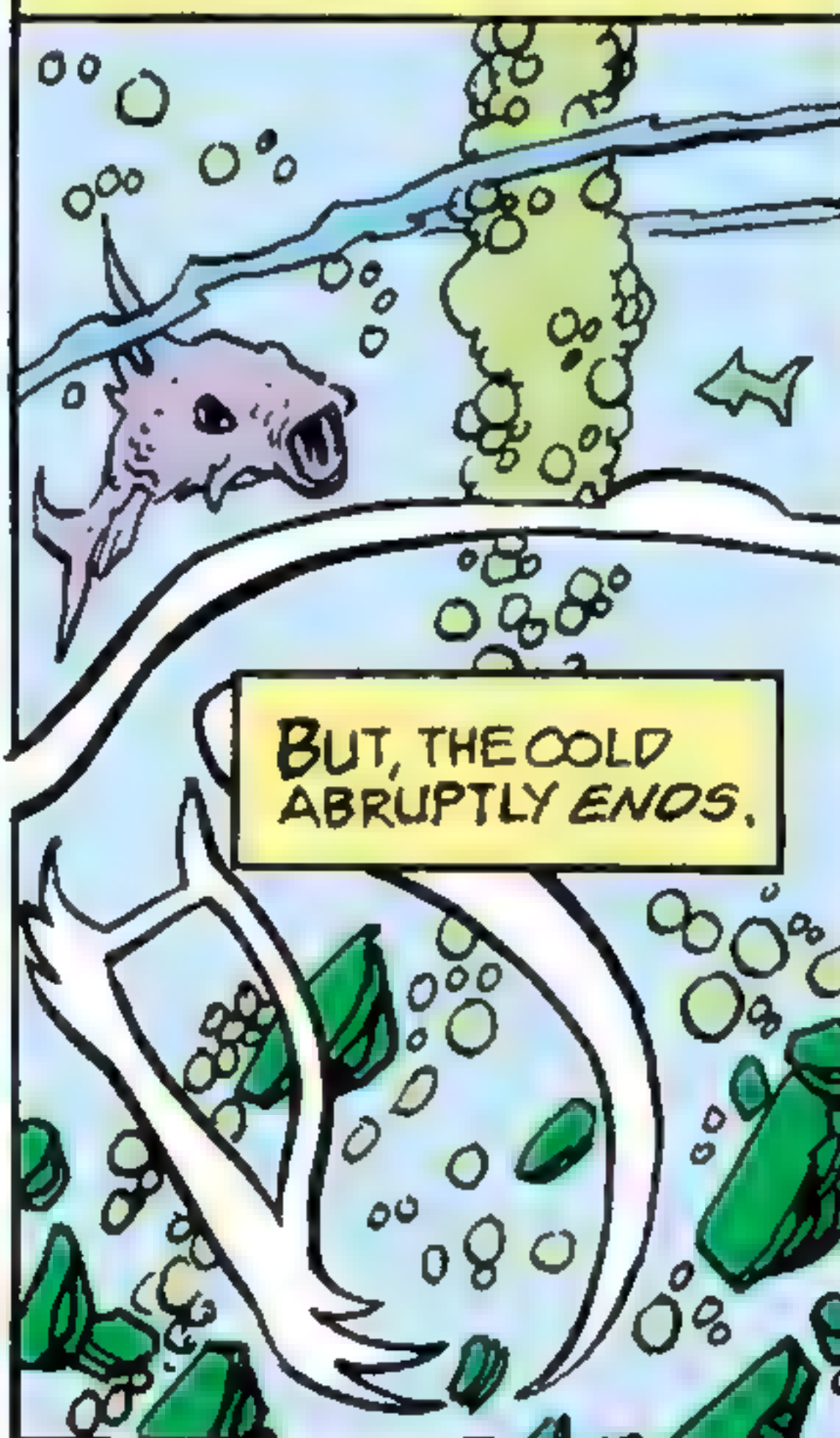
COLD CARESSES HER WITH FEARSOME, FRIGID FINGERS, PULLING AT HER, CLUTCHING AT HER, TUGGING HER DOWN, DOWN, EVER DOWN...

SHE RESISTS, FIGHTING, CLAWING, BUT THE SENSATIONS ARE EVERYWHERE AND THEY PRESS SO HEAVILY UPON HER WRITHING FLESH...

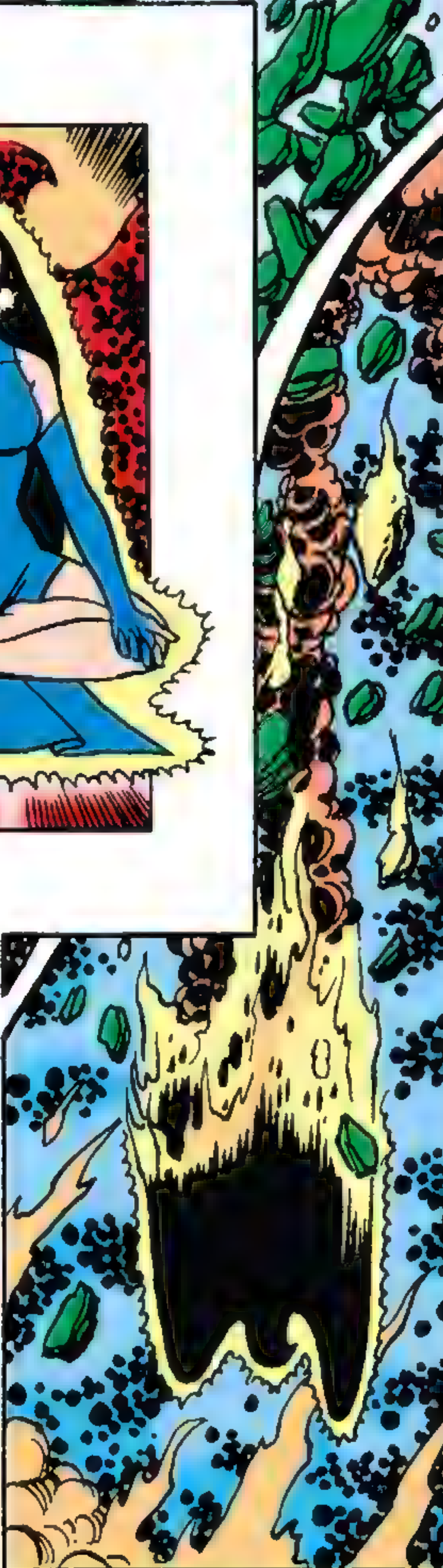


COLD SO KEEN, SO PAINFUL, IT IS LIKE AN ARCTIC HOARFROST.

SHE DIVES LOW TO AVOID THE OMNIPRESENT ICY HANDS...



BUT, THE COLD ABRUPTLY ENDS.



HEAT FROM DEEP WITHIN GROUND THAT HAD NOT EXISTED EVEN A MOMENT BEFORE SUDDENLY RUSHES UP TO BLANKET HER. HER SKIN HARDENS, TENSES AS BOILING WATERS HOLD HER IN AN INESCAPABLE GRIP.

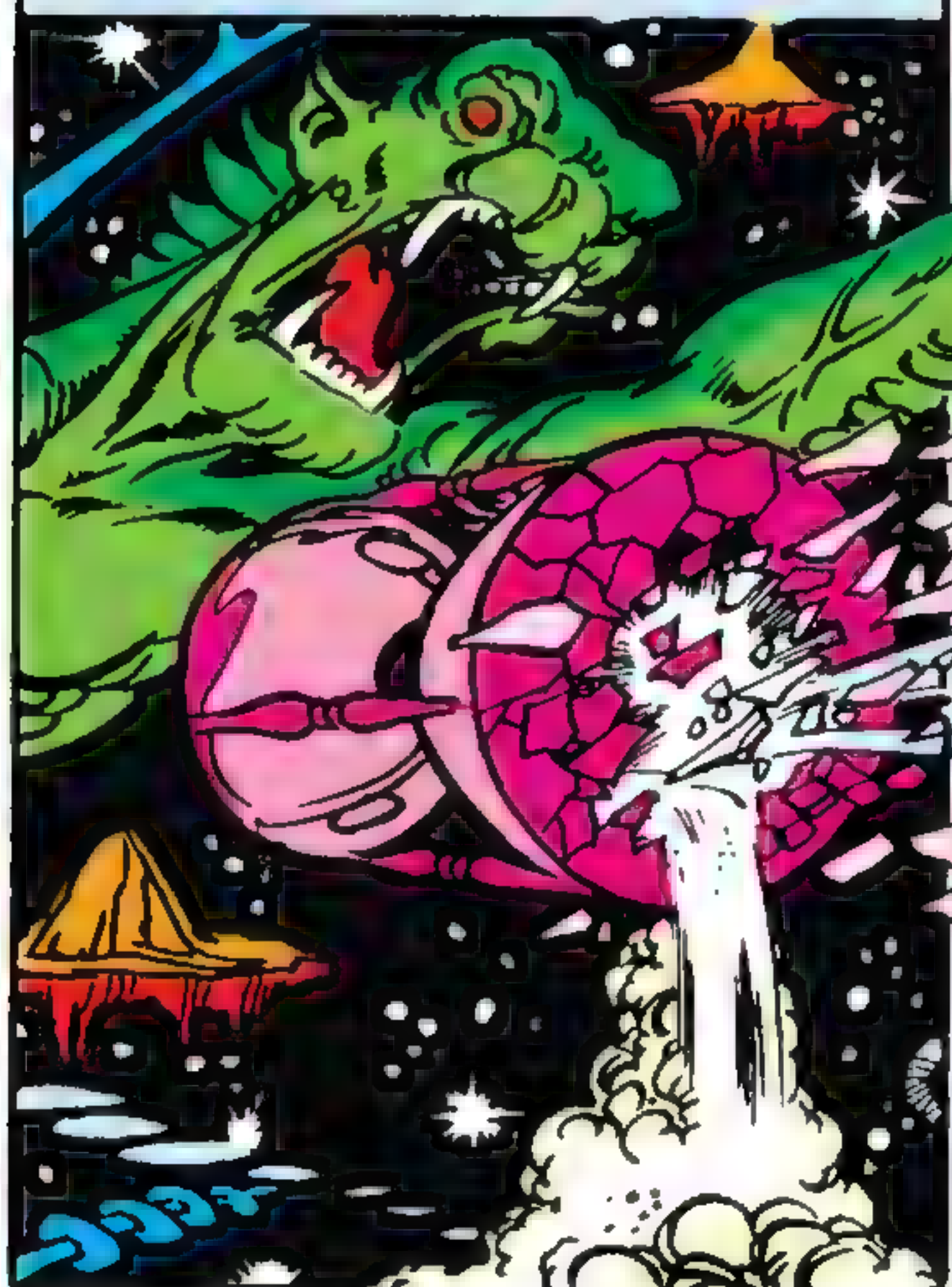
AGAIN SHE IS BROUGHT DOWN TUMBLING WILDLY TOWARD THE GREAT FRANGIBLE GLASS-LIKE MEMBRANE WHICH FLOATS CALMLY IN THE DIMENSIONAL SEAS SO VERY FAR BELOW...



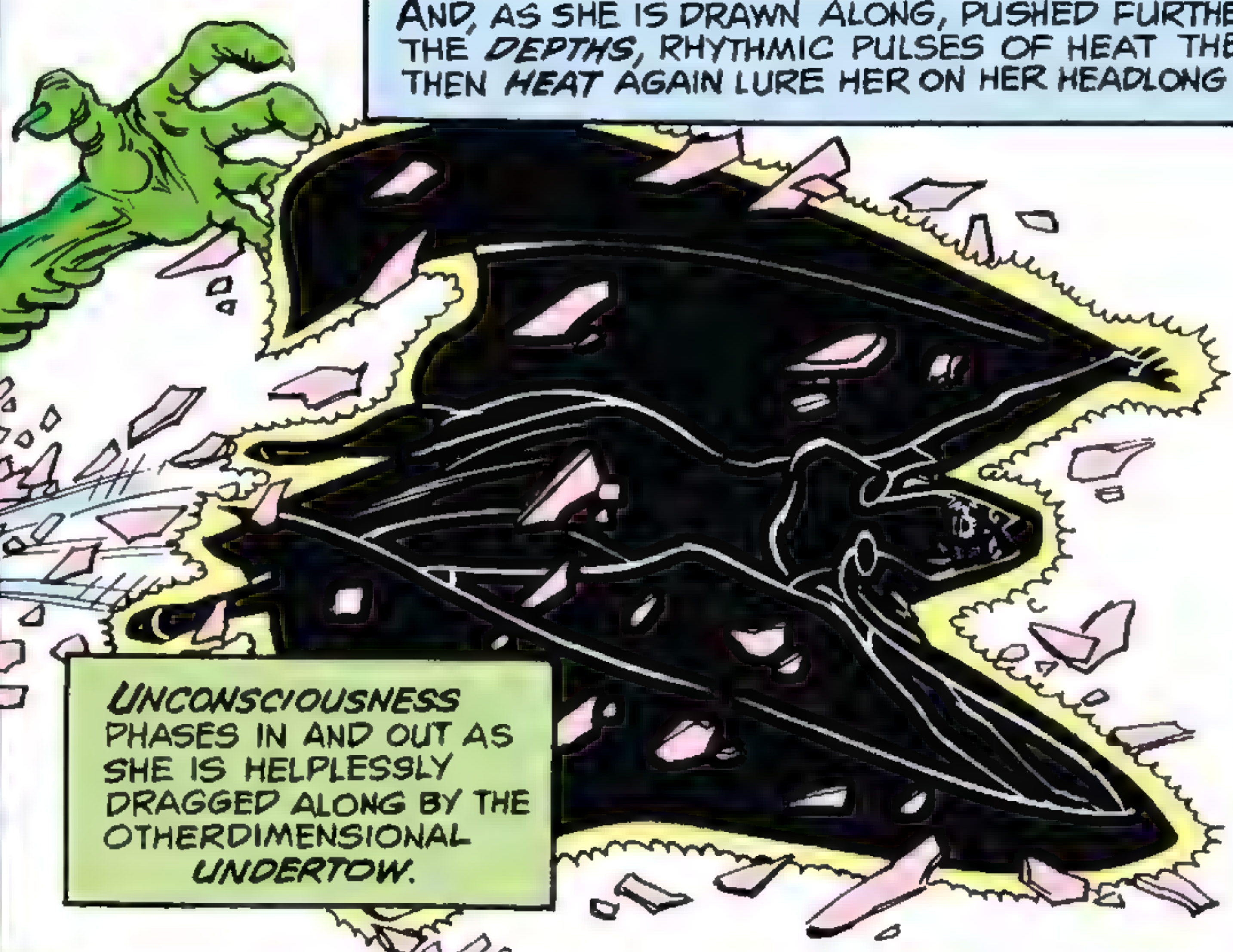
SHE TRIES RESISTING, BUT ANY FIGHT IS USELESS NOW.



IN A MOMENT SHE IS PULLED THROUGH, SHATTERING THE BOUNDS OF REALITIES...



AND, AS SHE IS DRAWN ALONG, PUSHED FURTHER INTO THE DEPTHS, RHYTHMIC PULSES OF HEAT THEN COLD THEN HEAT AGAIN LURE HER ON HER HEADLONG PLUNGE...



UNCONSCIOUSNESS PHASES IN AND OUT AS SHE IS HELPLESSLY DRAGGED ALONG BY THE OTHERDIMENSIONAL UNDERTOW.

THE FIRST SENSATIONS FADE NOW, HER JANGLED THOUGHTS RETURN AS SHE SPIES THE SWIRLING WIND-TUNNEL DRAWING HER DEEPER, EVER DEEPER, TOWARD SOME PHANTOM LIGHT SO VERY FAR AWAY.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THESE BOTH PAINFUL AND PLEASURABLE MOMENTS, RAVEN CAN THINK...



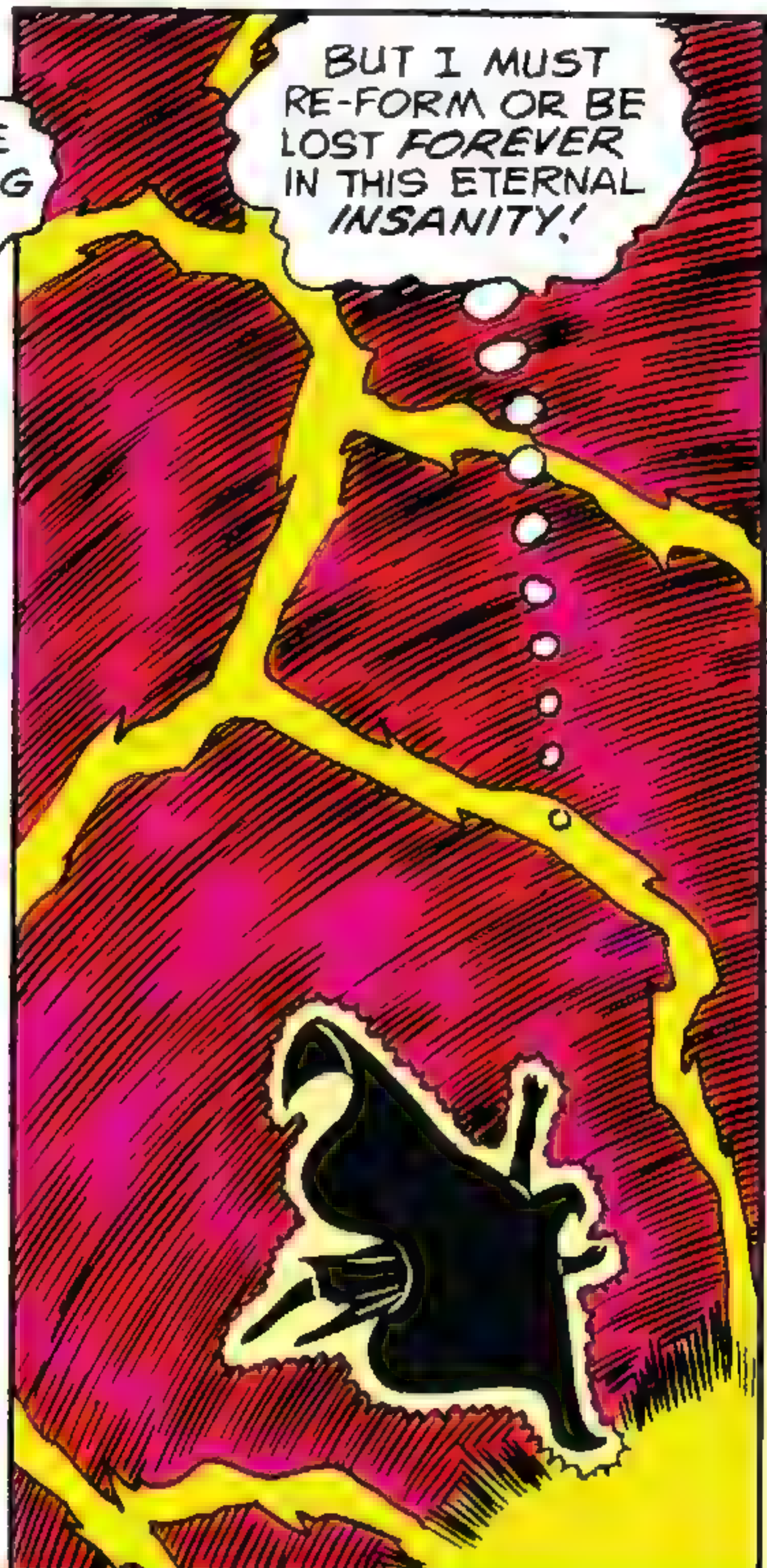
IS THIS WHAT OCCURS WHEN I EXCEED THAT FIVE-MINUTE LIMIT?

I'VE BEEN THRUST INTO A WORLD GONE MAD --OR--

NO! THIS IS ANOTHER DIMENSION, ONE TRYING TO DESTROY MY SOUL...

...PREVENTING ME FROM REJOINING MY HUMAN SELF!

BUT I MUST RE-FORM OR BE LOST FOREVER IN THIS ETERNAL INSANITY!



SHE CONTINUES FLOATING DOWN TOWARD THE WARM NIMBUS OF BURNING ENERGY.

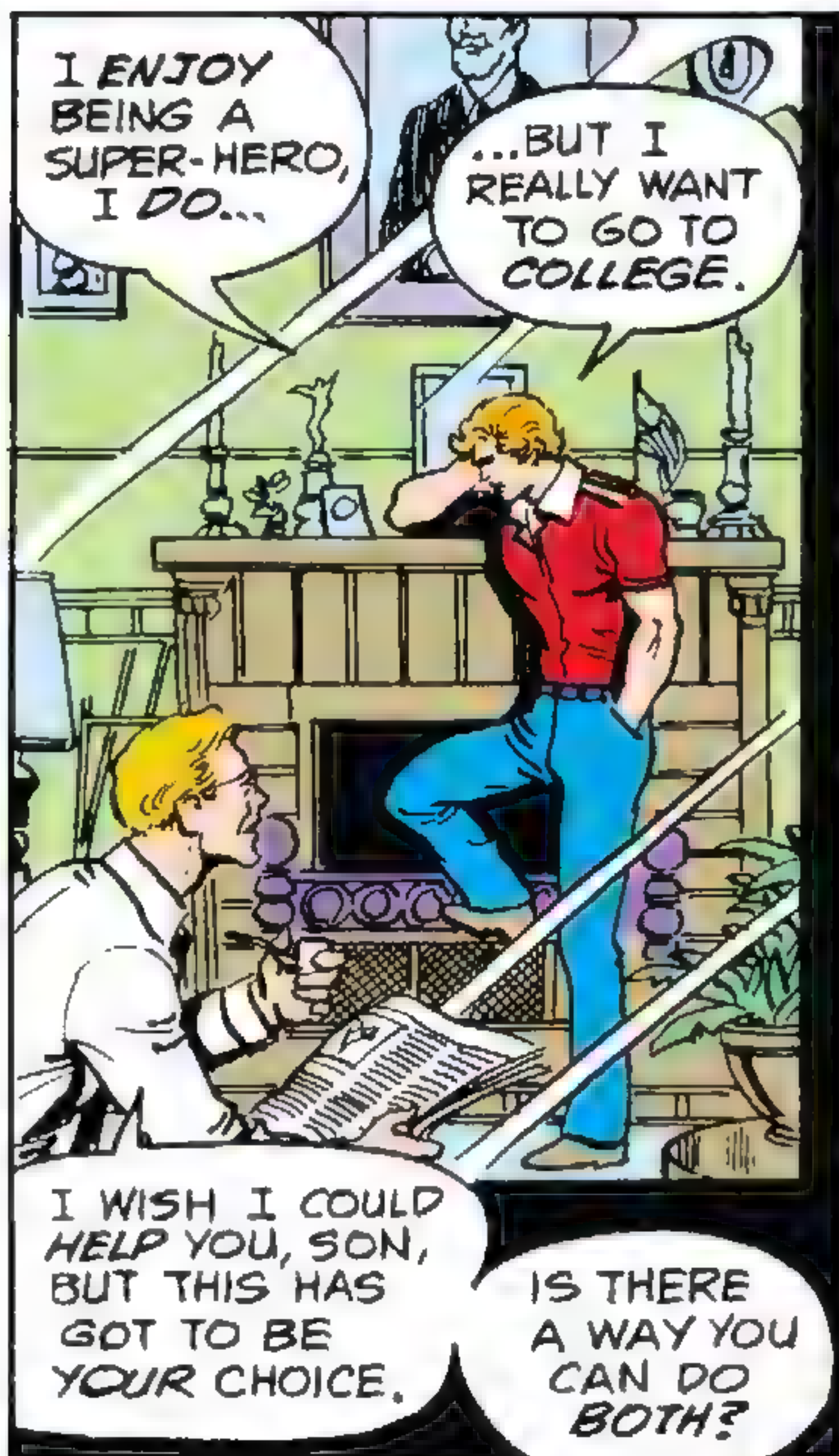




THE AFTERNOON SUN WARMS THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF BLUE VALLEY, BASKING THE SMALL MID-WESTERN TOWN IN A GOLDEN HALO OF LIGHT.

... I DON'T KNOW, DAD, I JUST WISH I DID.

BUT, THE TRANQUILITY OF THIS PICTURESQUE SCENE IS AT ODDS WITH THE RAGING TURMOIL IN THE BREAST OF ONE WALLY WEST...



I ENJOY BEING A SUPER-HERO, I DO...

...BUT I REALLY WANT TO GO TO COLLEGE.

I WISH I COULD HELP YOU, SON, BUT THIS HAS GOT TO BE YOUR CHOICE.

IS THERE A WAY YOU CAN DO BOTH?



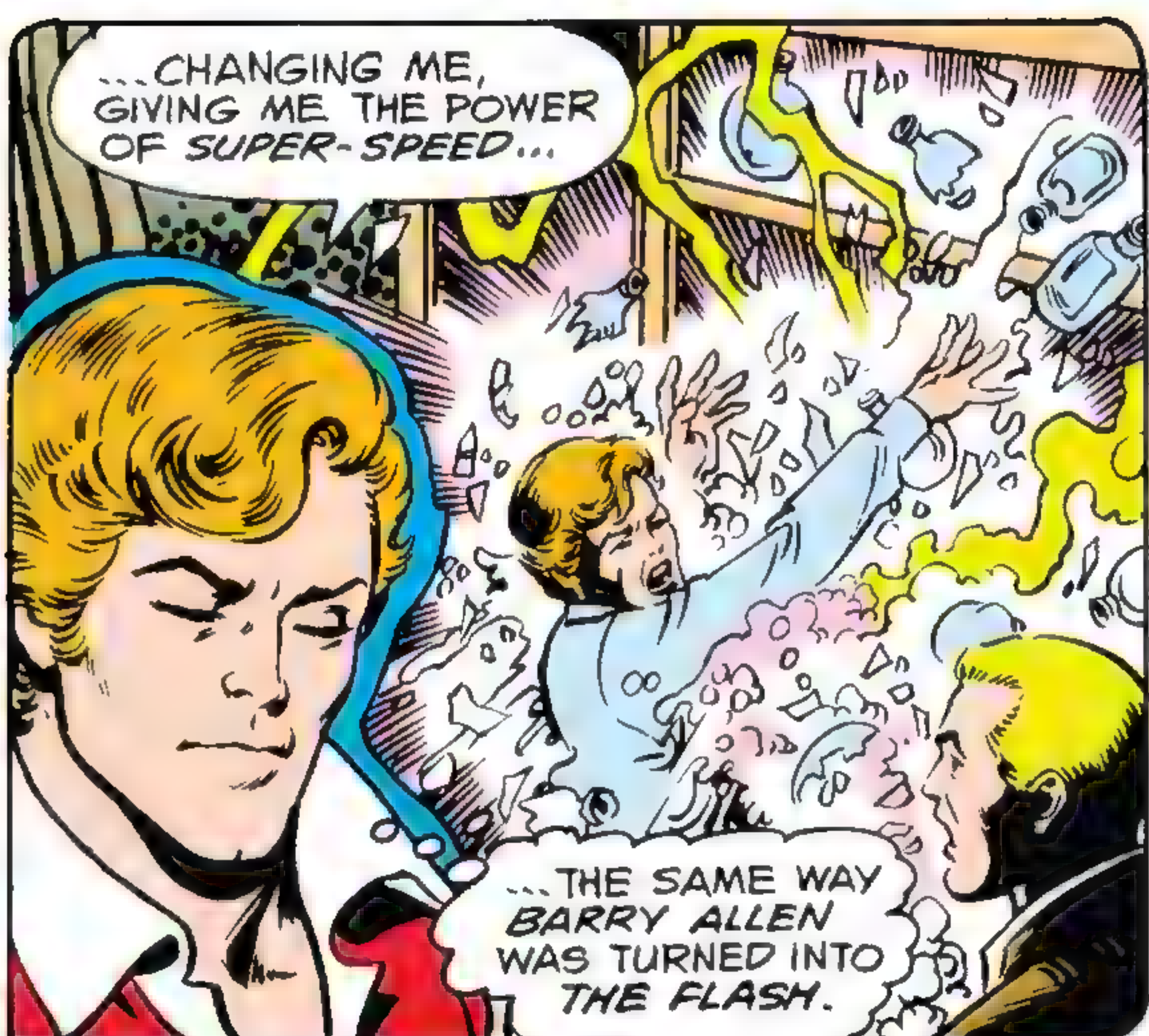
OF COURSE THERE IS, YES. BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD DO BOTH.

BLAST IT, DAD. OTHER KIDS DON'T HAVE THESE PROBLEMS. THEY GO TO SCHOOL, GO OUT ON DATES, THEY HAVE REAL LIVES.



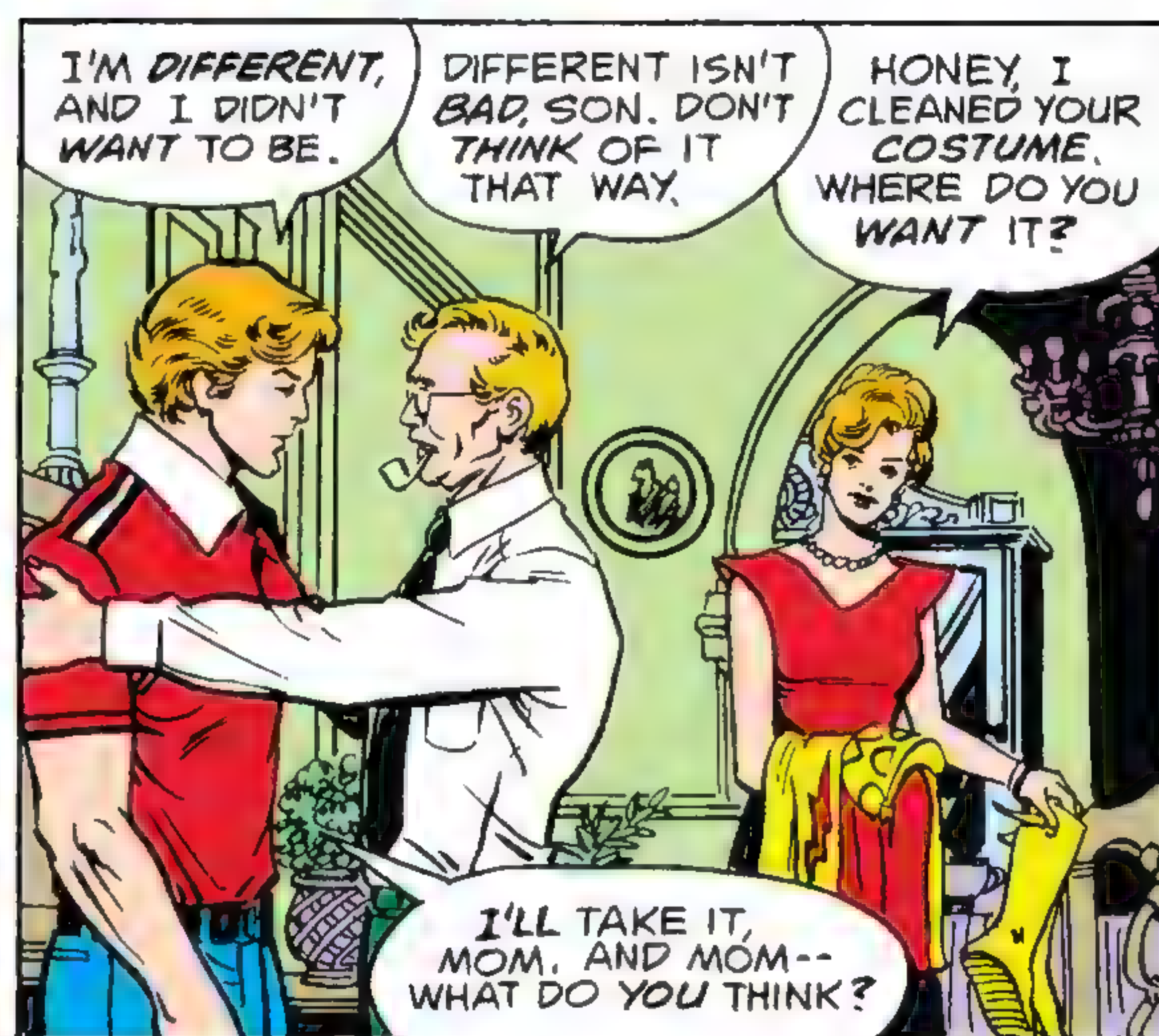
BUT NOT ME, NO SIR. I'M NOT THAT LUCKY. I DIDN'T ASK TO BE SPECIAL--

DIDN'T ASK TO HAVE LIGHTNING SPILL ALL THOSE CHEMICALS OVER ME...



...CHANGING ME, GIVING ME THE POWER OF SUPER-SPEED...

...THE SAME WAY BARRY ALLEN WAS TURNED INTO THE FLASH.



I'M DIFFERENT, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO BE.

DIFFERENT ISN'T BAD, SON. DON'T THINK OF IT THAT WAY.

HONEY, I CLEANED YOUR COSTUME. WHERE DO YOU WANT IT?

I'LL TAKE IT, MOM. AND MOM-- WHAT DO YOU THINK?

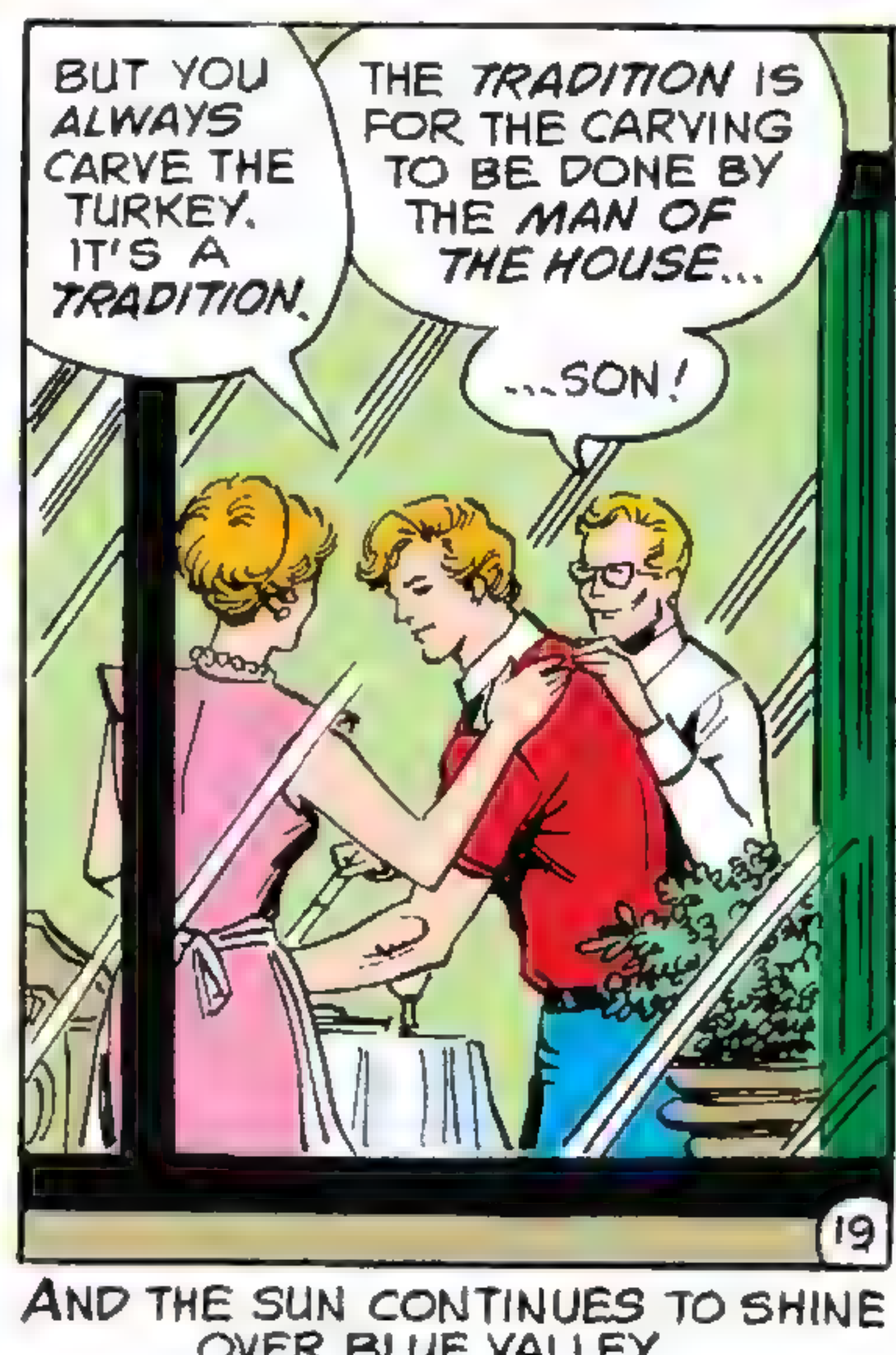
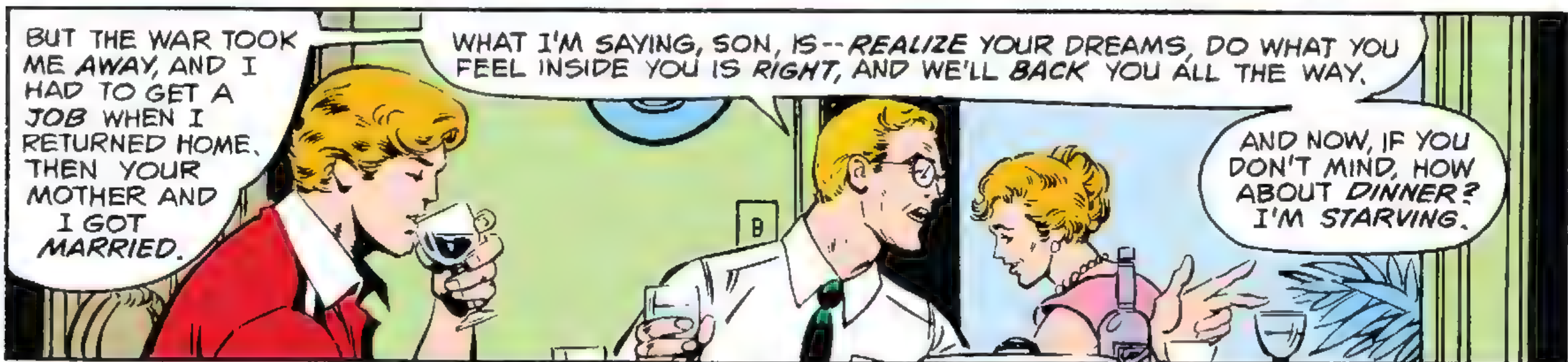
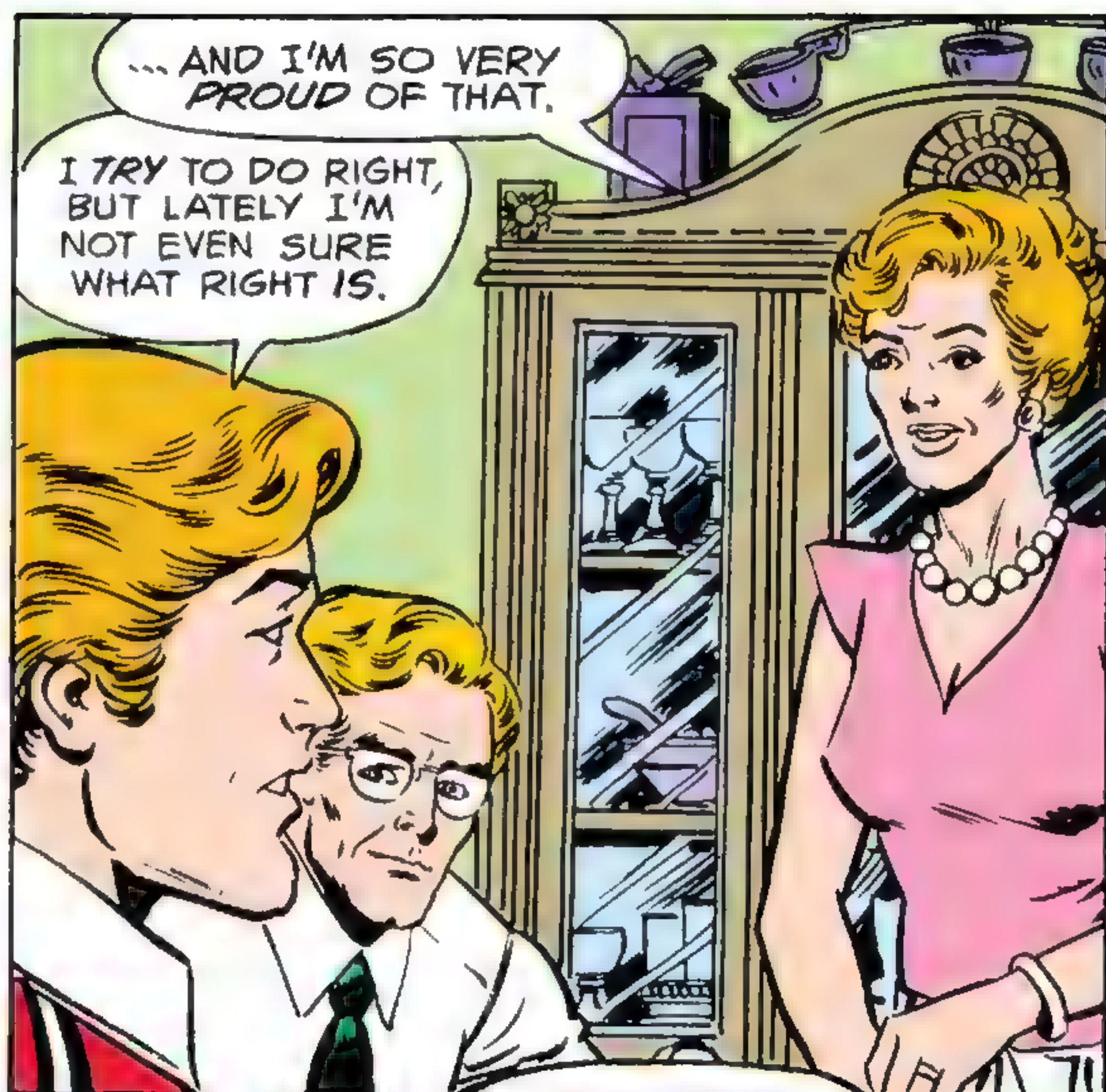
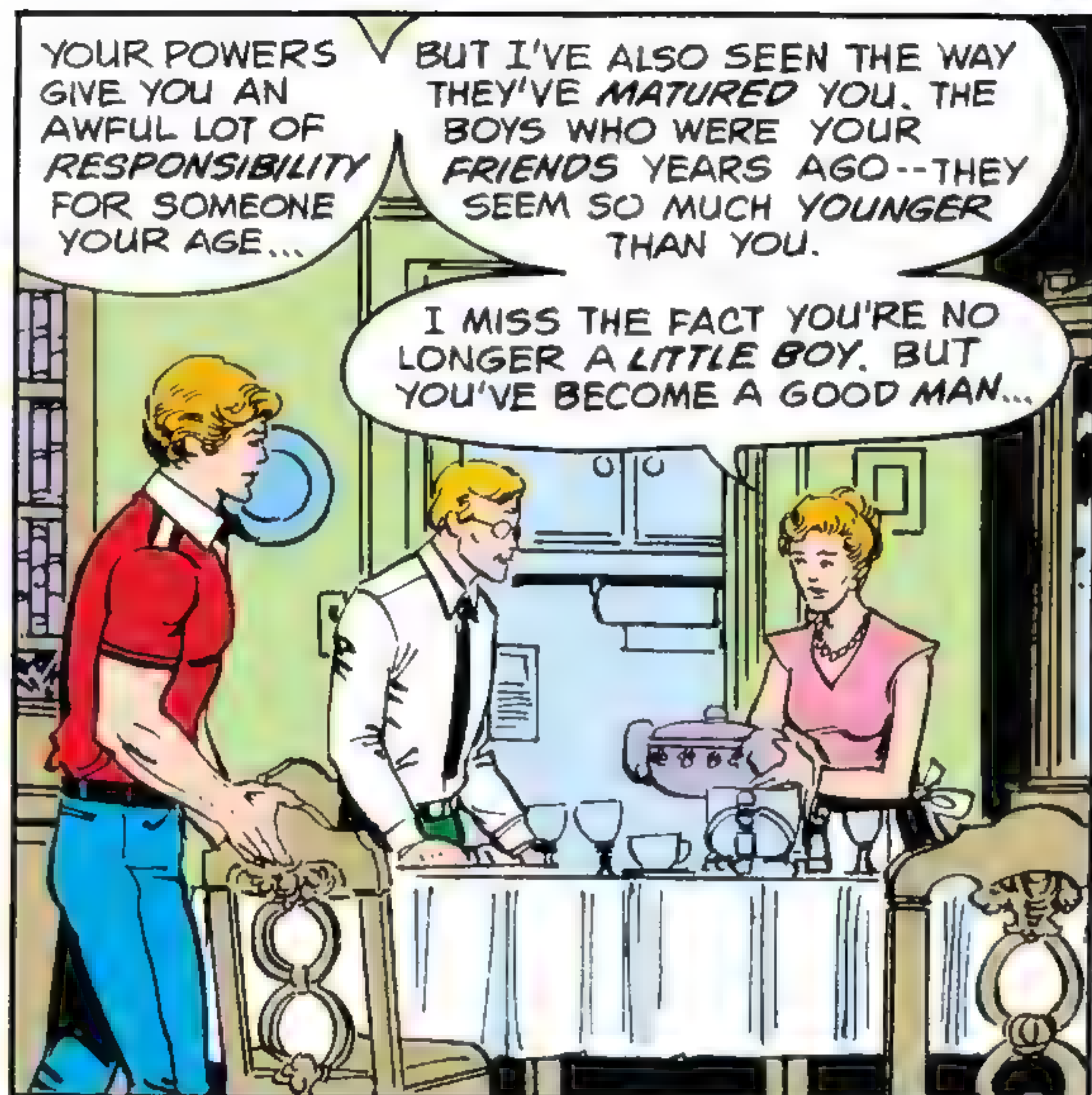


I MEAN, ABOUT ME... AND KID FLASH?

WHAT DO I THINK, HONEY? YOU DON'T TELL ME EVERYTHING ABOUT WHAT YOU DO, AND MAYBE THAT'S FOR THE BEST.

BUT, I DO WORRY ABOUT YOU. ABOUT WHAT YOU DO.







THE UNDULATING LIGHT BATHES RAVEN'S GLOWING BODY WITH AN AURA OF BURNING FISSION AS SHE REACHES DEEP INTO HER SELF TOWARD THE CENTER OF HER BEING.

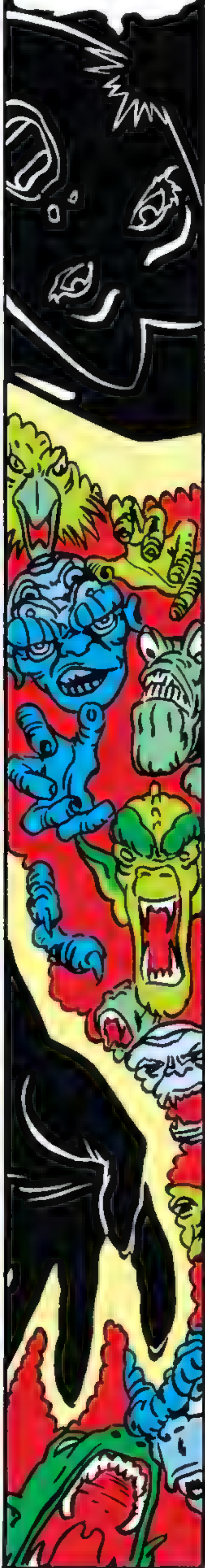


SHE HAS LEARNED TO CONTROL HER EVERY THOUGHT, TO USE HER MIND TO DRAW FORTH FROM ITS DARKEST RECESSES WHATEVER IS NOW NEEDED.

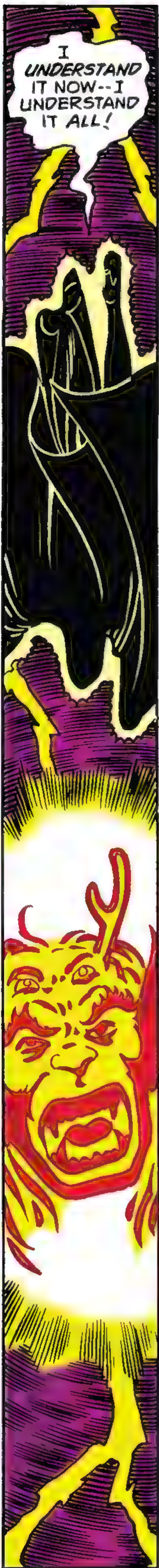
THE PAST MINUTES HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH FEAR, BUT SHE FORCES HERSELF CALM, FORCES THE INTRUDING TERRORS TO BE BANISHED FROM HER THOUGHTS.

BUT...

IMAGES, DARK AND TERRIBLE-- THEY SEEK TO SHATTER MY FORCED TRANQUILITY.



I UNDERSTAND IT NOW-- I UNDERSTAND IT ALL!



MY SOUL AND BODY ARE APART... AND THESE DEMONS, THE DEMONS THAT LIVE IN US ALL-- THEY SEEK TO FURTHER SEPARATE MY SELVES!

TO PLUNGE ME EVER DEEPER INTO MY OWN DESPAIR!



BUT, I WILL NOT LET THEM SUCCEED!

I CAN CONQUER WHAT I AM... CONQUER MY OWN FEARS... CONQUER THE VERY FORCES WITHIN ME THAT SEEK TO TEAR ME ASUNDER!



I CAN CONQUER THEM ALL-- AND I WILL EMERGE TRIUMPHANT!

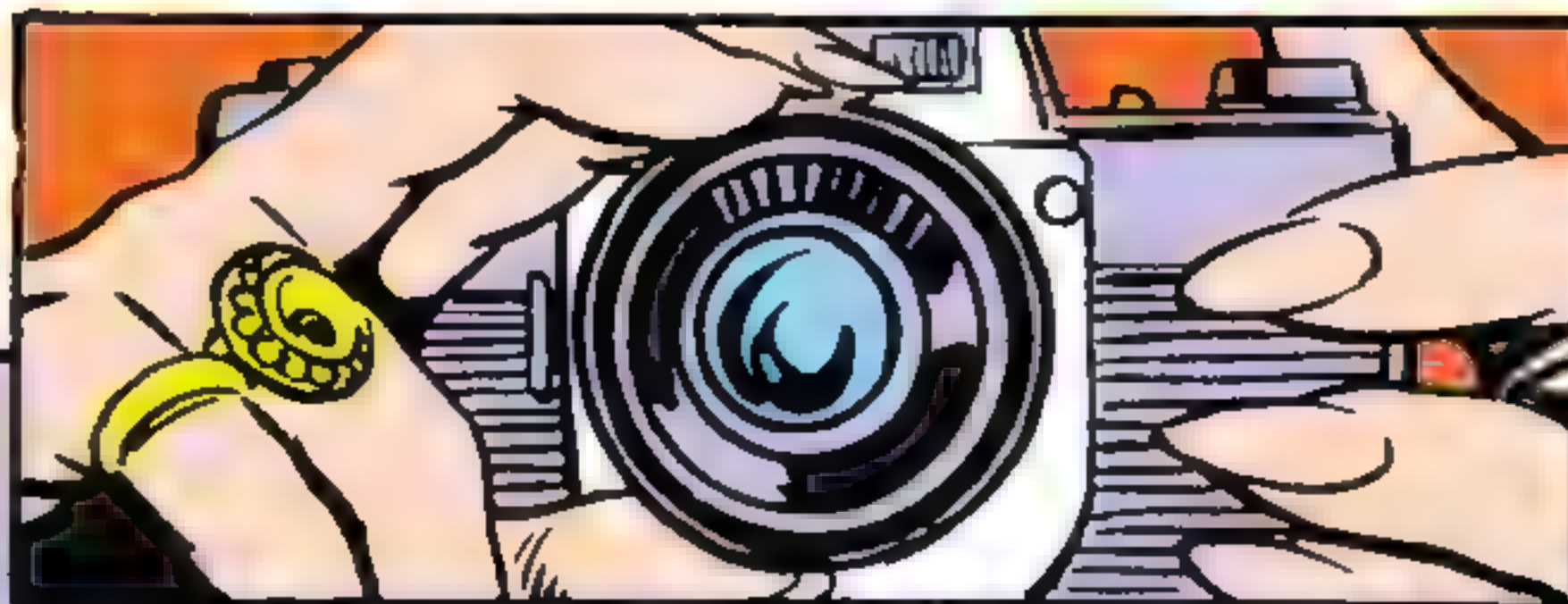
AND, IN AN INSTANT, ALL IS GONE.



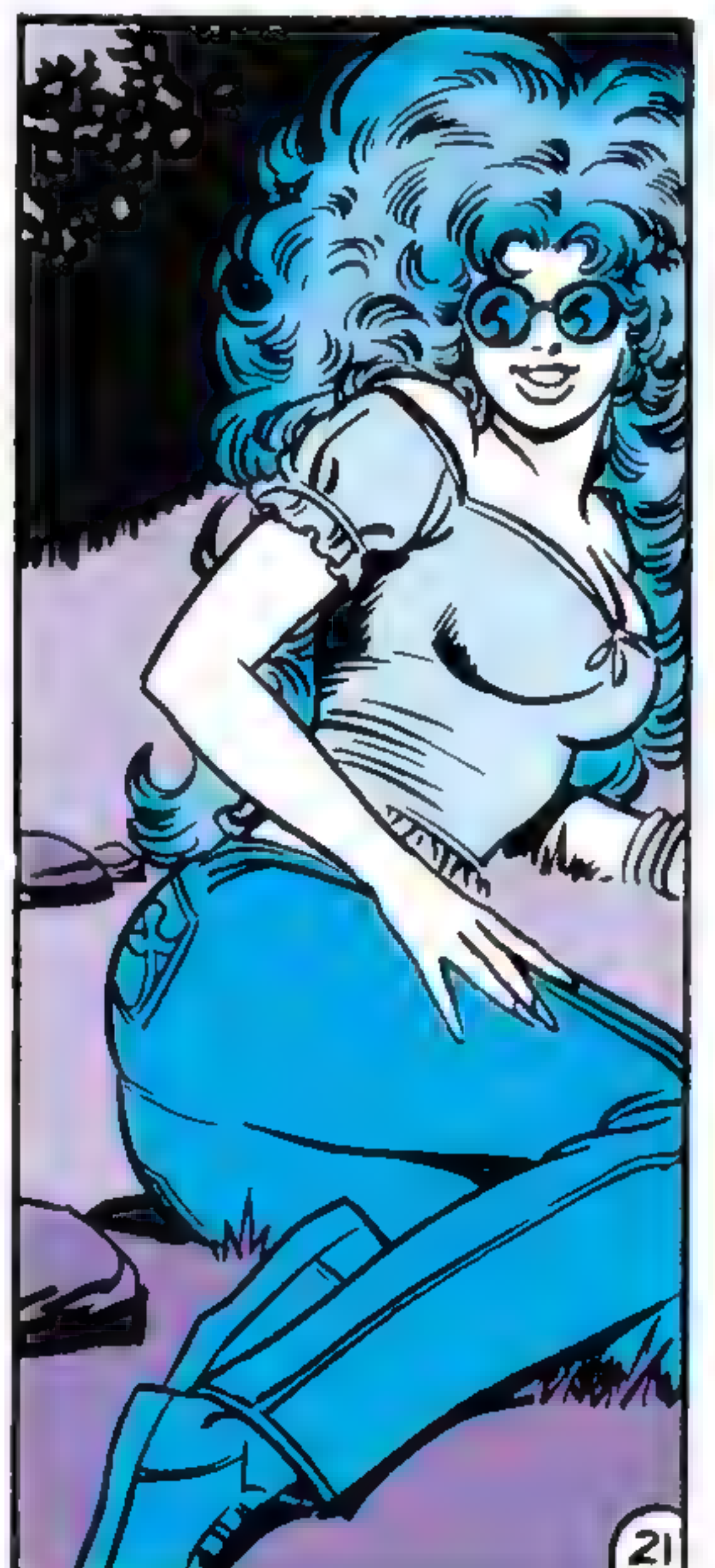
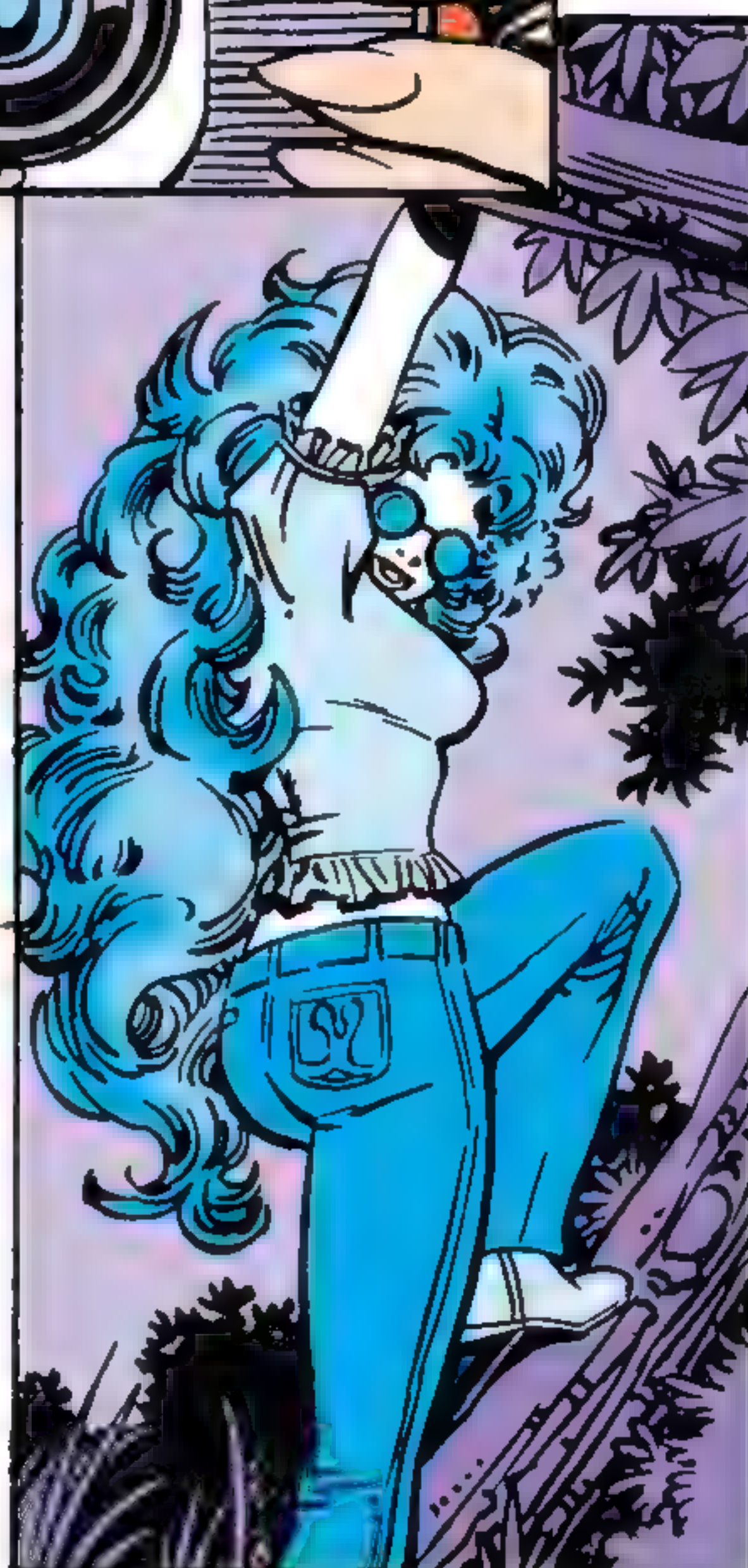
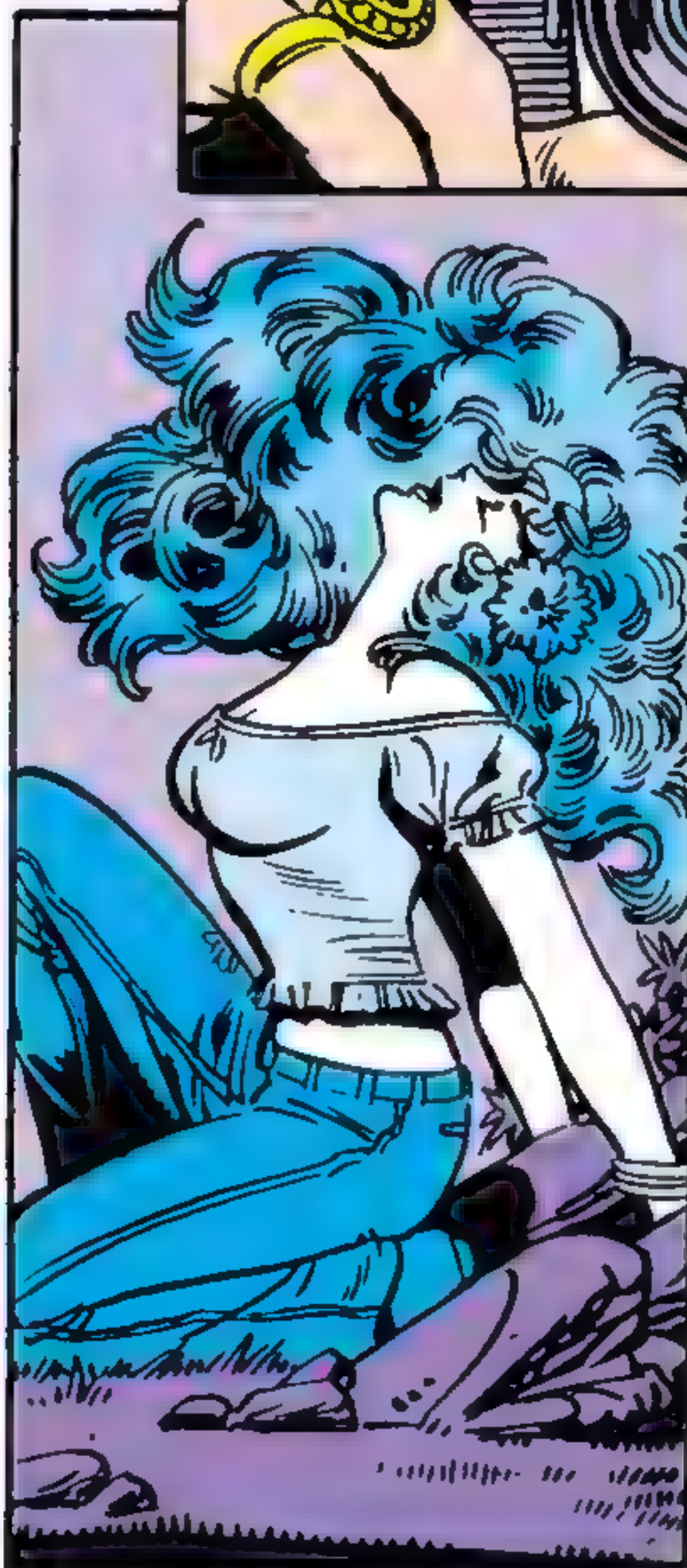
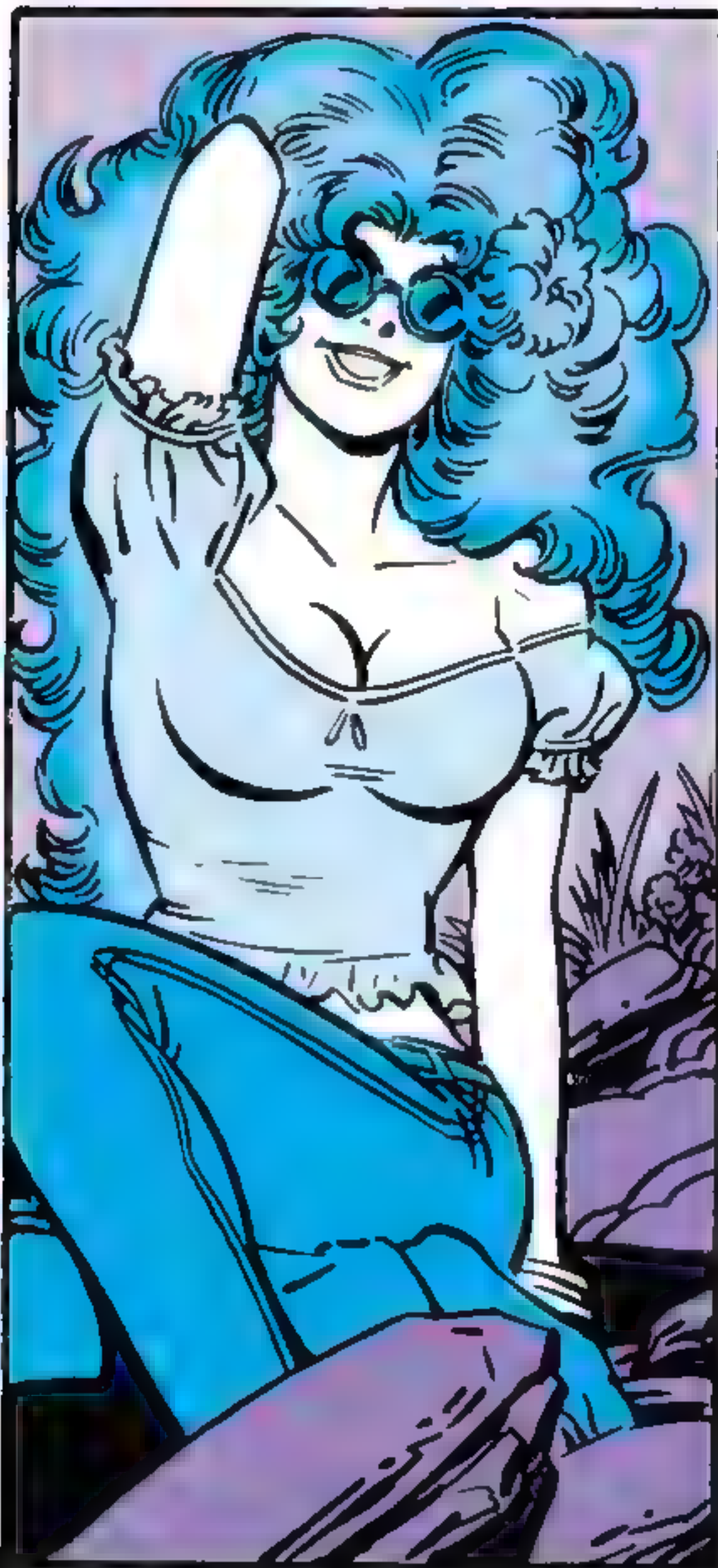




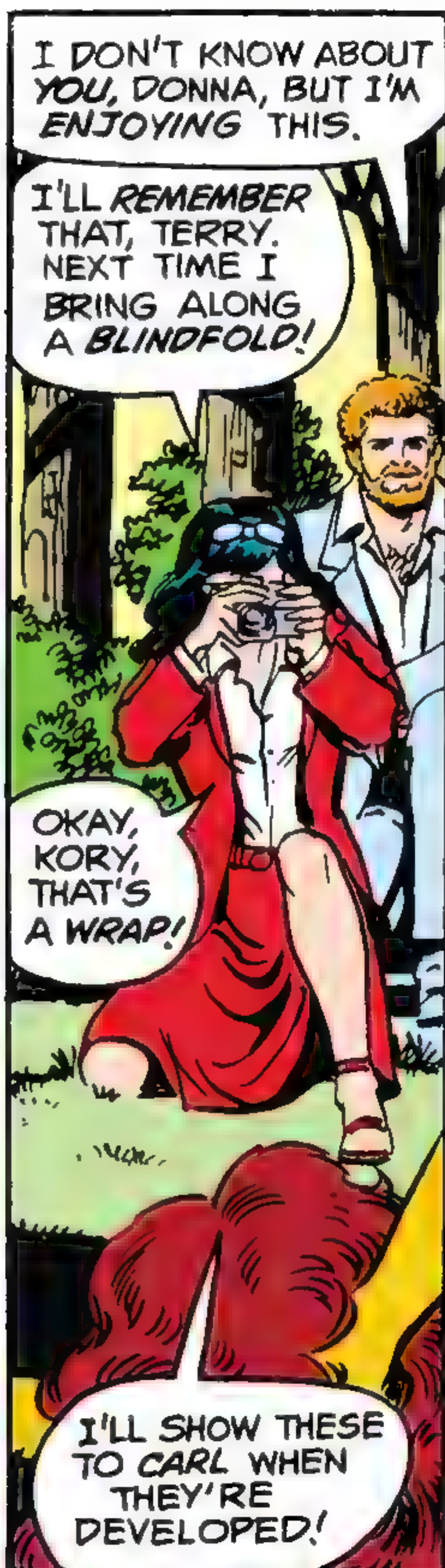
"PERFECT! GREAT! JUST GREAT! ANOTHER ONE NOW! YEAH... JUST RIGHT! PERFECT! NOW, TURN... HEAD BACK!"



"PERFECT, JUST PERFECT! GREAT! TURN AGAIN! HEAD BACK NOW. RIGHT! PERFECT! ABSOLUTELY GREAT!"





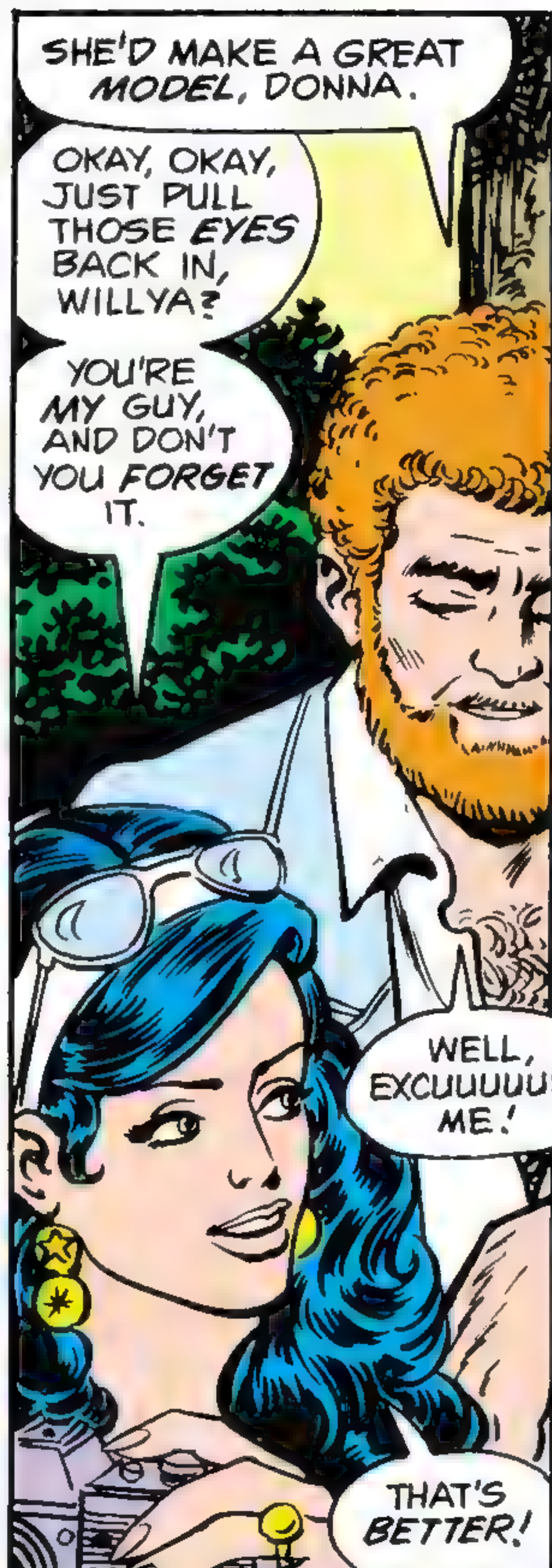


I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, DONNA, BUT I'M ENJOYING THIS.

I'LL REMEMBER THAT, TERRY. NEXT TIME I BRING ALONG A BLINDFOLD!

OKAY, KORY, THAT'S A WRAP!

I'LL SHOW THESE TO CARL WHEN THEY'RE DEVELOPED!



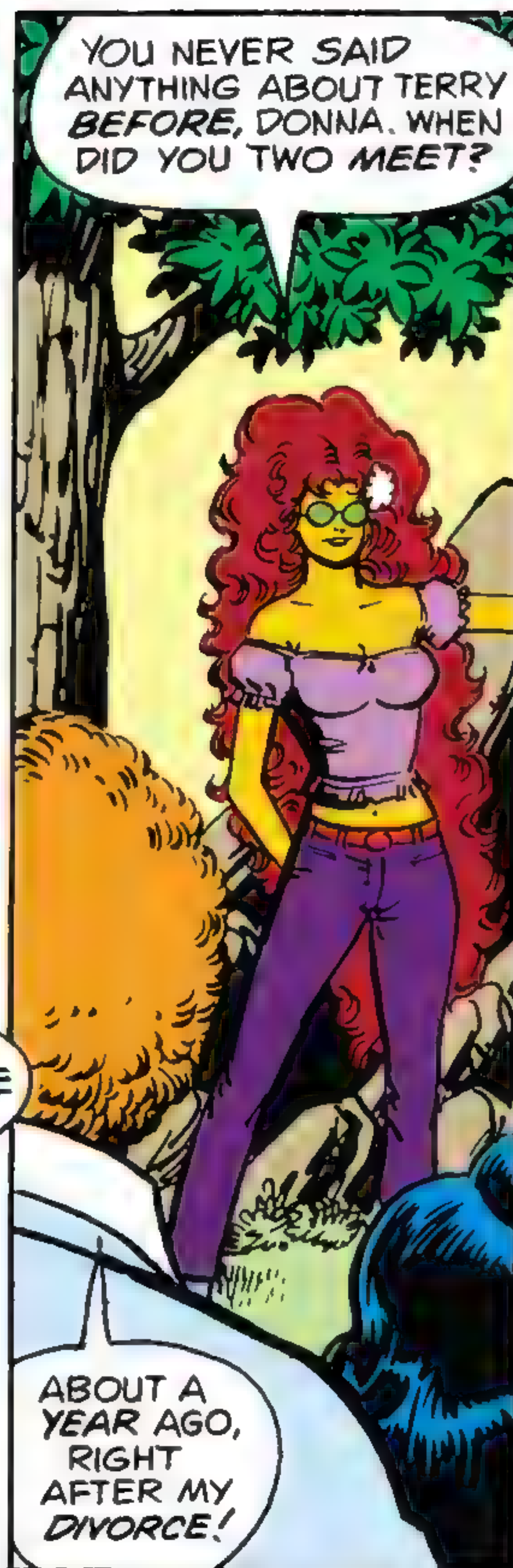
SHE'D MAKE A GREAT MODEL, DONNA.

OKAY, OKAY, JUST PULL THOSE EYES BACK IN, WILLYA?

YOU'RE MY GUY, AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

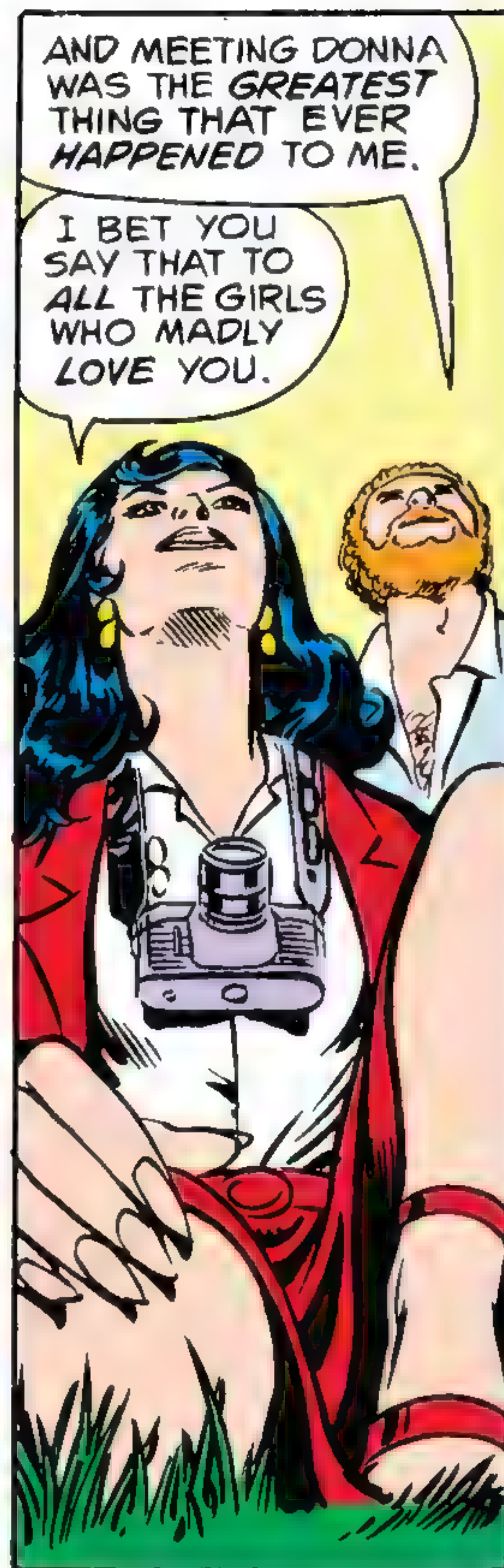
WELL, EXCUUUUSE ME!

THAT'S BETTER!



YOU NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT TERRY BEFORE, DONNA. WHEN DID YOU TWO MEET?

ABOUT A YEAR AGO, RIGHT AFTER MY DIVORCE!



AND MEETING DONNA WAS THE GREATEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME.

I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS WHO MADLY LOVE YOU.

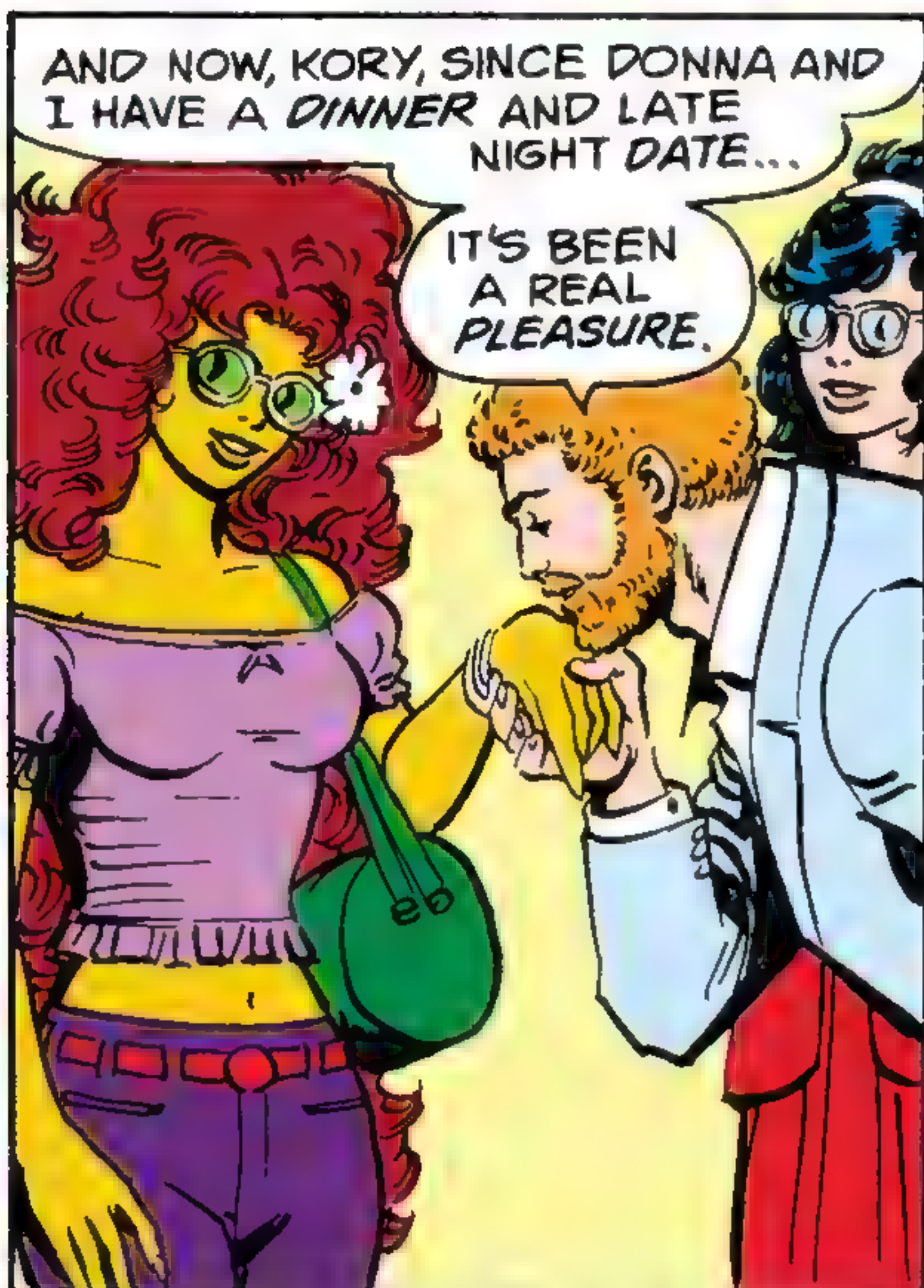


I MUST SAY THIS HAS BEEN AN ENJOYABLE DAY... THE FIRST REALLY GOOD DAY I'VE HAD HERE ON EARTH SINCE... OOOOPS! WAS I SUPPOSED TO SAY THAT, DONNA?

IT'S OKAY, KORIAND'R... TERRY KNOWS.

IT CERTAINLY SET ME BACK A LITTLE WHEN DONNA TOLD ME WHO SHE WAS.

BUT THEN I FIGURED IF SHE'S A WONDER GIRL, I MUST BE SOME KIND OF WONDER GUY.



AND NOW, KORY, SINCE DONNA AND I HAVE A DINNER AND LATE NIGHT DATE...

IT'S BEEN A REAL PLEASURE.



YOU TOO, KORY. LISTEN, DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME, OKAY?

'BYE, HAVE A GOOD TIME.

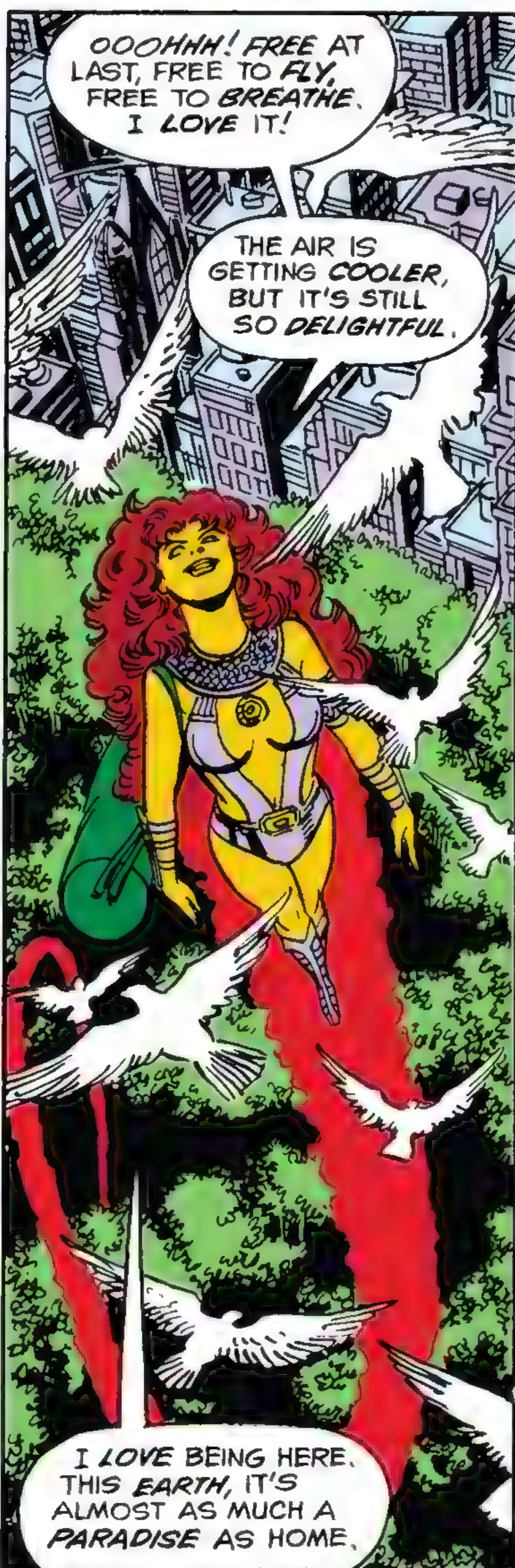
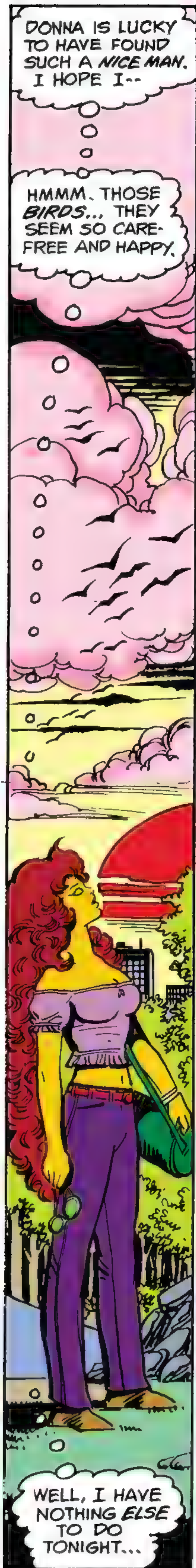


H... HE KISSED MY HAND?

I DON'T KNOW WHY...

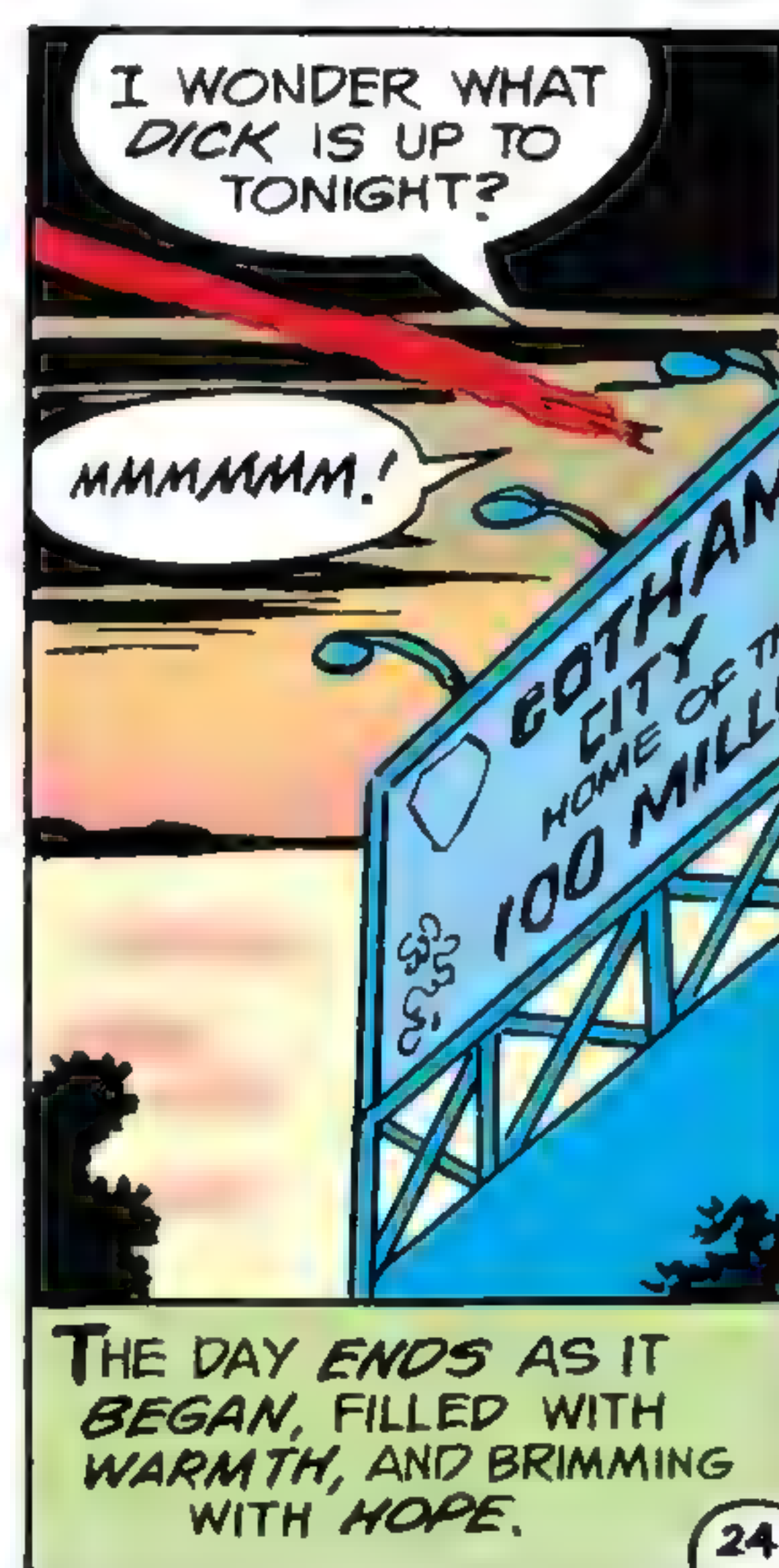
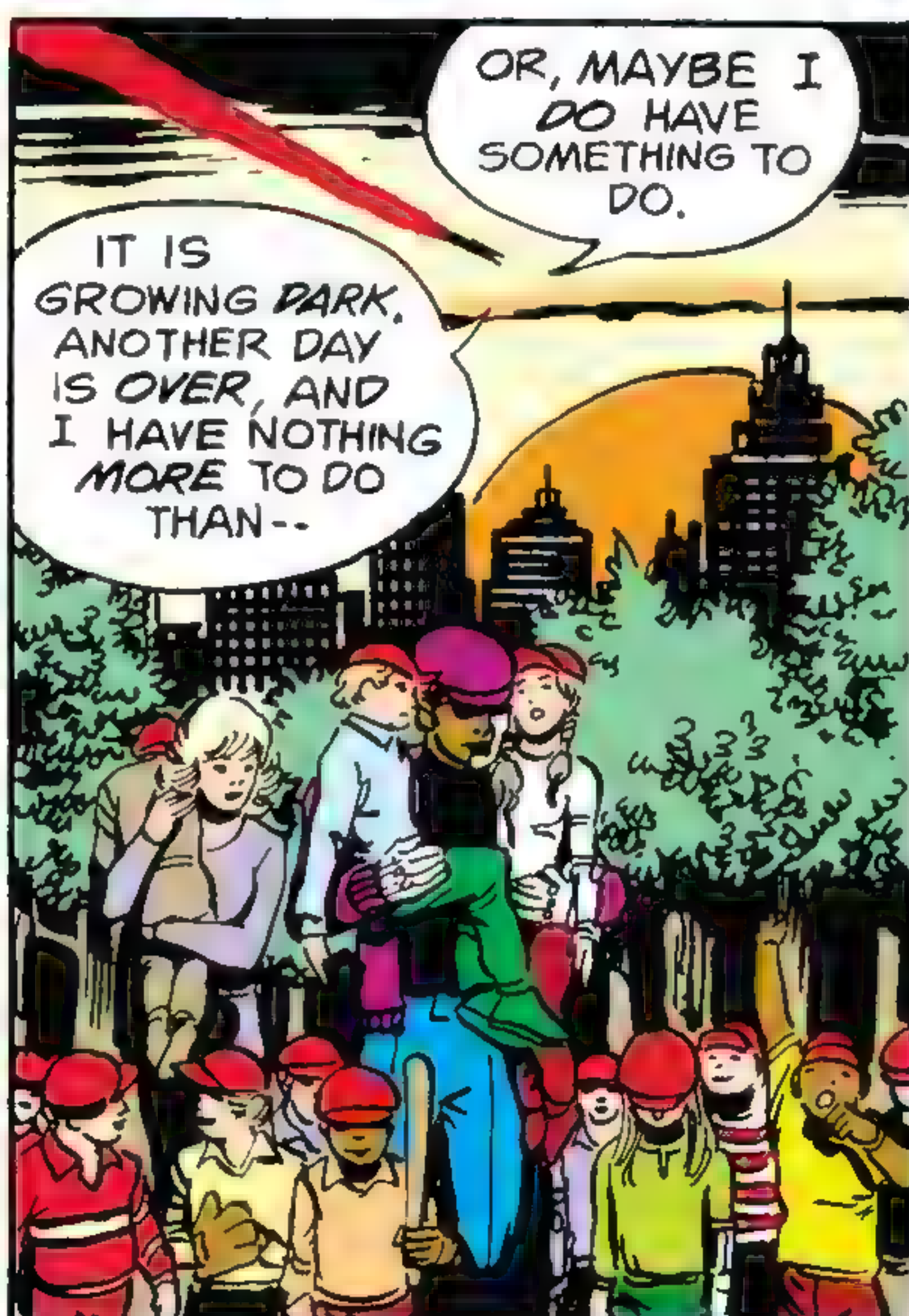
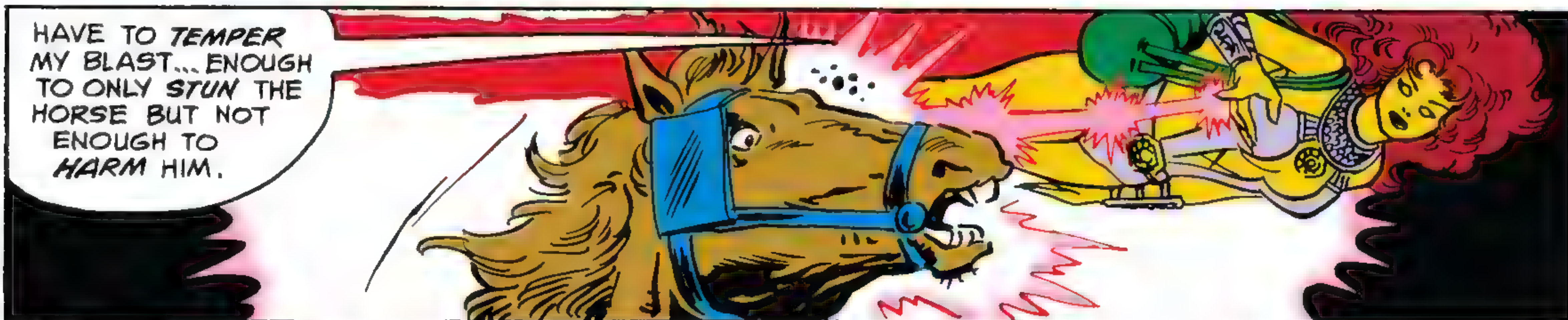
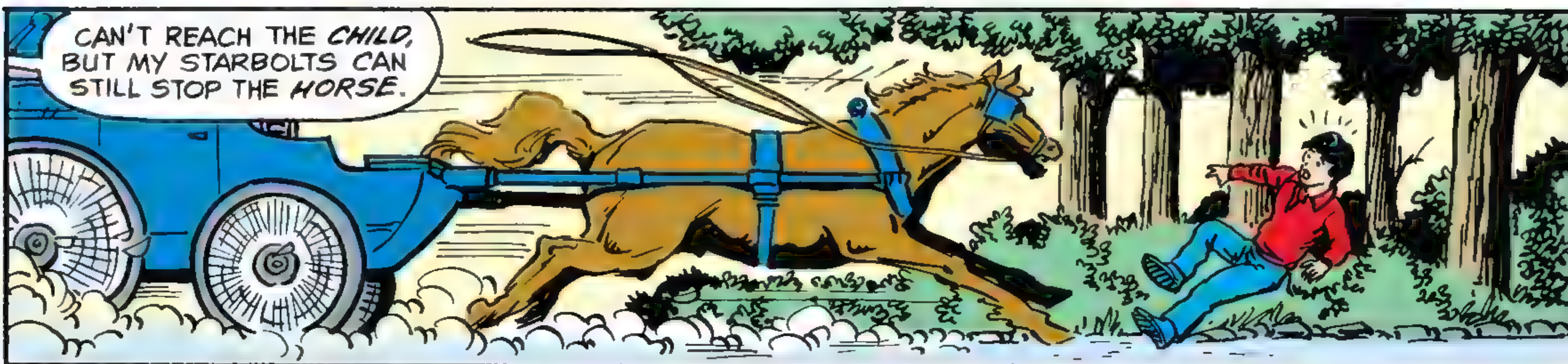
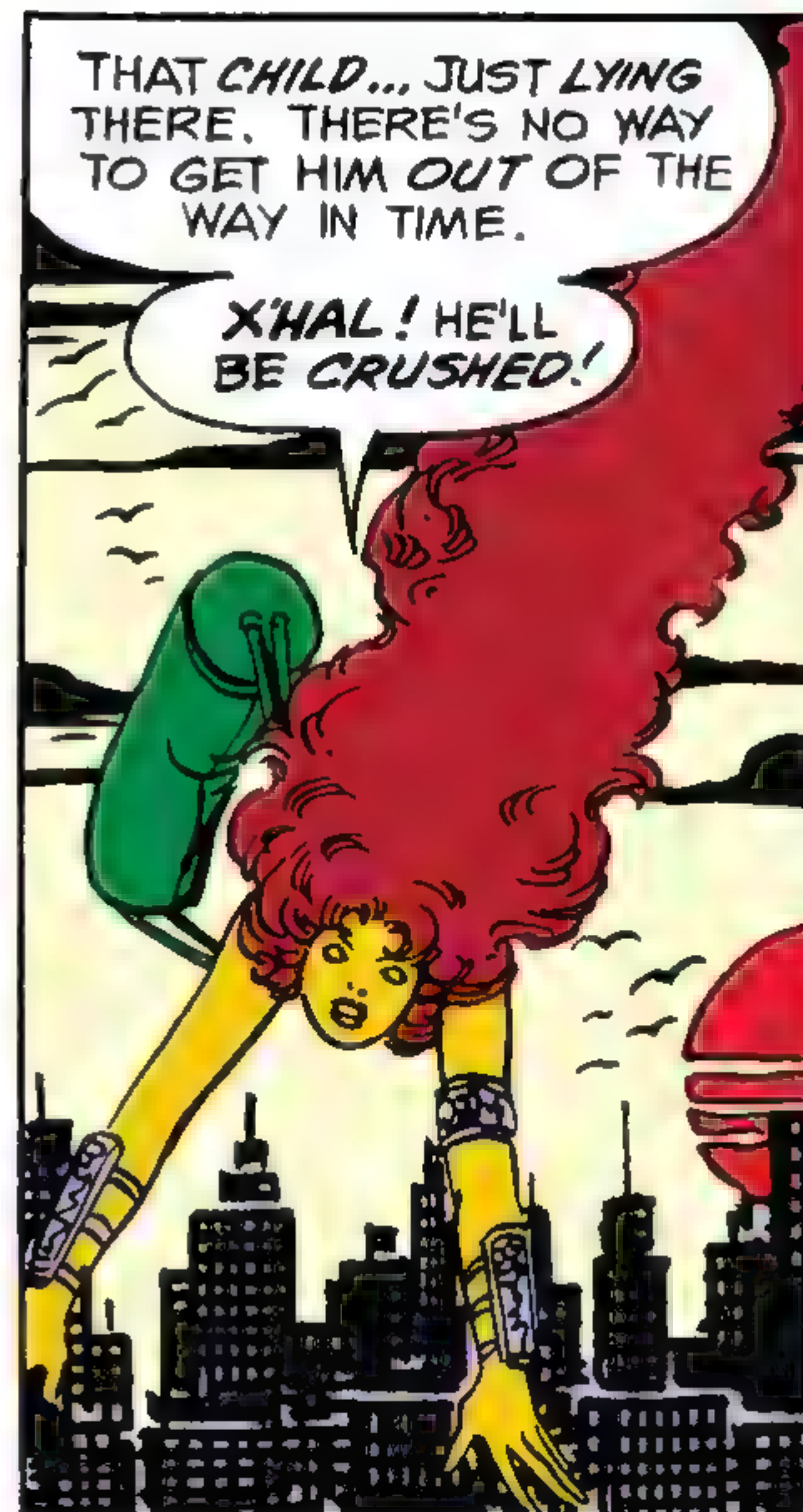
...BUT I CERTAINLY ENJOYED IT.







BUT, THE UNBRIDLED JOY OF TOTAL FREEDOM DOES NOT LAST LONG, FOR...











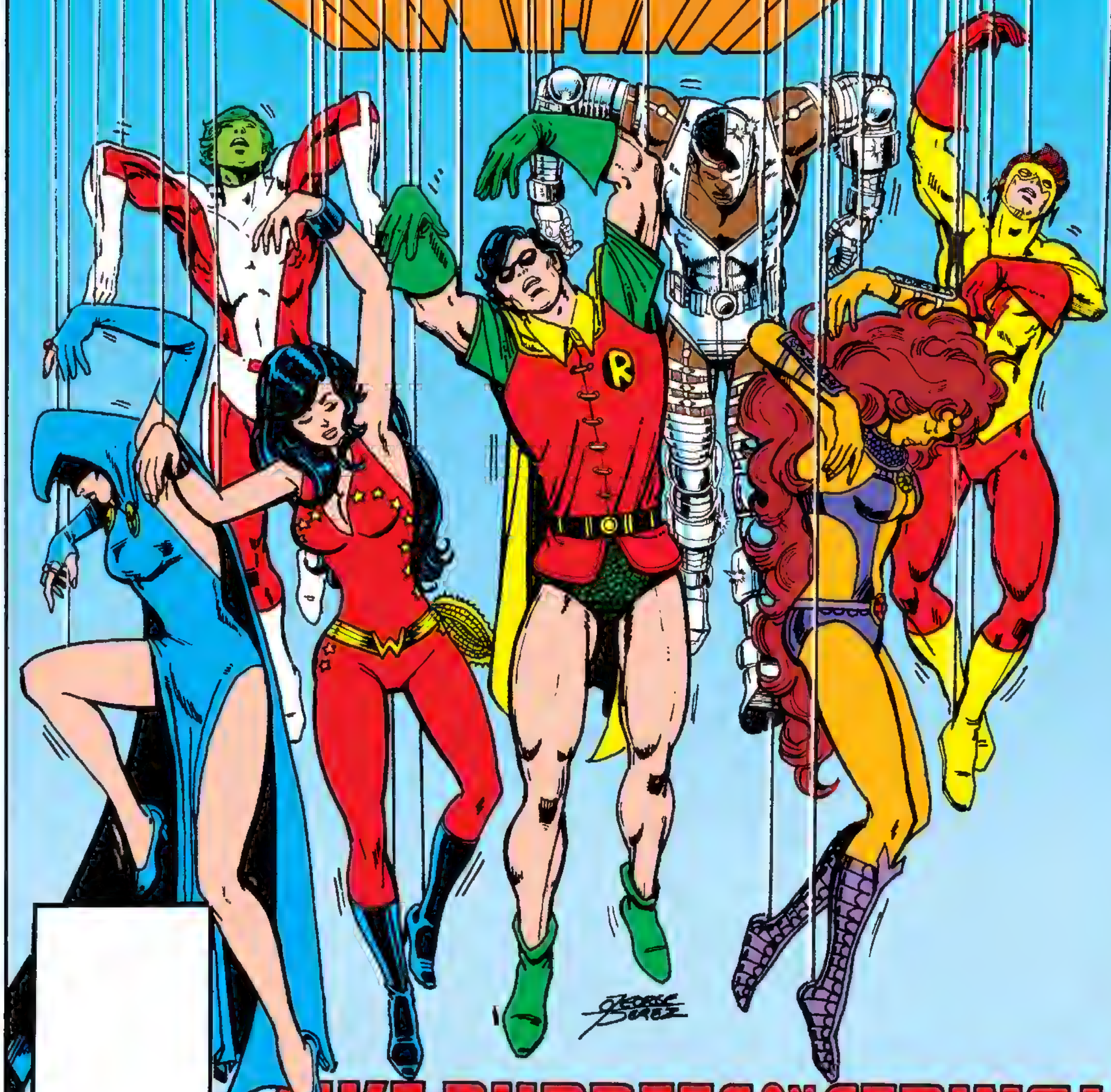
THE NEW TEEN

NO. 9 50¢  
JULY ALL NEW!



# WIZARD

TM



George Perez

...LIKE PUPPETS ON A STRING!



THEY ARE THE BEST THERE IS: THE CHANGELING, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; CYBORG, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; KID FLASH, SUPER-SPEEDSTER; RAVEN, MISTRESS OF MAGIC; ROBIN, THE TEEN WONDER; STARFIRE, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND WONDER GIRL, THE AMAZING AMAZON! TOGETHER THEY ARE...

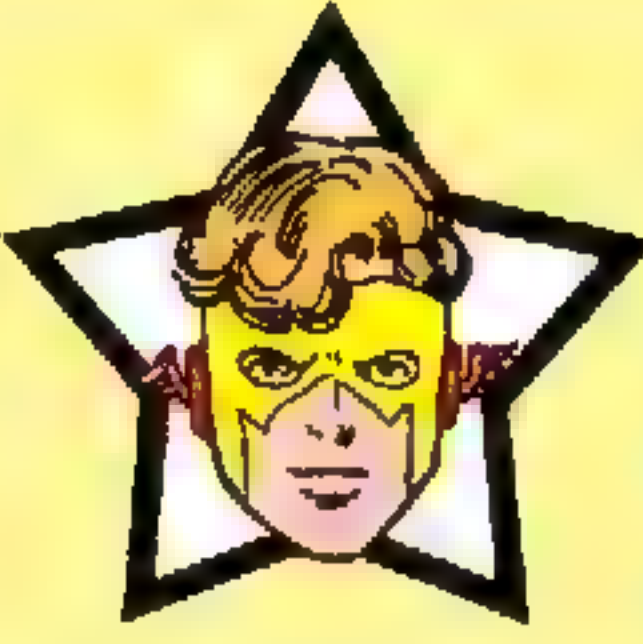
# THE NEW TEEN TITANS™



CHANGELING



CYBORG



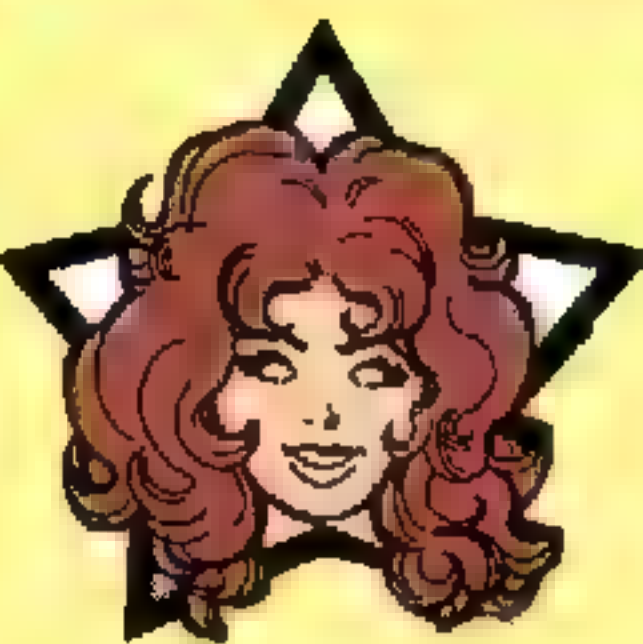
KID FLASH



RAVEN



ROBIN



STARFIRE



WONDER GIRL

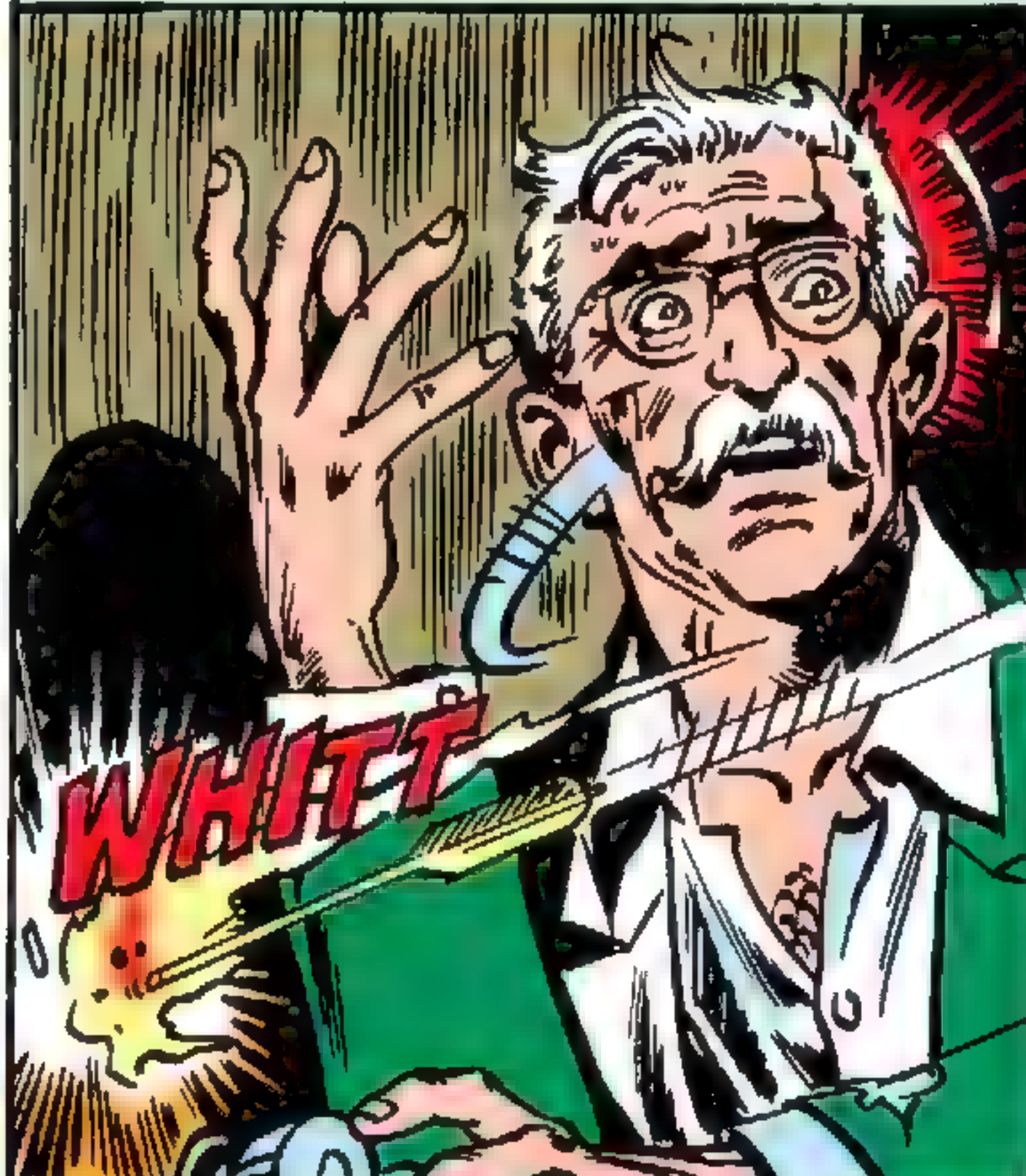
HEART TRIPPING WILDLY, HAROLD APPLETON LUNGES TOWARD THE OFFICE DOOR...

...KNOWING ALL THE WHILE THAT IT IS FAR TOO LATE.



BILE WELLS UP IN HIS THROAT AS HE WHEELS, WIDE-EYED...

...AND SEES THE MINUSCULE MURDERERS RISING FOR THEIR FINAL ATTACK,

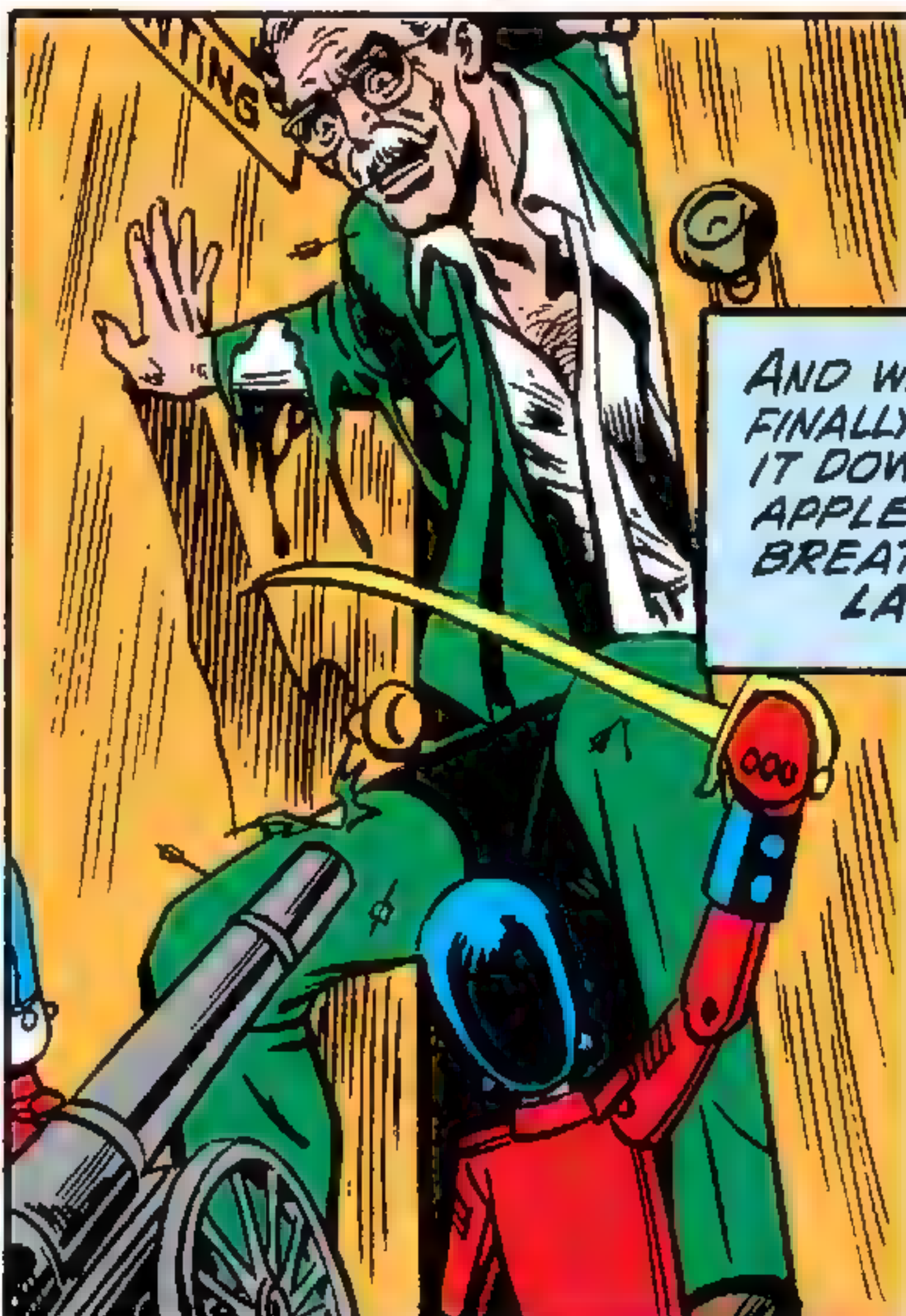
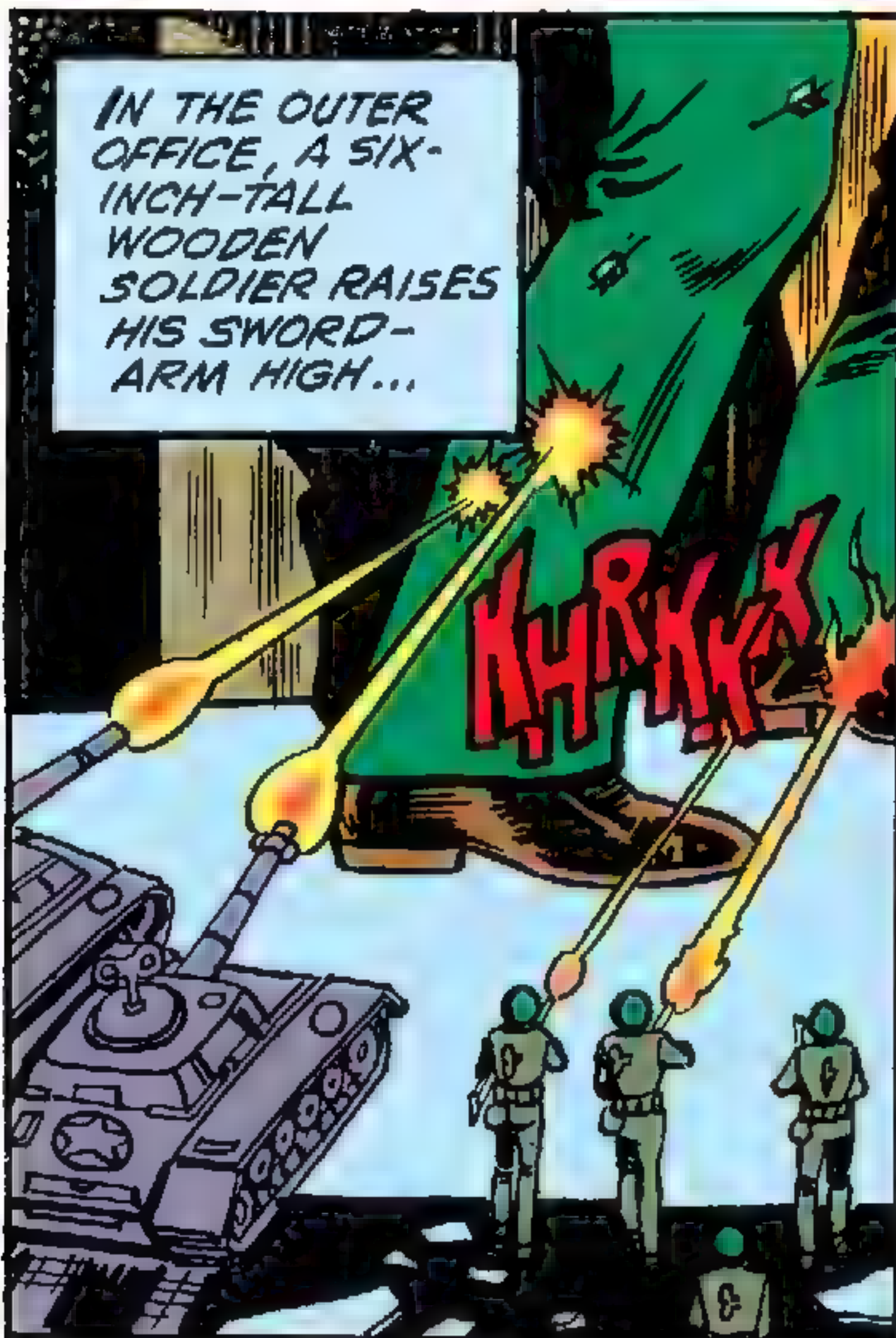


MINIATURE ARROWS SLASH HIS FACE; BLOOD SPURTS WILDLY FROM OPENED VEINS...

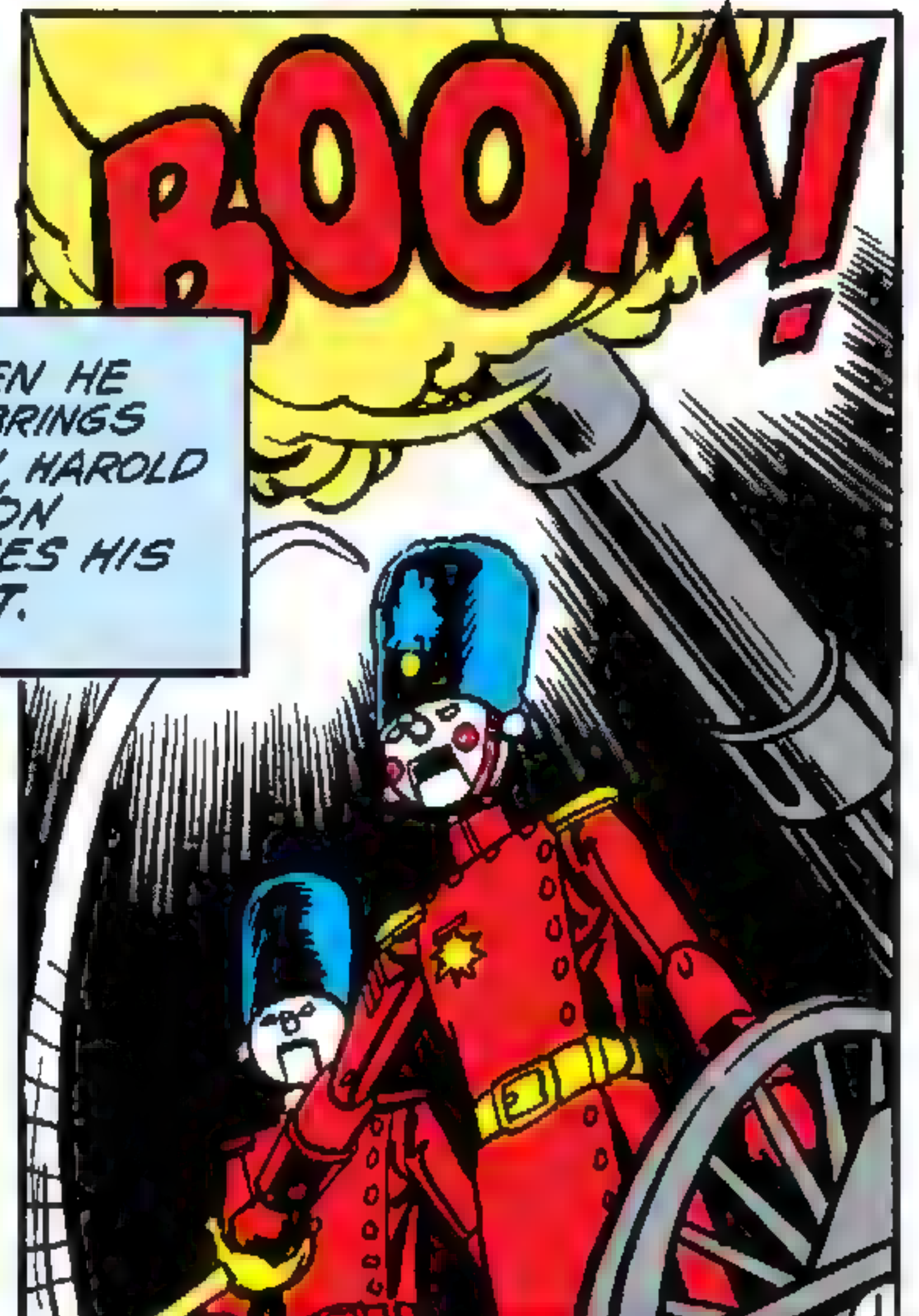
...BUT STILL HAROLD STUMBLES FORWARD, PRESSING A RED-STAINED HAND TOWARD THE HALF-OPENED DOOR.



IN THE OUTER OFFICE, A SIX-INCH-TALL WOODEN SOLDIER RAISES HIS SWORD-ARM HIGH...



AND WHEN HE FINALLY BRINGS IT DOWN, HAROLD APPLETON BREATHES HIS LAST.





AS THE SLEEK CONVERTIBLE PULLS TO A STOP BEFORE THE SPRAWLING EAST HAMPTON MANSION OF STEVE DAYTON, THE FIFTH RICHEST MAN IN AMERICA, A CERTAIN GREEN-SKINNED SHAPE-CHANGER MAKES A STARTLING METAMORPHOSIS...

HIYA, QUESTOR, OL' BUDDY, SORRY I'M LATE, BUT TRAFFIC WAS MURDER.

THAT WASN'T THE ONLY THING THAT WAS MURDER, MR. LOGAN. OH, I TELL YOU, IT'S AWFUL, SIMPLY AWFUL.

MR. APPLETON WAS JUST KILLED... HE'S THE FOURTH BOARD MEMBER OF DAYTON INDUSTRIES TO BE MURDERED.

# LIKE PUPPETS ON A STRING!

MARV WOLFGAN & GEORGE PÉREZ  
Writer-co-creators-artist  
ROMEO TANGHAL — Inker  
BEN ODA — Letterer  
ADRIENNE ROY — Colorist  
LEN WEIN — Editor

MURDERED? YOU'RE SURE ABOUT THAT?

POSITIVE, MR. LOGAN, AND THEY WERE ALL ON THE COMMITTEE OVERSEEING PROJECT: PROMETHIUM!

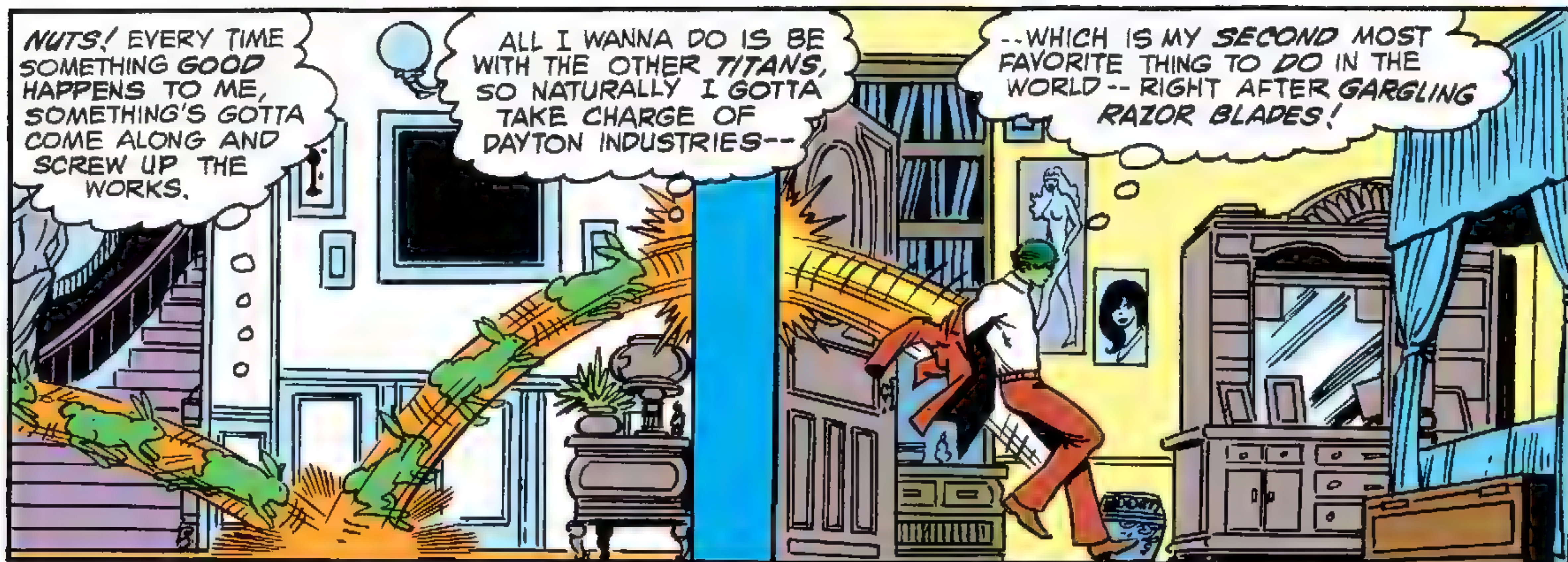
I'M FAIRLY AT MY WITS' END, AND SINCE MR. DAYTON HAS STILL NOT RETURNED, THAT PUTS YOU IN CHARGE...

NO WAY, QUESTOR. I DON'T CARE IF MY STEP-DAD IS MISSING, I'M NOT TAKING CONTROL. YOU LET THE OTHER BOARD MEMBERS DECIDE WHAT TO DO

MR. LOGAN, I ASSURE YOU, WHAT YOU WANT IS NOT WHAT YOU WILL GET.

COUNT ME OUT. I DON'T WANT THE RESPONSIBILITY!





NUTS! EVERY TIME SOMETHING GOOD HAPPENS TO ME, SOMETHING'S GOTTA COME ALONG AND SCREW UP THE WORKS.

ALL I WANNA DO IS BE WITH THE OTHER TITANS, SO NATURALLY I GOTTA TAKE CHARGE OF DAYTON INDUSTRIES--

--WHICH IS MY SECOND MOST FAVORITE THING TO DO IN THE WORLD-- RIGHT AFTER GARGLING RAZOR BLADES!

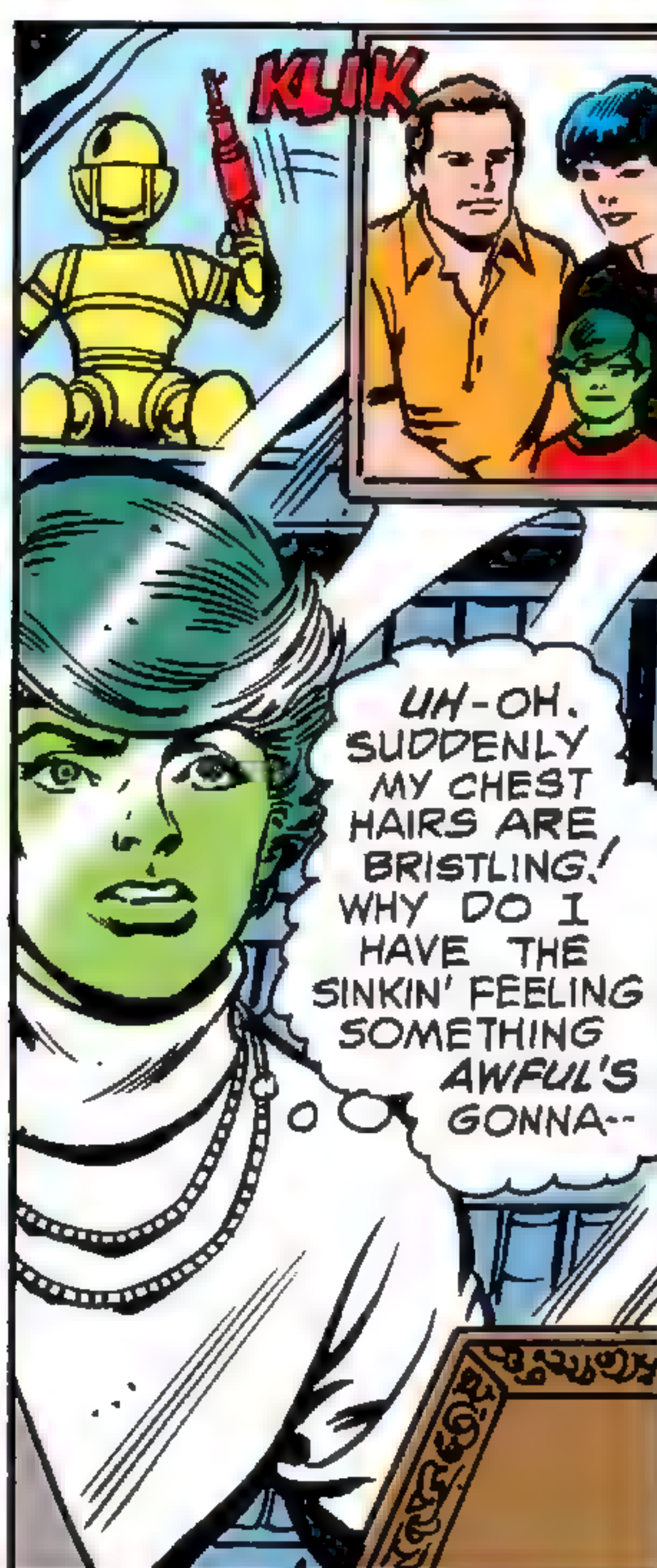


IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, POPS! YOU HADDA GO RUN OFF LOOKIN' FOR THE CREEPS THAT KILLED MY STEP-MOM-- AND THE REST OF THE DOOM PATROL...

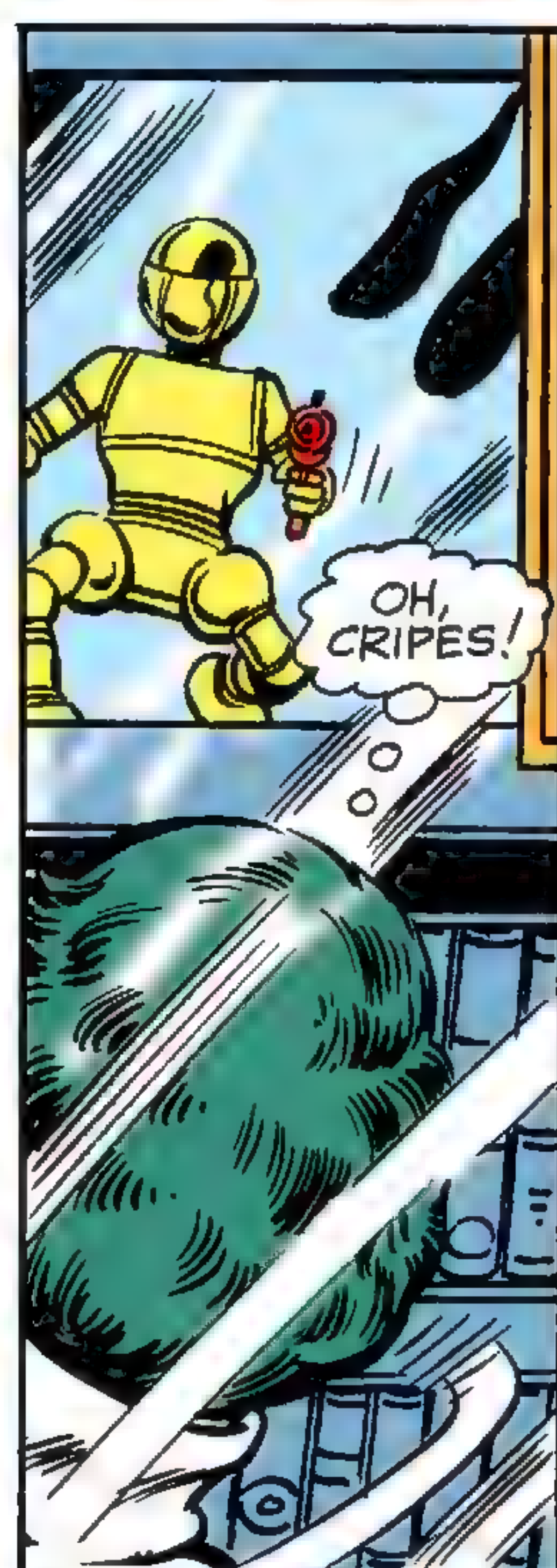
...INSTEAD OF STAYIN' HERE WHERE I NEED YOU.



MAN, I GO LOOKIN' FOR A NEW FATHER, AND WHAT DO I GET? STEVE DAYTON, ERRANT KNIGHT, WHO--



UH-OH. SUDDENLY MY CHEST HAIRS ARE BRISTLING! WHY DO I HAVE THE SINKIN' FEELING SOMETHING AWFUL'S GONNA--



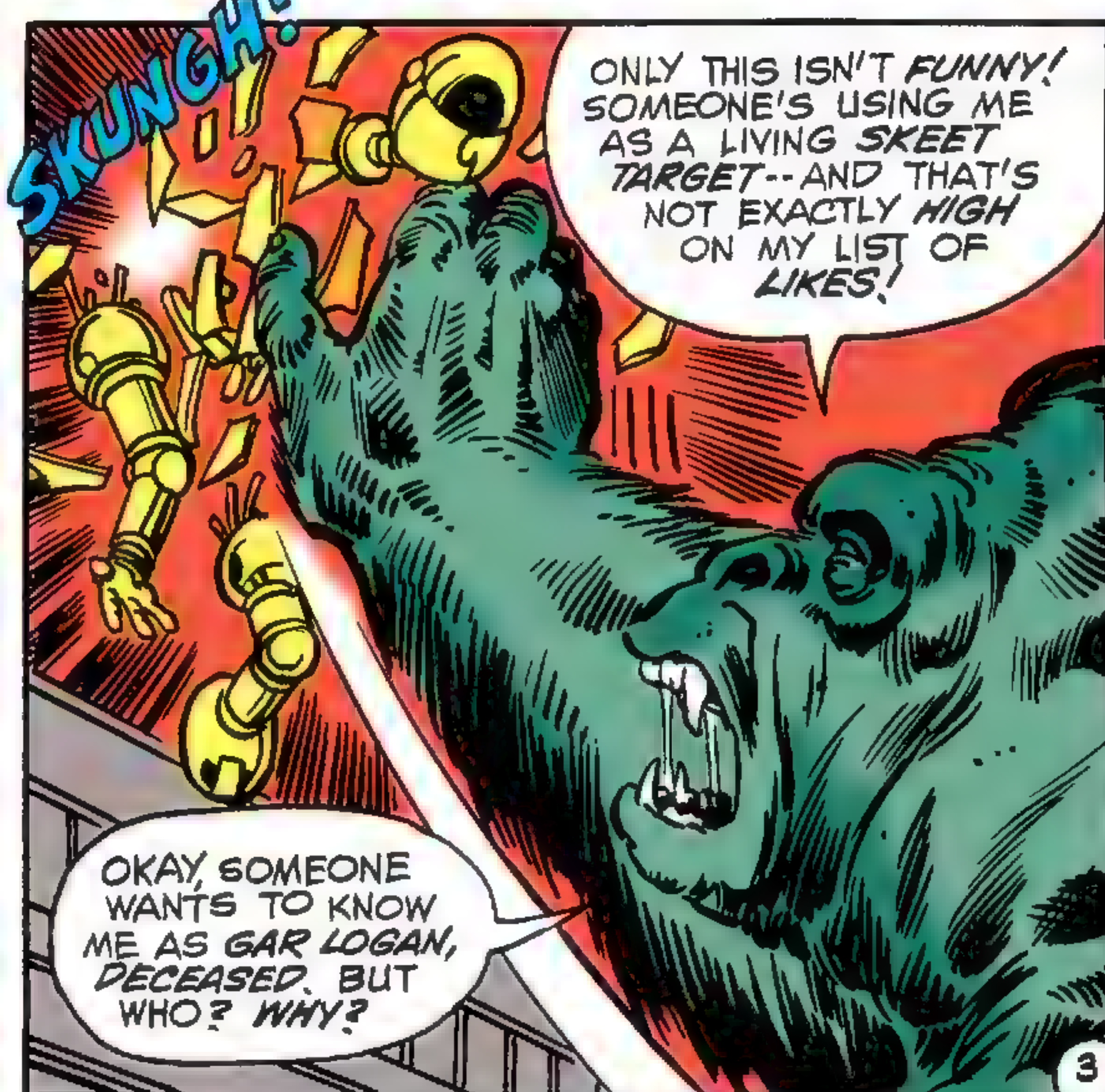
OH, CRIPES!

SUDDENLY, A FLASH OF LIGHT, AN EERIE ALTERING OF SHAPES, AND...



FIGGERS! EVEN IN MY OWN ROOM, I'M A TARGET FOR MURDER!

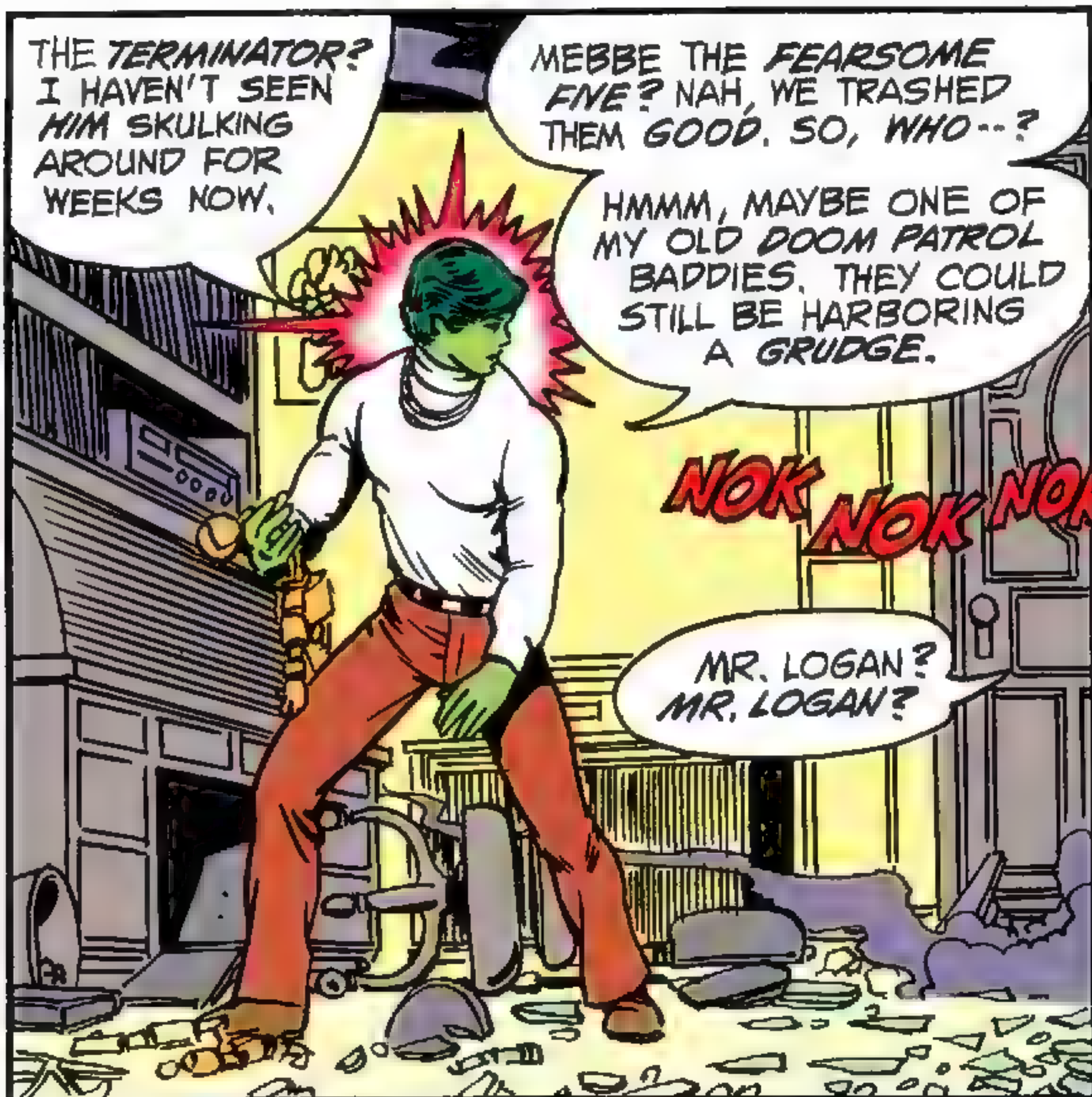
AND RODNEY DANGERFIELD SAYS HE'S THE ONE WHO GETS NO RESPECT! SHEESH!



ONLY THIS ISN'T FUNNY! SOMEONE'S USING ME AS A LIVING SKEET TARGET-- AND THAT'S NOT EXACTLY HIGH ON MY LIST OF LIKES!

OKAY, SOMEONE WANTS TO KNOW ME AS GAR LOGAN, DECEASED. BUT WHO? WHY?





THE *TERMINATOR*? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SKULKING AROUND FOR WEEKS NOW.

MEBBE THE *FEARSOME FIVE*? NAH, WE TRASHED THEM *GOOD*. SO, WHO--?

HMMM, MAYBE ONE OF MY OLD *DOOM PATROL* BADDIES. THEY COULD STILL BE HARBORING A *GRUDGE*.

**NOK NOK NOK**

MR. LOGAN?  
MR. LOGAN?



I HEARD AN AWFUL *NOISE*... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?

KEEP YOUR *SHIRT* ON, QUESTOR. I'M STILL *BREATHING*.

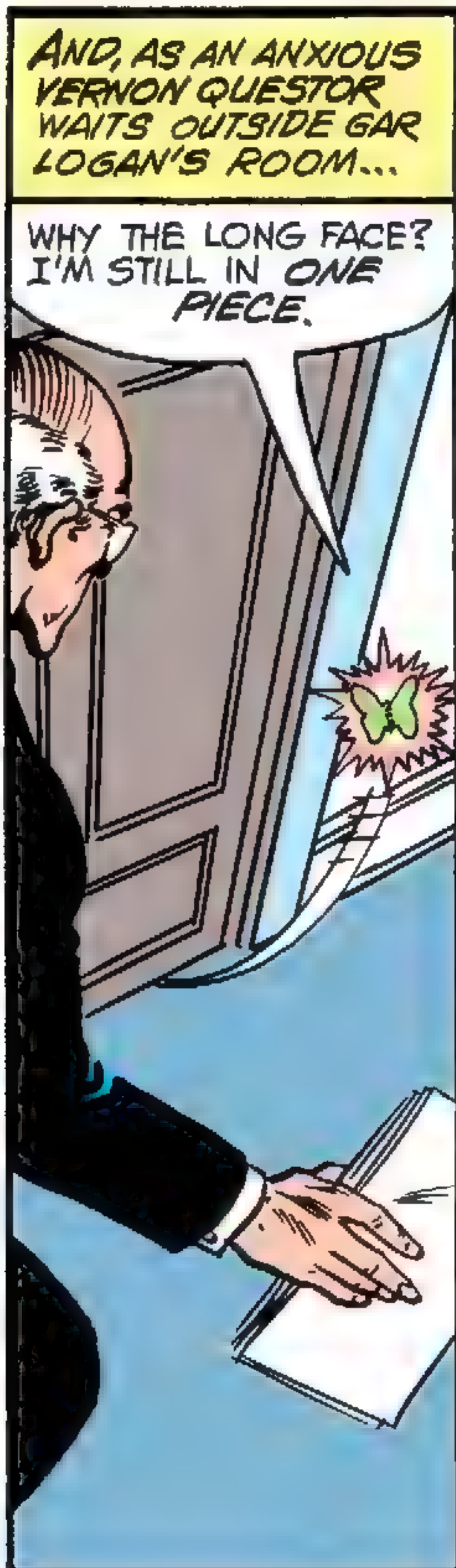


A PUPPET TRIES TO OFF ME AND THAT DOESN'T FIT THE STYLE OF ANYONE I KNOW. BLAST! IN THE *COMICS*, FIGGERING OUT WHO THE BAD GUYS ARE IS ALWAYS A *SNAP*.

OF COURSE, IN THE *COMICS* EVERYONE HAS AN IQ OF 175. SHEESH! THE TRIBULATIONS OF ONLY BEING *AVERAGE*.

STILL, I AM IRRESISTIBLY *CUTE*, SO THERE ARE *COMPENSATIONS*.

IN THE *COMICS*, THE ONLY THINGS SUPER-HEROES GET TO KISS ARE THEIR *CAPIES*!



AND, AS AN ANXIOUS *VERNON QUESTOR* WAITS OUTSIDE GAR LOGAN'S ROOM...

WHY THE LONG FACE? I'M STILL IN *ONE PIECE*.



MR. LOGAN, I WAS HIRED ON HERE AS MR. DAYTON'S *ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT*, NOT AS YOUR *BABY-SITTER*.

WILL YOU PLEASE *REFRAIN* FROM THESE UNSEEMLY *ALTERATIONS* IN YOUR *PHYSIQUE*?



WE HAVE A SERIOUS PROBLEM *CONFRONTING* US HERE OR ARE YOU INCAPABLE OF *UNDERSTANDING* THAT?

VERNY, BABY, YOU KNOW YOU'RE *CUTE* WHEN YOU'RE *ANGRY*?

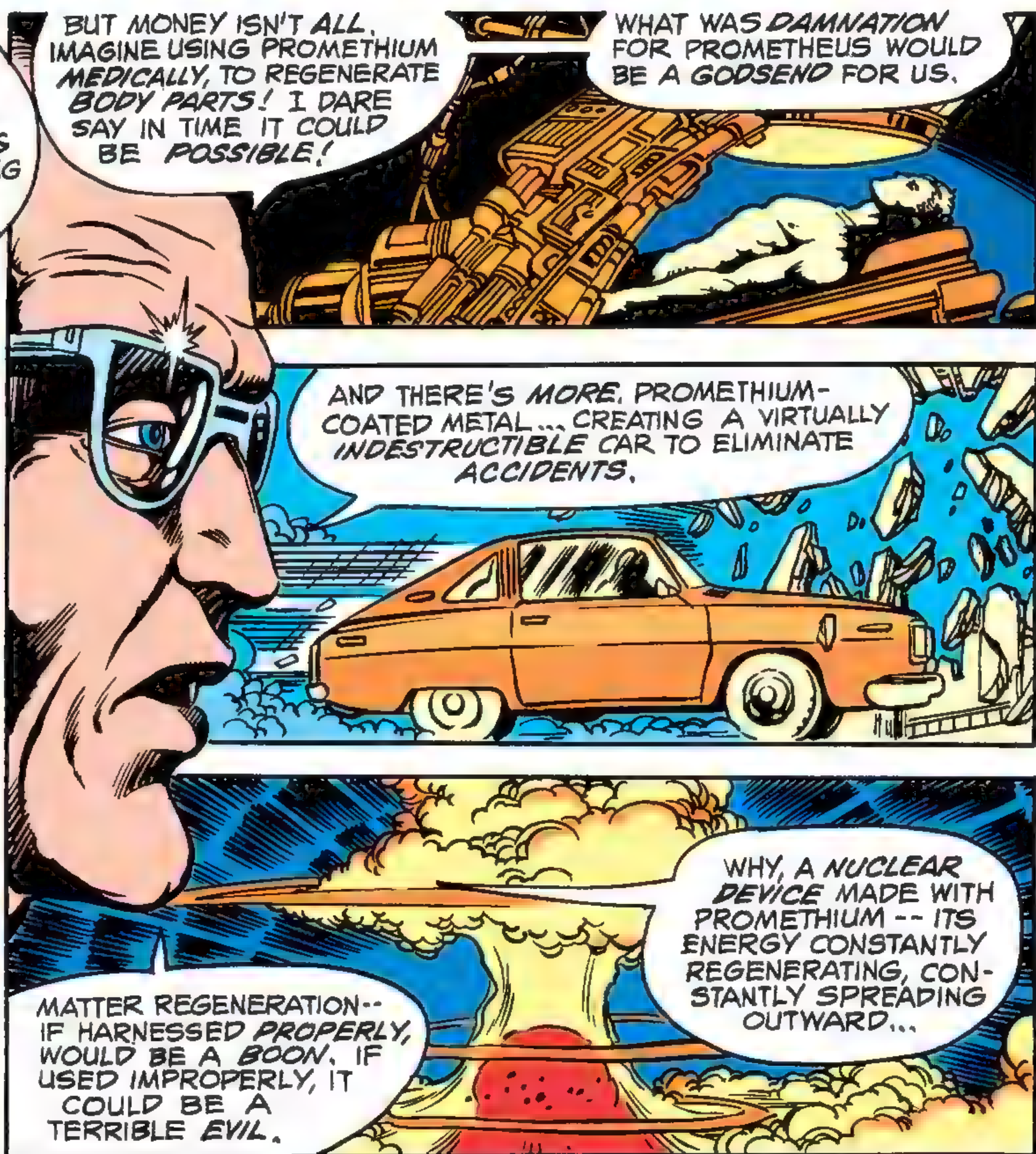


LISSEN, THE WAY I SEE IT, WE'VE GOT A *MURDERER* OUT THERE, RIGHT? SO WHY DON'T I CALL IN A PAL OF MINE WHO'S A *SPECIALIST*?

TELL YOU WHAT, YOU GET TOGETHER WITH THE *BOARD OF DIRECTORS*, 'CAUSE I'M SURE THEY'LL ALL WANNA *MEET*...



AND, SHORTLY,  
IN DAYTON  
INDUSTRIES'  
LONG  
ISLAND  
LABORATORY...





YOU SUSPECT THAT SOMEONE INTENDS TO STEAL THIS PROMETHIUM?

OH, YES, INDEED. I EVEN KNOW WHO THAT PERSON MIGHT BE.

ALVIN, PLEASE PUNCH IN THE PROMETHIUM COUNCIL.

AH, HERE WE ARE. THAT TOP GENTLEMAN IS JEREMY THORNTON. HE WAS SLAIN LAST NIGHT, DISCOVERED BY HIS GRANDSON THIS MORNING. SO TRAGIC.

HAROLD APPLETON WAS KILLED THIS MORNING. HE WAS A FINE, FINE MAN. AND BEFORE THEM, ARTHUR KORDA AND SOREN WINSLOW WERE SLAIN.

YOU SAID YOU SUSPECTED WHO THE KILLER MIGHT BE?

AH YES, MR. JORDAN WEIR. HE WAS A SCIENTIST ON THE PROMETHIUM TEAM, AND A MAN WITH A PRISON RECORD, I FEAR.

WEIR... THE NAME SEEMS FAMILIAR.

IT MIGHT BE TO ONE IN YOUR-- UHH-- PROFESSION. WHEN HE WAS A CRIMINAL, HE TENDED TO CALL HIMSELF THE PUPPET MASTER, THEN THE PUPPETEER!

THAT'S RIGHT. I REMEMBER GREEN LANTERN TELLING ME ABOUT HIM,\* BUT HE SUPPOSEDLY GAVE UP HIS CRIMINAL CAREER YEARS AGO.

\*GL FOUGHT THE PUPPETEER WAY BACK IN GL #1! --LEN.

MR. DAYTON HAS A RATHER-- UHH-- LIBERAL POLICY REGARDING HIRING EX-CONVICTS. AND MR. WEIR'S BRILLIANCE...WELL, THAT MUCH IS UNQUESTIONABLE.

WELL, SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE QUESTIONED HIM AND I GUESS THAT NOW FALLS TO ME.

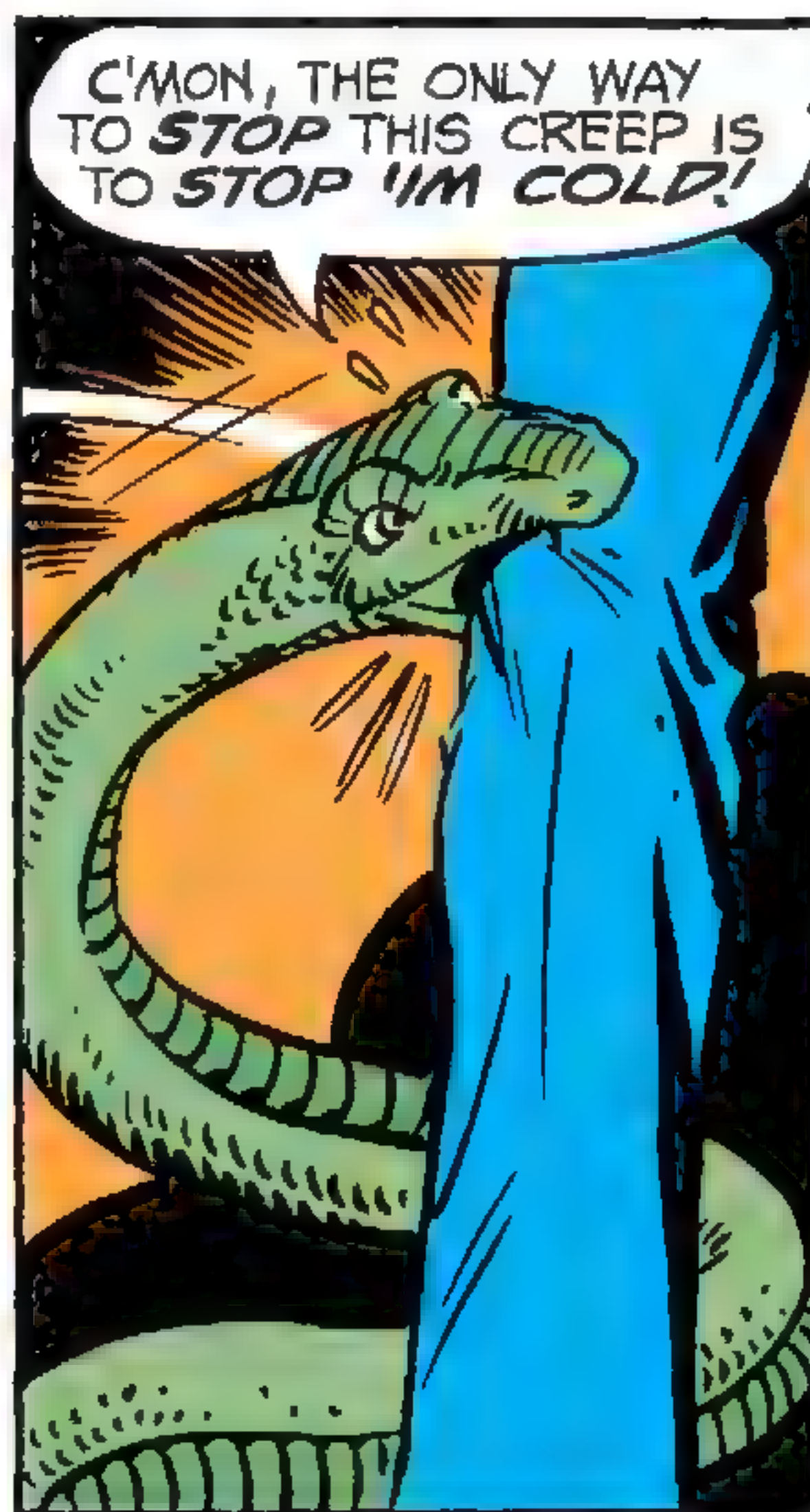
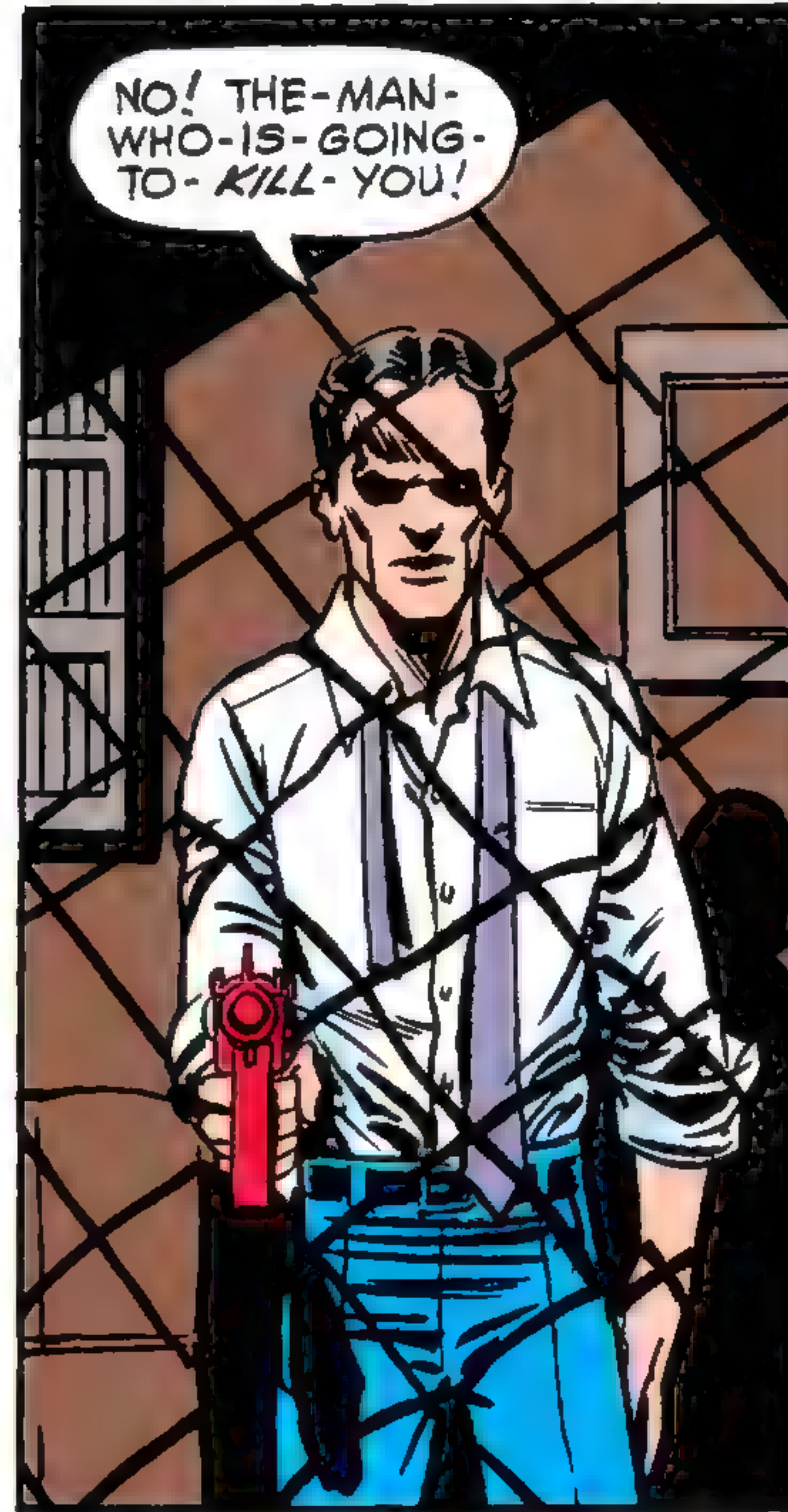
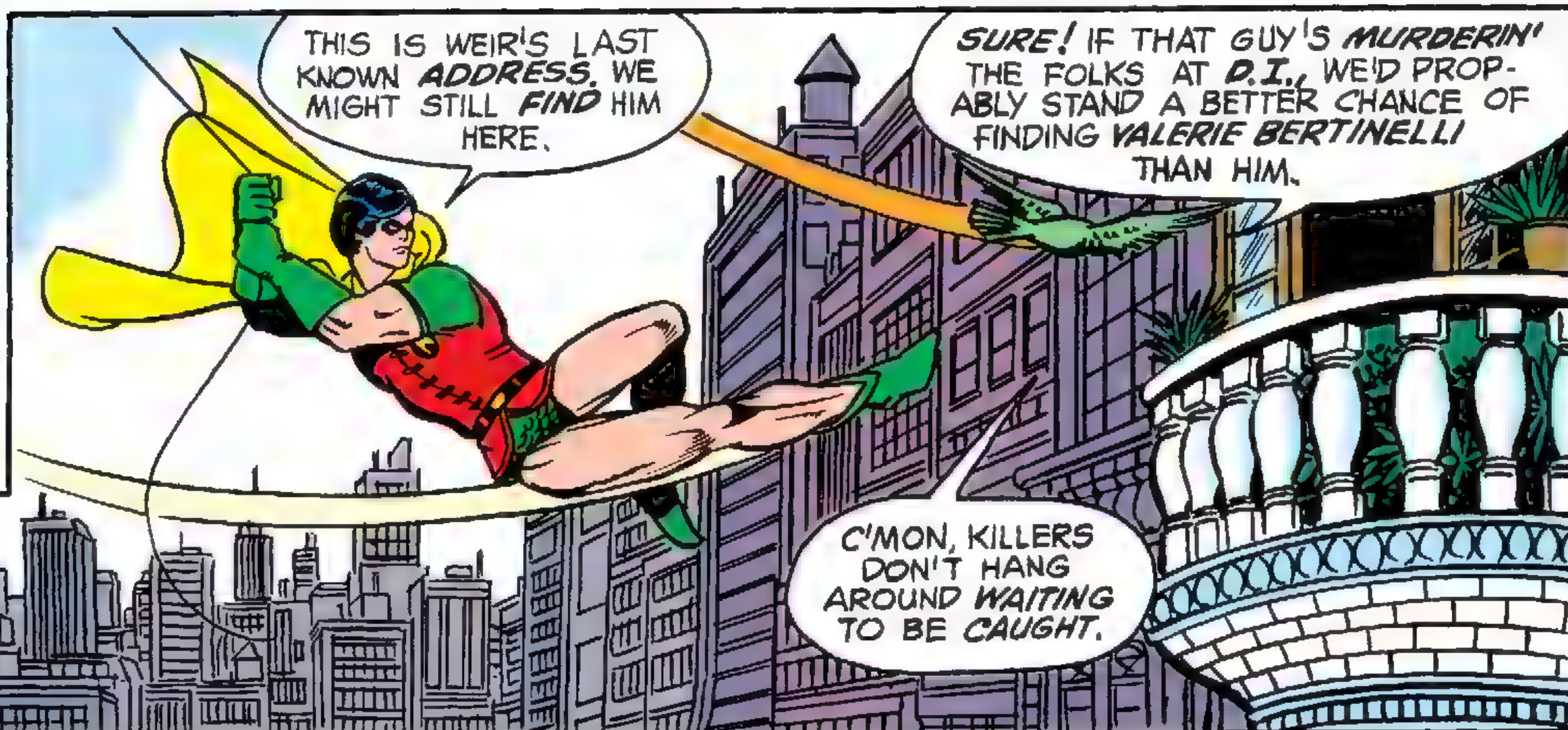
HOLD ON, LEGS. YOU'RE NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE WITHOUT ME. I GOTTA GET OUTTA THIS PLACE BEFORE I GO BONKERS!

OH, I DO HOPE I HAVEN'T MADE A MISTAKE IN THIS. SUPER-HEROES? HMPHH!

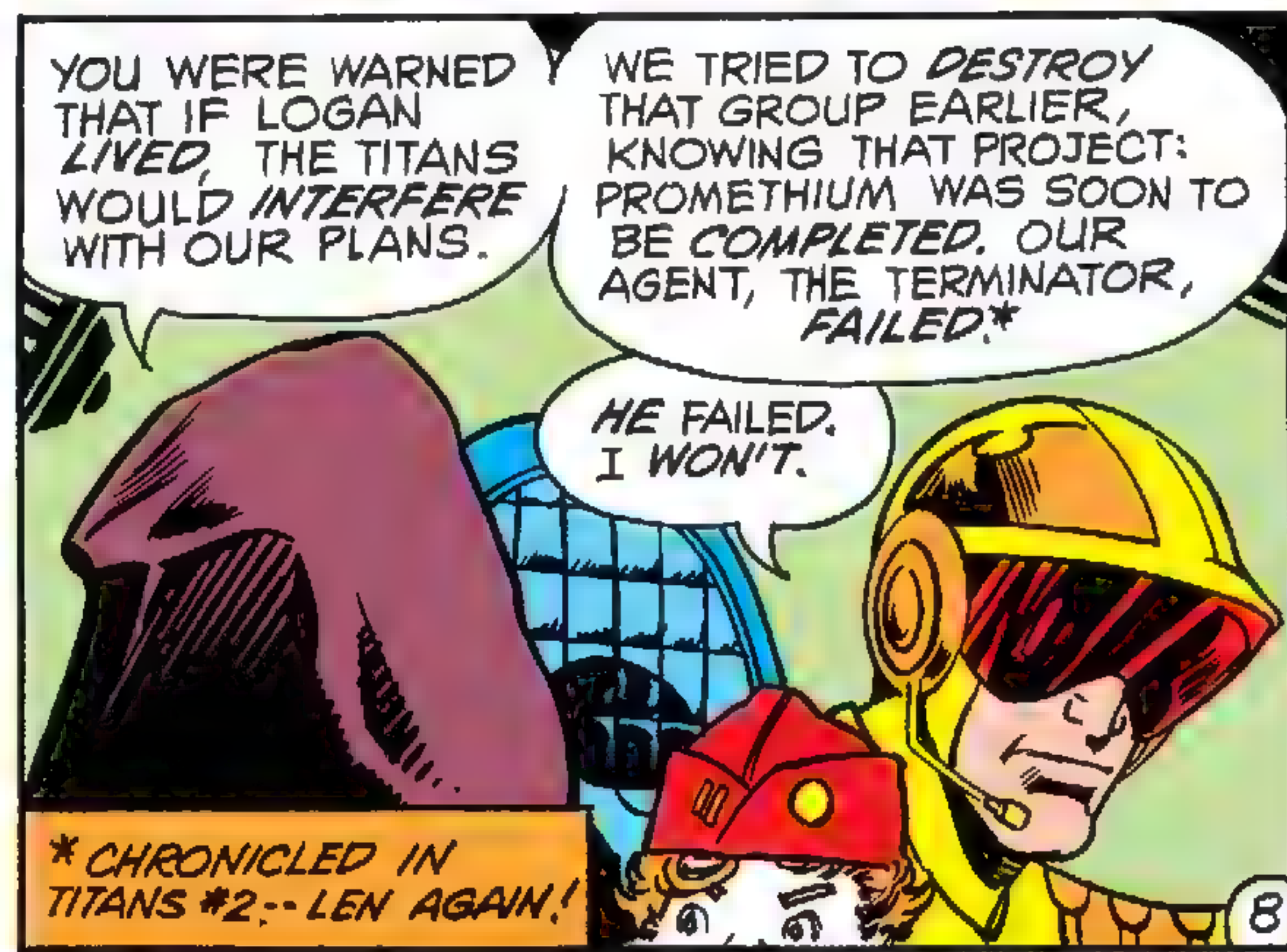
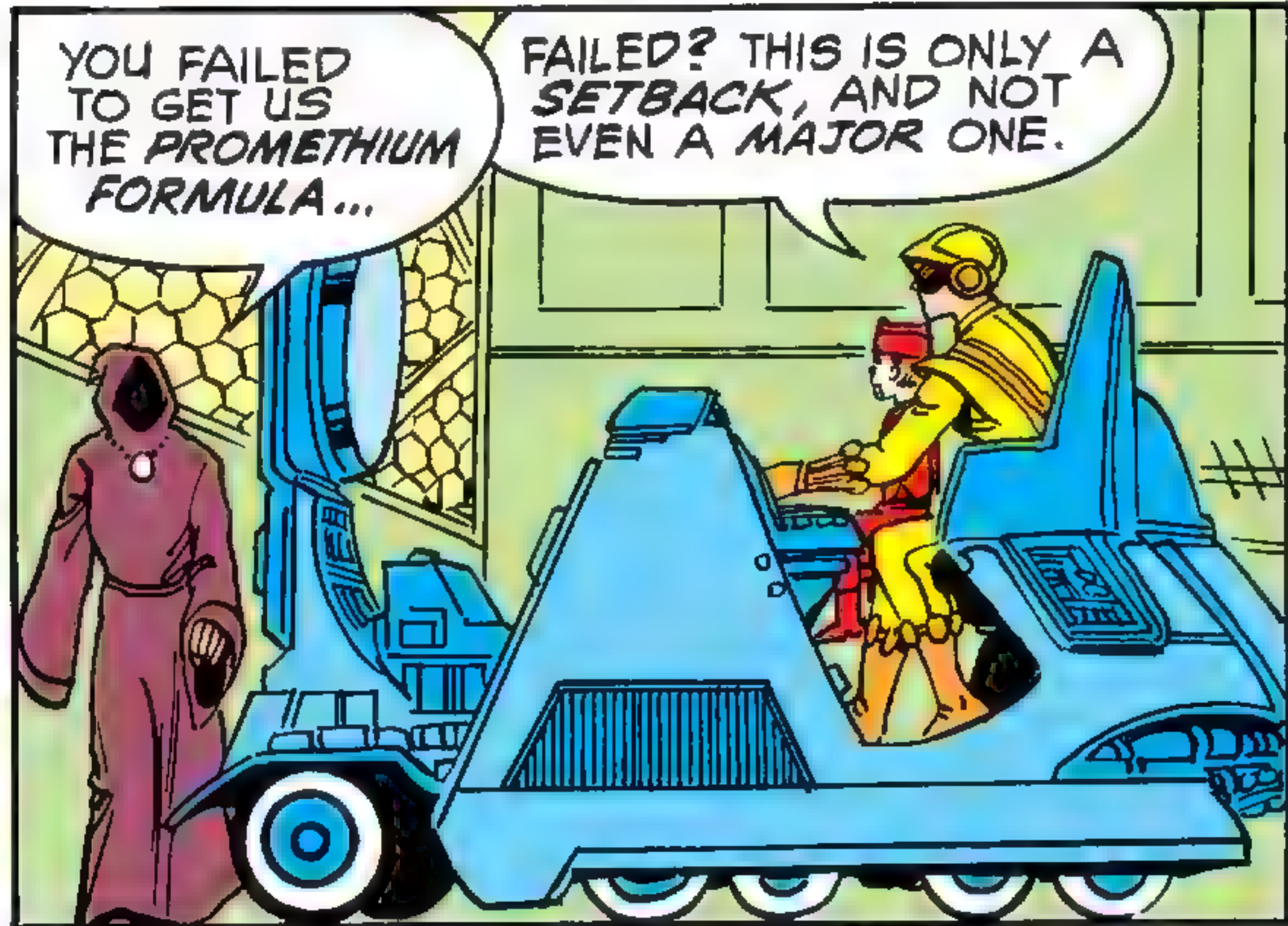
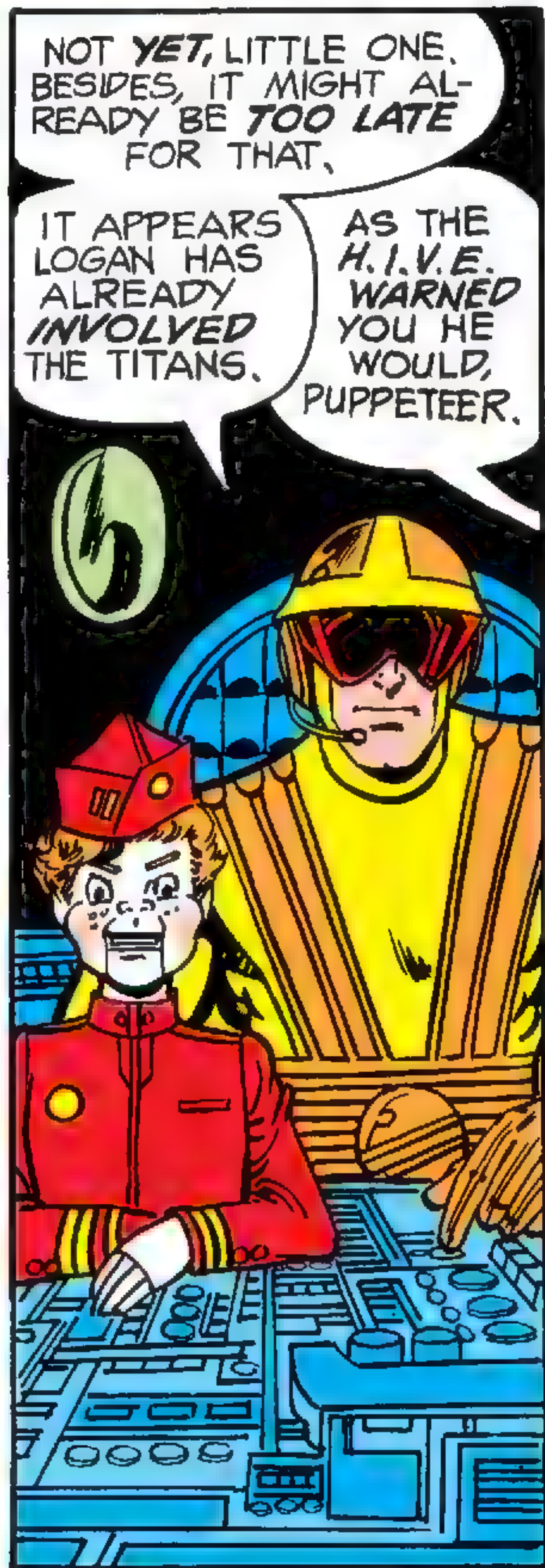
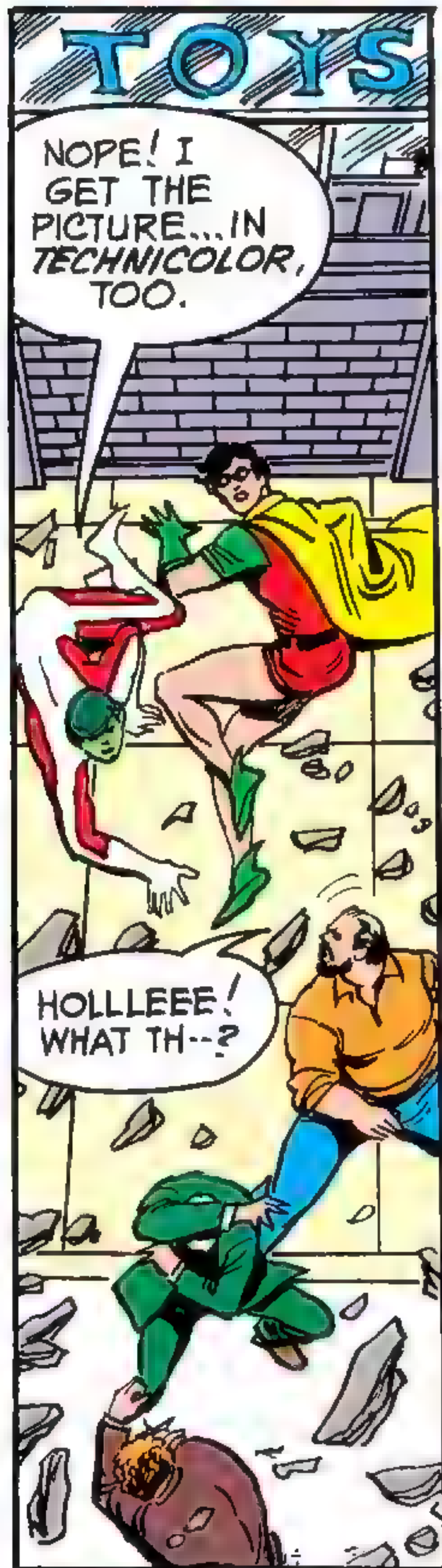
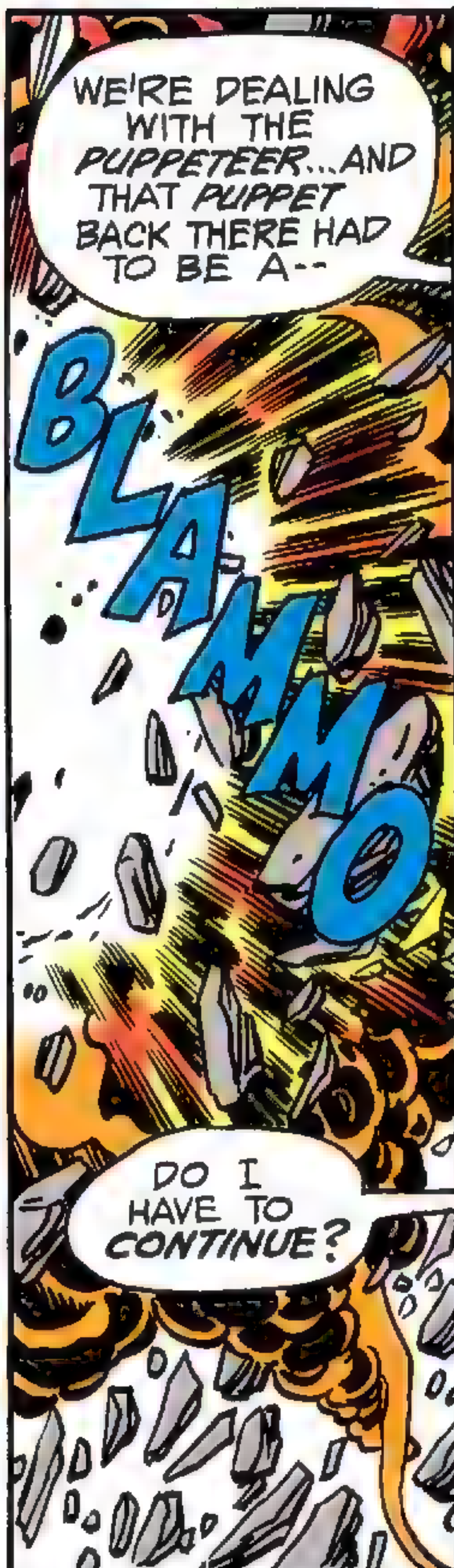
WHAT IS THIS WORLD COMING TO?



ROBIN GLIDES THROUGH NEW YORK'S EAST EIGHTIES ON A NYLON-THIN STRAND OF IMPOSSIBLY STRONG CORD, HIS ACTIVE MIND SORTING THROUGH A THOUSAND BITS OF STORED-AWAY INFORMATION...







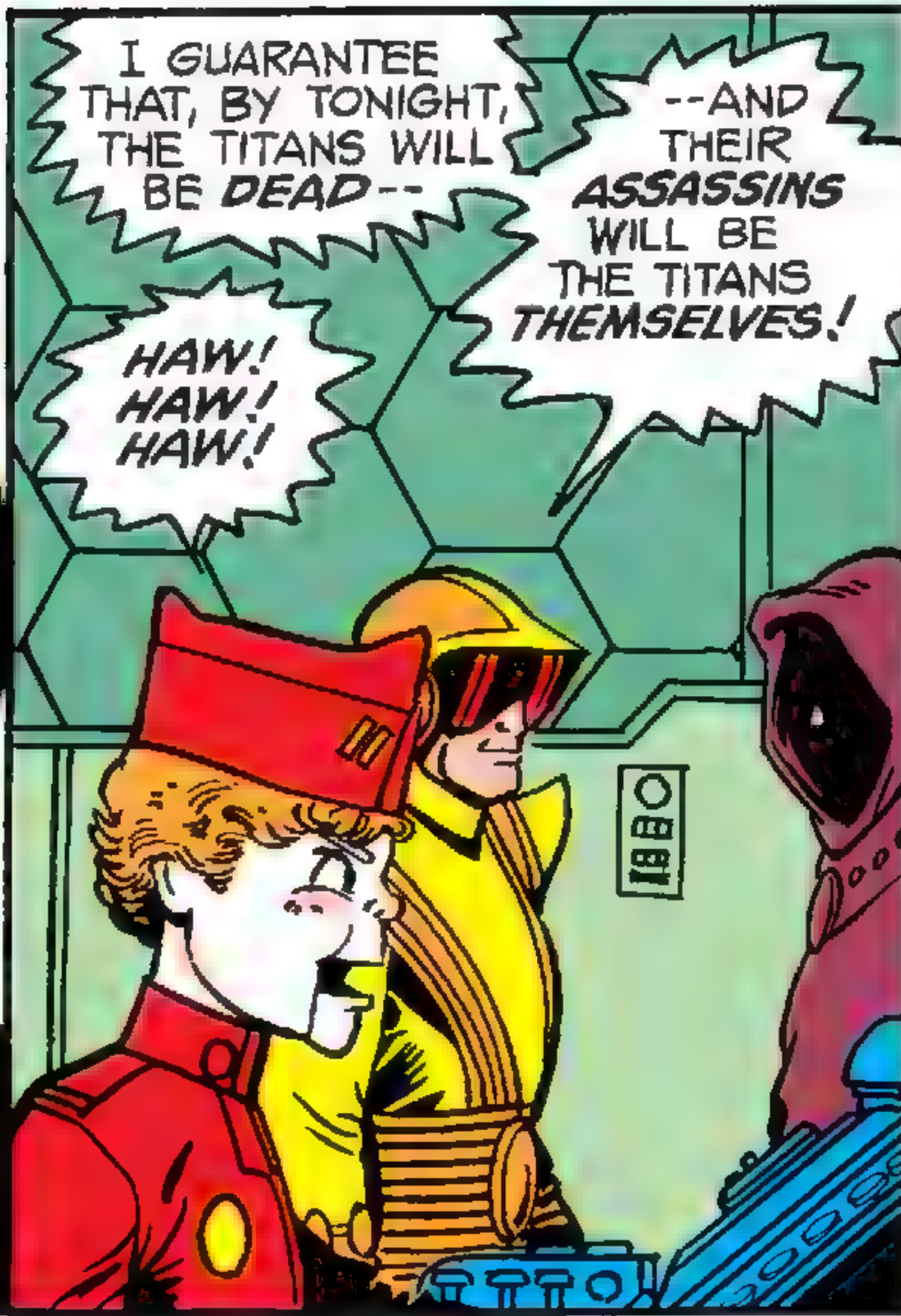




BESIDES, THE SET-UP IN MY HOME WAS MERELY A TEST OF SKILLS THAT I EXPECTED THE TITANS TO EVADE. I SIMPLY WISHED TO OBSERVE THEM IN ACTION.



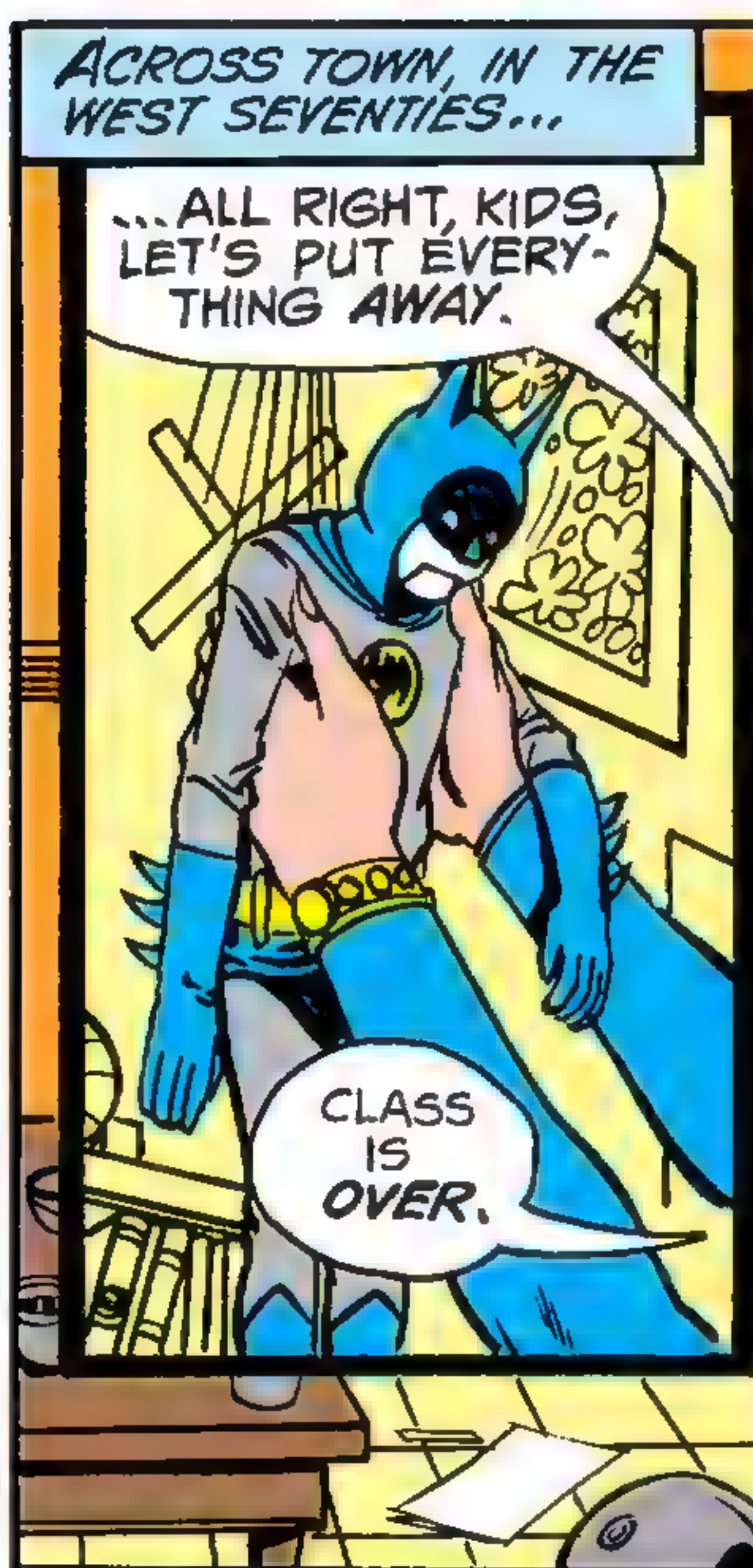
YOU SEE, I HAVE ALREADY PERFECTED A CERTAIN DEVICE WHICH WILL RENDER THEM ALL BUT INOPERATIVE.



HAW!  
HAW!  
HAW!

I GUARANTEE THAT, BY TONIGHT, THE TITANS WILL BE DEAD--

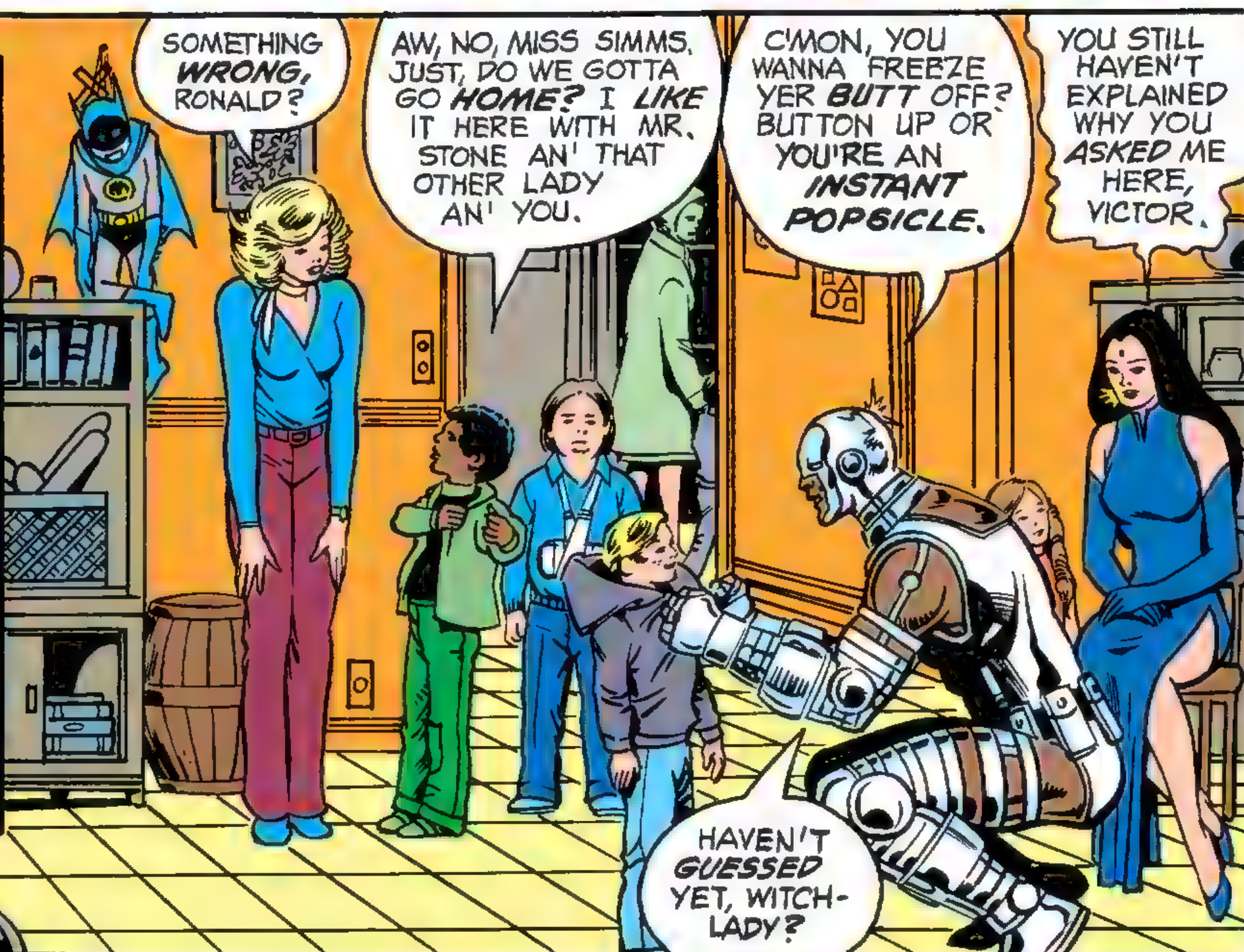
--AND THEIR ASSASSINS WILL BE THE TITANS THEMSELVES!



ACROSS TOWN, IN THE WEST SEVENTIES...

...ALL RIGHT, KIDS, LET'S PUT EVERYTHING AWAY.

CLASS IS OVER.



SOMETHING WRONG, RONALD?

AW, NO, MISS SIMMS, JUST, DO WE GOTTA GO HOME? I LIKE IT HERE WITH MR. STONE AN' THAT OTHER LADY AN' YOU.

C'MON, YOU WANNA FREEZE YER BUTT OFF? BUTTON UP OR YOU'RE AN INSTANT POPSICLE.

YOU STILL HAVEN'T EXPLAINED WHY YOU ASKED ME HERE, VICTOR.

HAVEN'T GUESSED YET, WITCH-LADY?

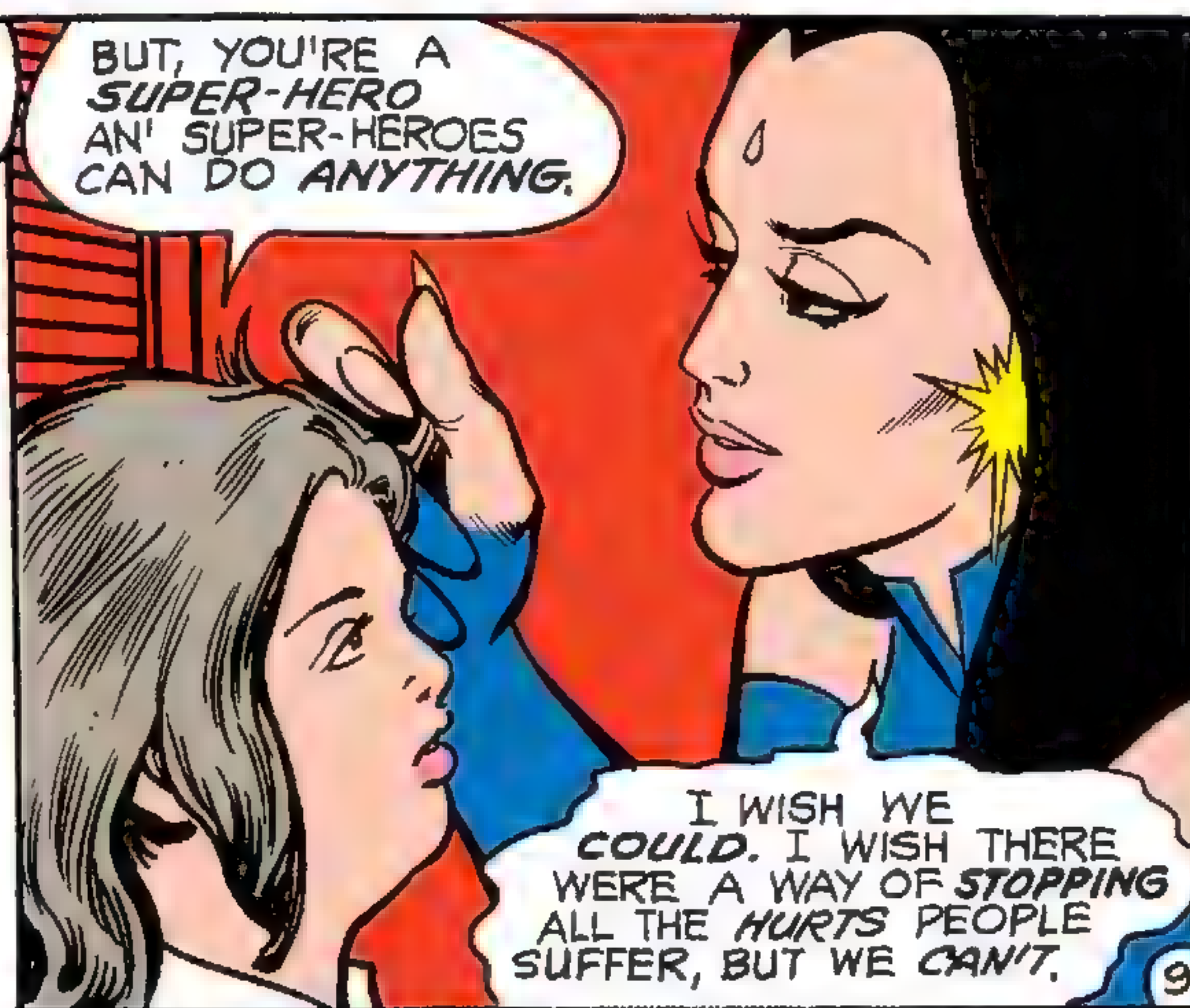


MISS RAVEN... MR. STONE, WELL, HE SAID YOU C'N MAKE PEOPLE FEEL BETTER JUST BY TOUCHIN' 'EM.

WELL, I DON'T HAVE A HAND AN' MY MOM AN' DAD, WELL, THEY DON'T HAVE THE MONEY FOR A NEW ONE.

NEW HAND? OH, A MECHANICAL ONE...?

OH, DEAR ONE, IF ONLY MY POWERS COULD HELP YOU... BUT THAT IS SO FAR BEYOND WHAT I CAN DO.



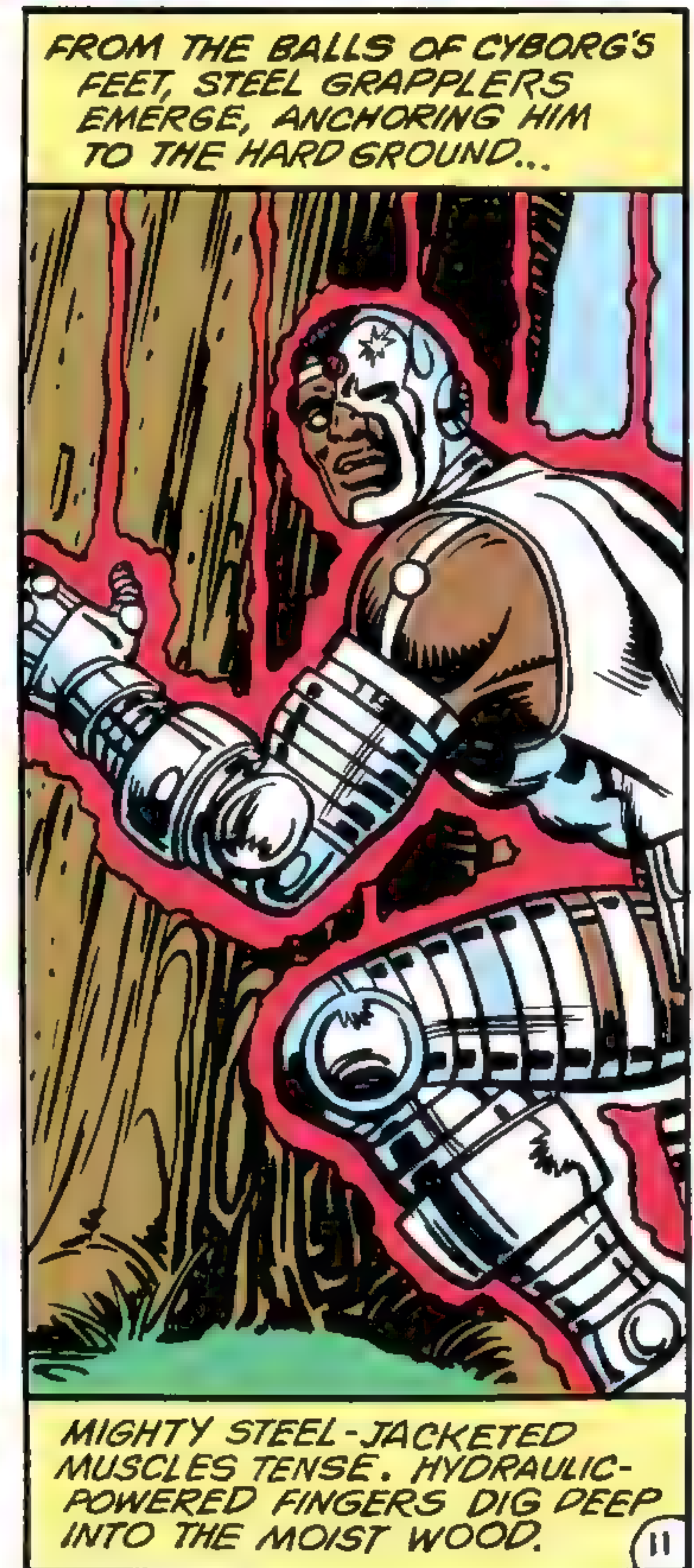
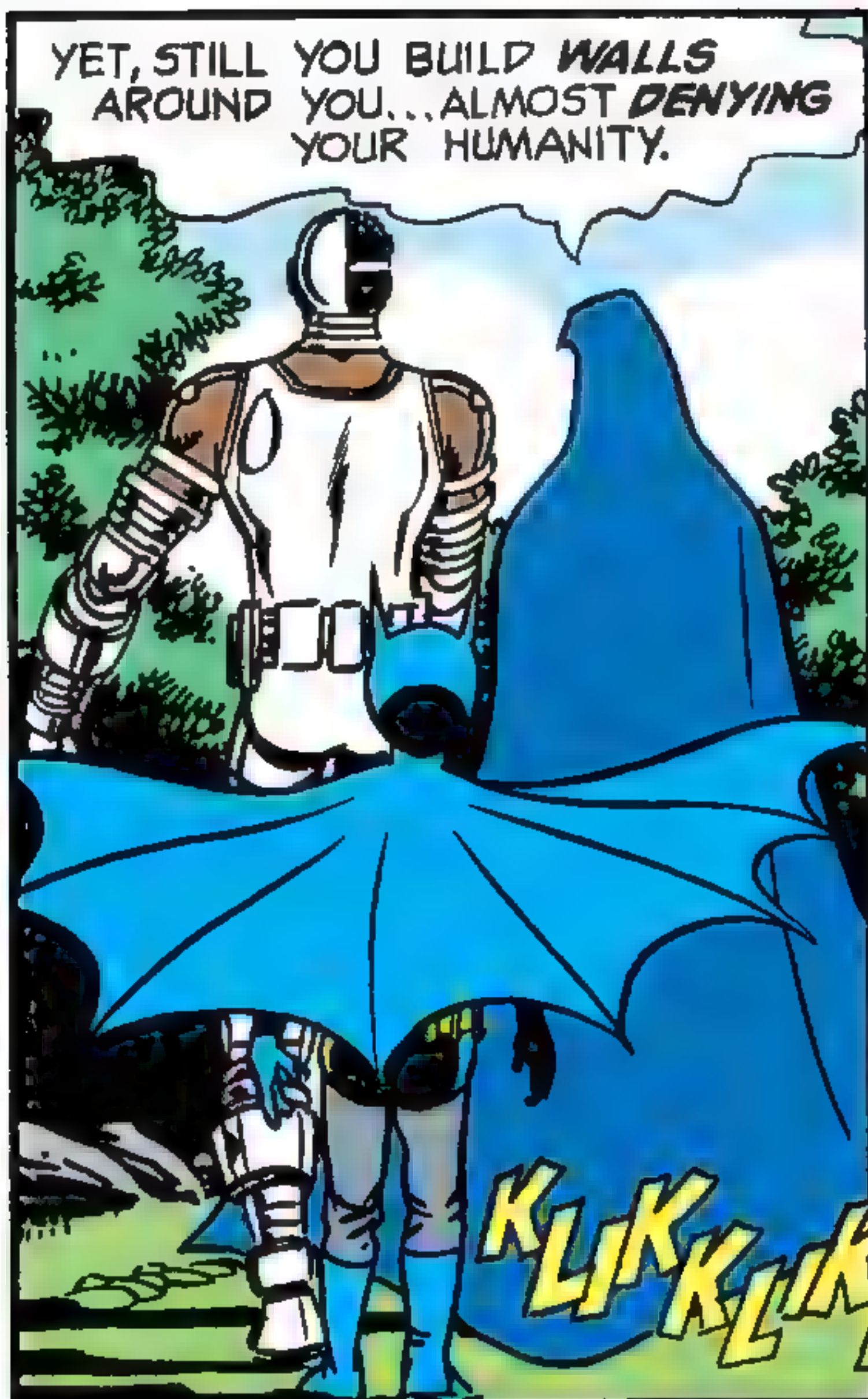
BUT, YOU'RE A SUPER-HERO AN' SUPER-HEROES CAN DO ANYTHING.

I WISH WE COULD. I WISH THERE WERE A WAY OF STOPPING ALL THE HURTS PEOPLE SUFFER, BUT WE CAN'T.

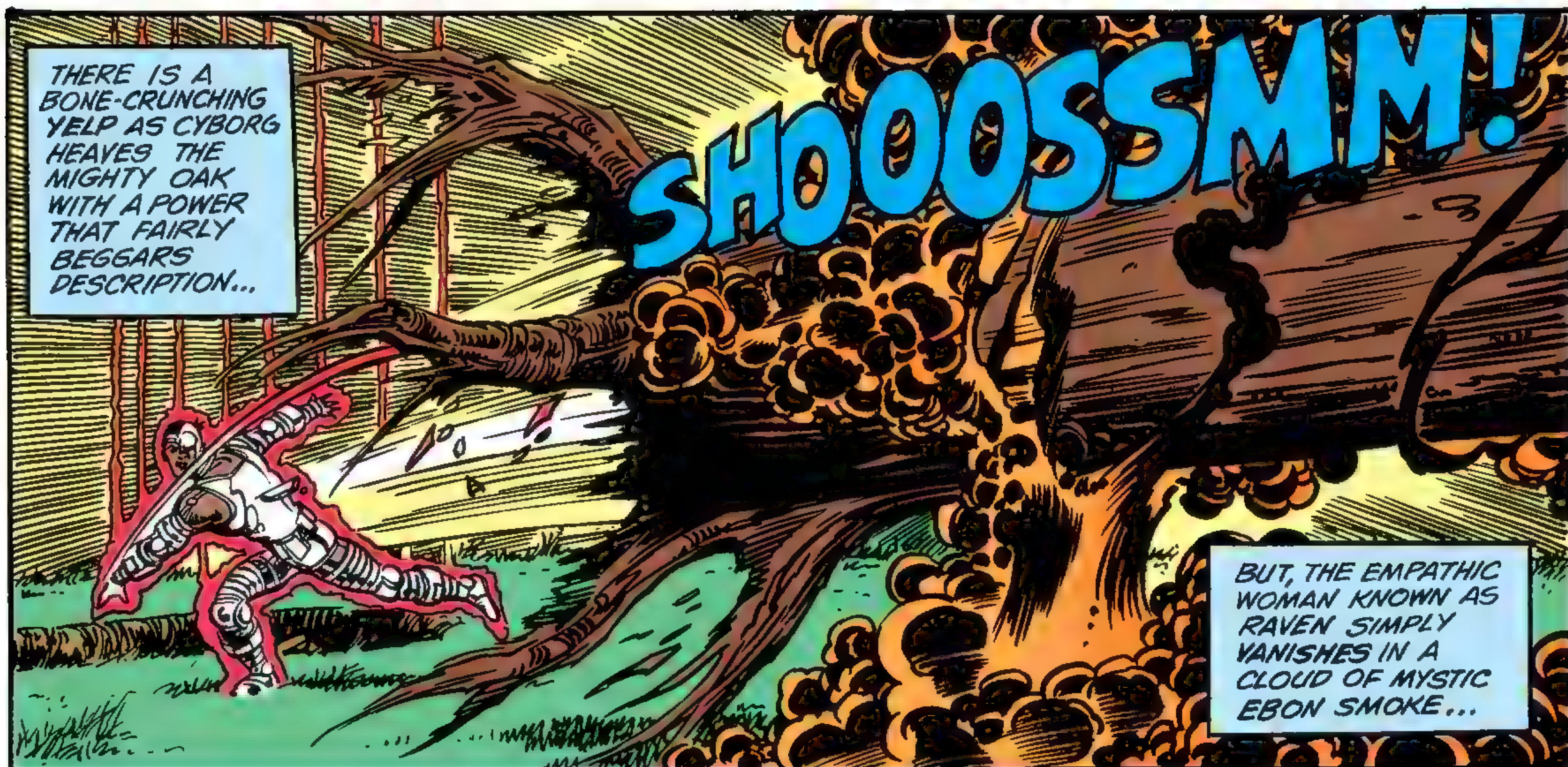










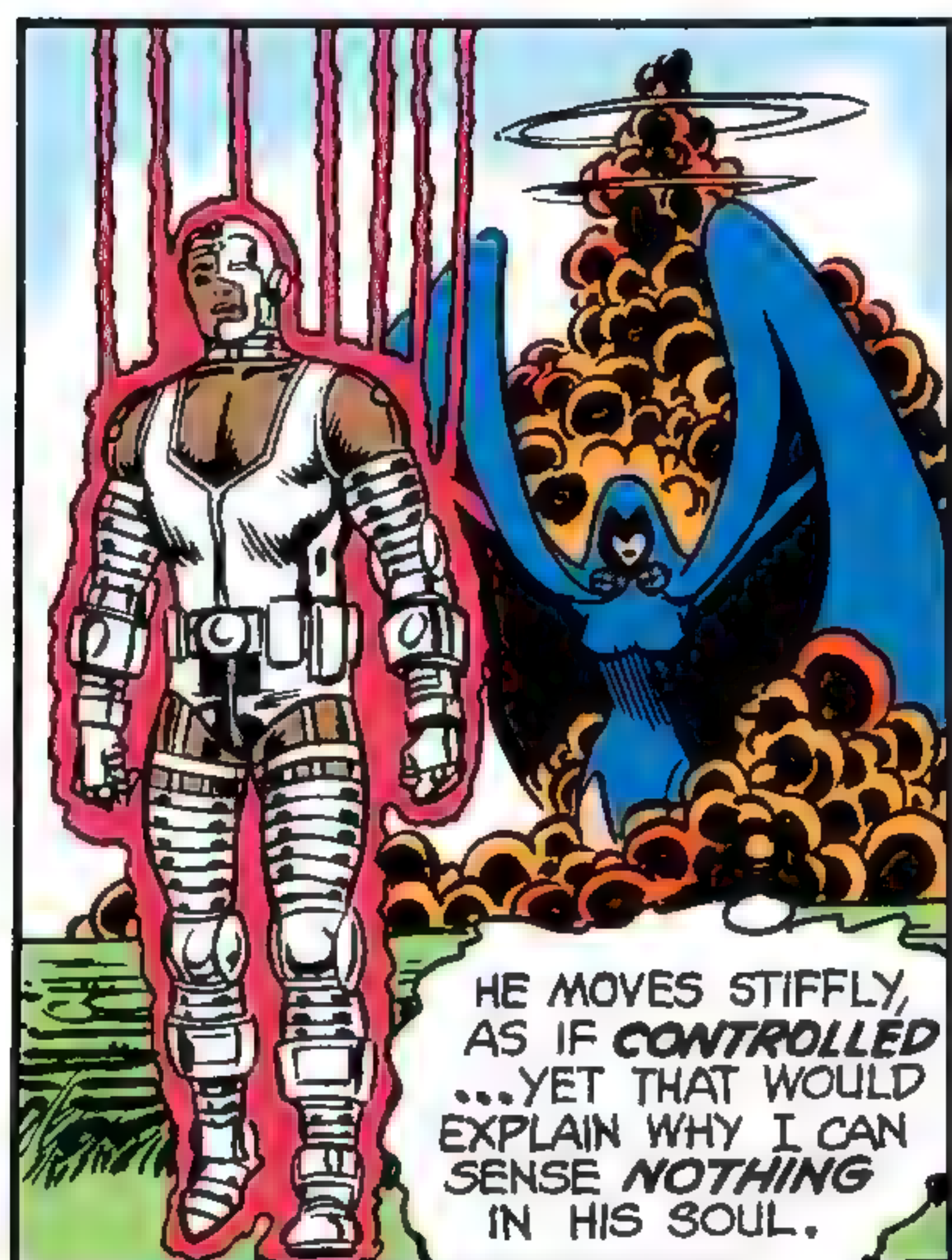


THERE IS A BONE-CRUNCHING YELP AS CYBORG HEAVES THE MIGHTY OAK WITH A POWER THAT FAIRLY BEGGARS DESCRIPTION...

SHOOOSSMM!

BUT, THE EMPATHIC WOMAN KNOWN AS RAVEN SIMPLY VANISHES IN A CLOUD OF MYSTIC EBON SMOKE...

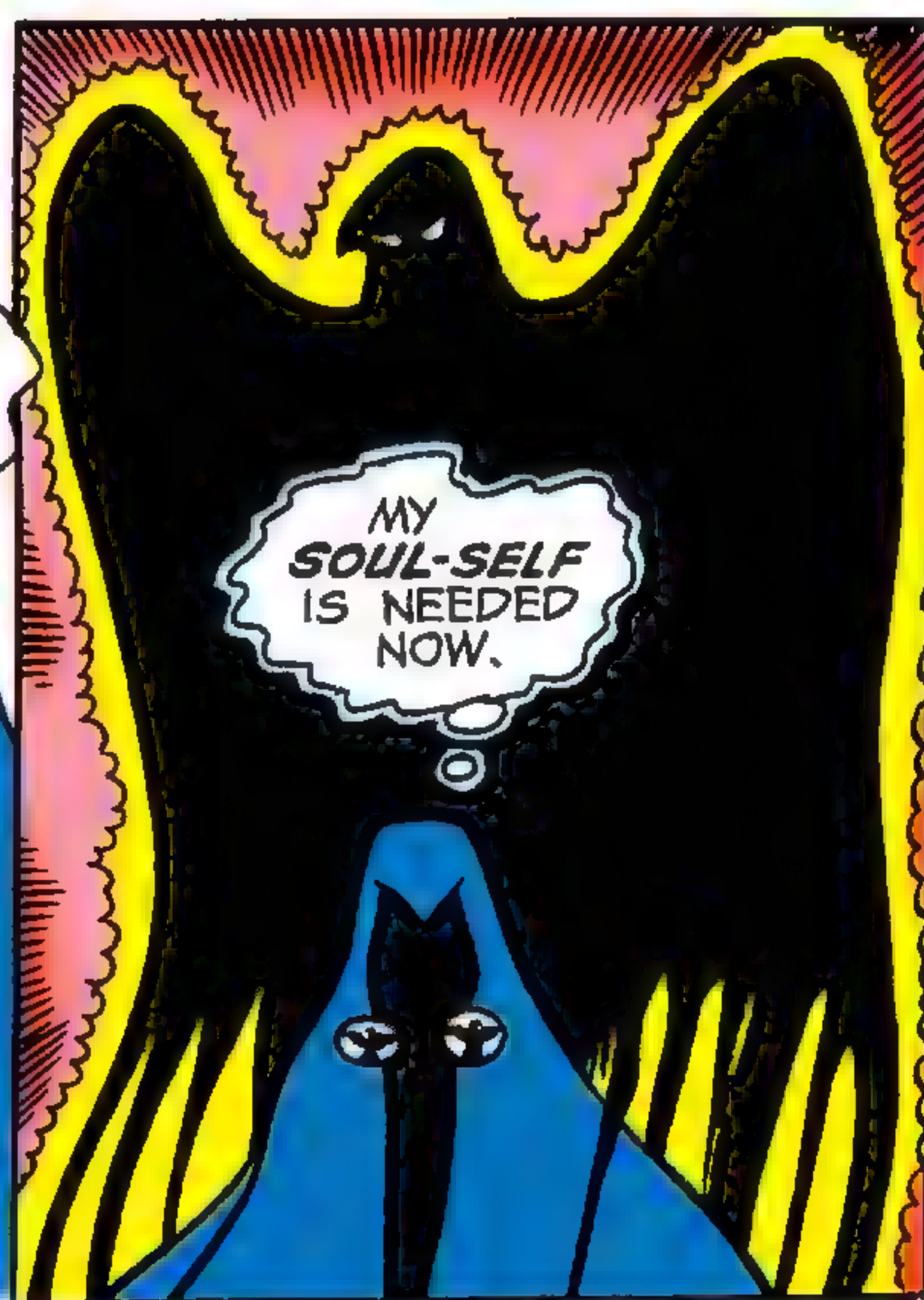
THEN, JUST A MOMENT LATER...



HE MOVES STIFFLY, AS IF **CONTROLLED** ...YET THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY I CAN SENSE **NOTHING** IN HIS SOUL.

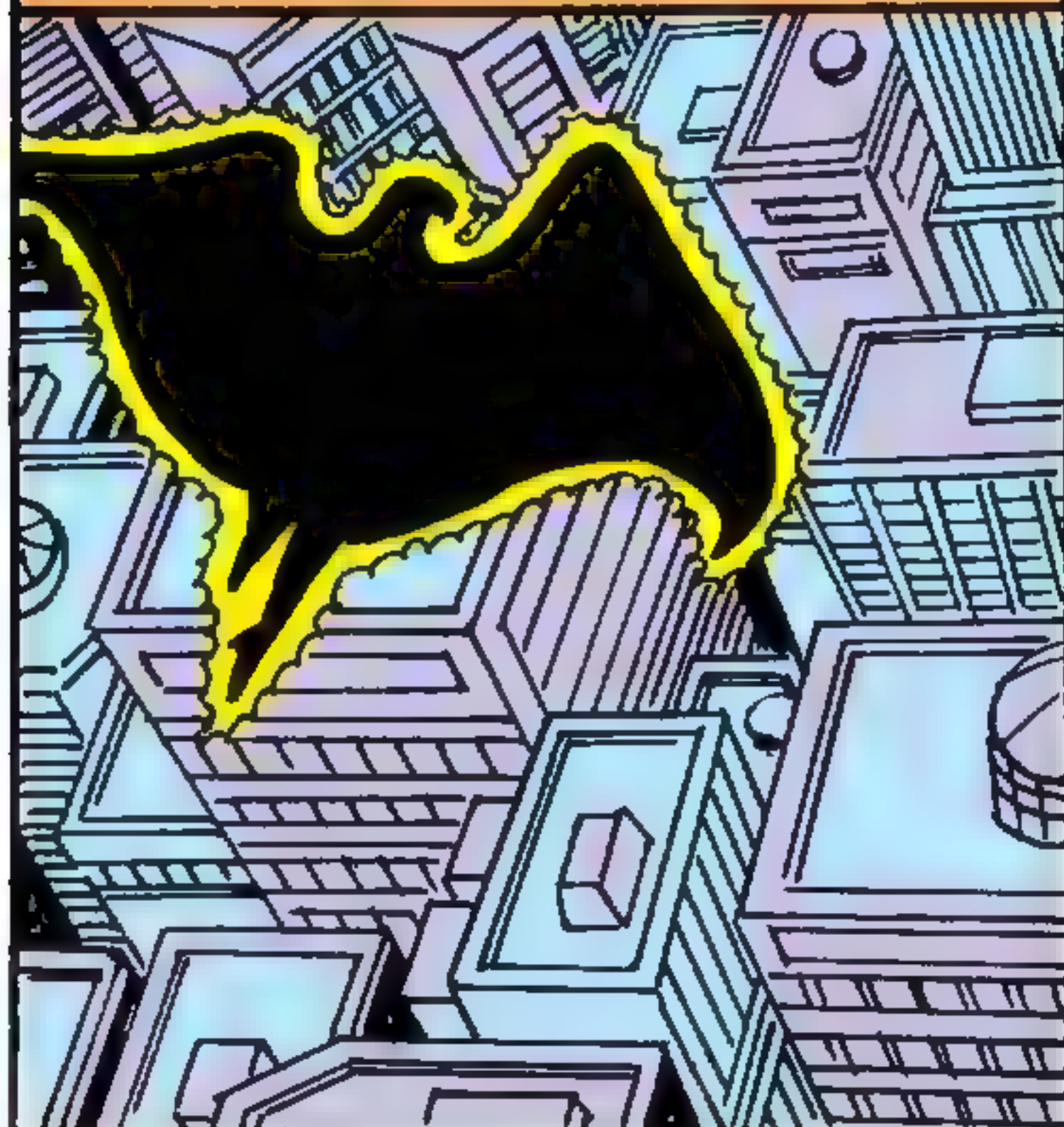
THE OTHER TITANS MUST BE **ALERTED**, FOR I SENSE A MOST DEADLY **DANGER** LURKING...

I CANNOT HOPE TO **TELEPORT** ACROSS THIS COUNTRY...CAN- NOT POSSIBLY SHIFT THROUGH THE **DIMENSIONS** TO SUCH A DEGREE...



MY **SOUL-SELF** IS NEEDED NOW.

AND, LIKE THE GREAT BLACK SHADOW IT IS, THE VERY ESSENCE OF RAVEN'S SOUL RISES FROM HER SEMI-CONSCIOUS FORM, ARCING ACROSS THE SKIES TOWARD A GOAL MORE THAN A THOUSAND MILES AWAY...



WITHIN MINUTES SHE TRAVERSES THE GREAT DISTANCE BETWEEN EAST COAST NEW YORK AND THE MIDWESTERN CITY OF BLUE VALLEY...

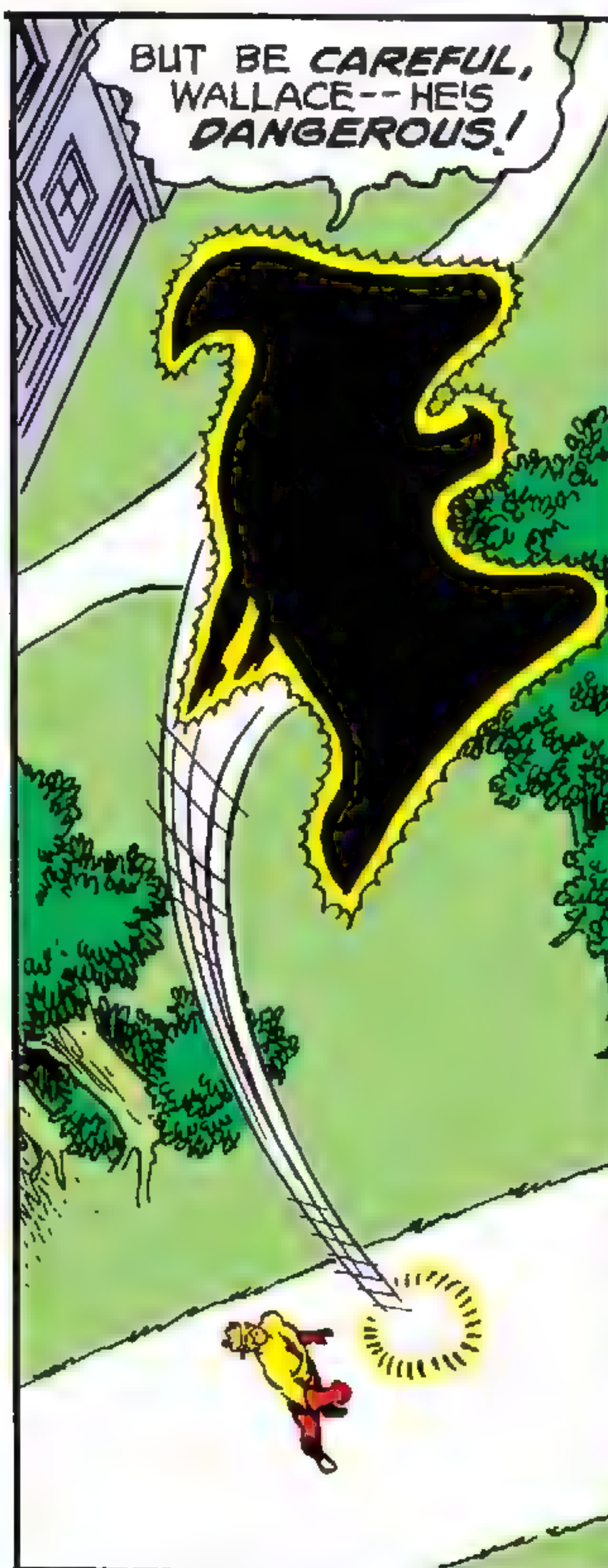
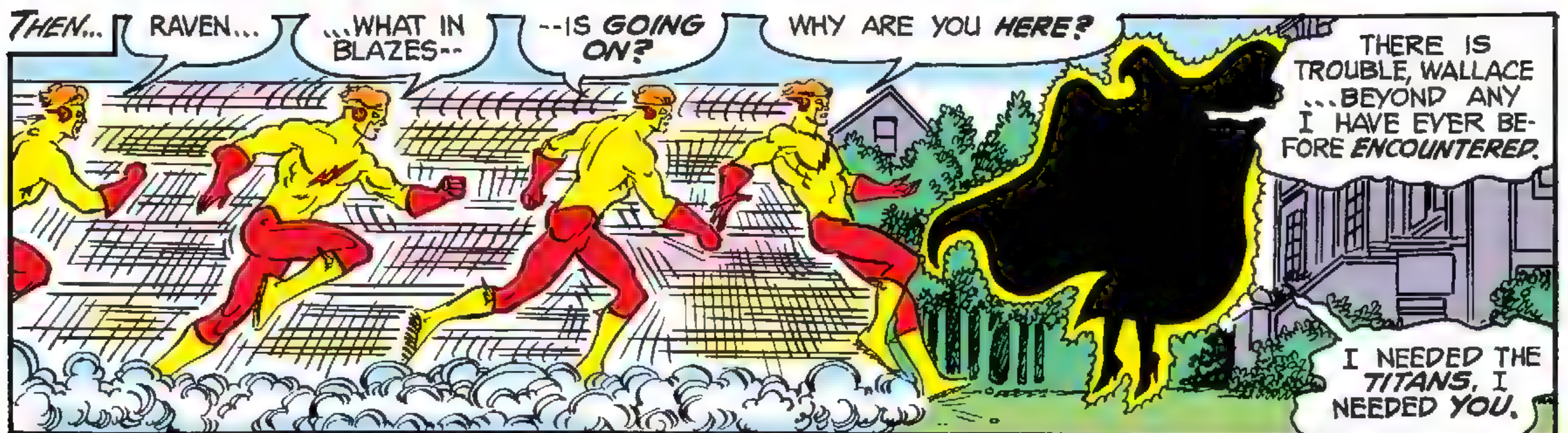
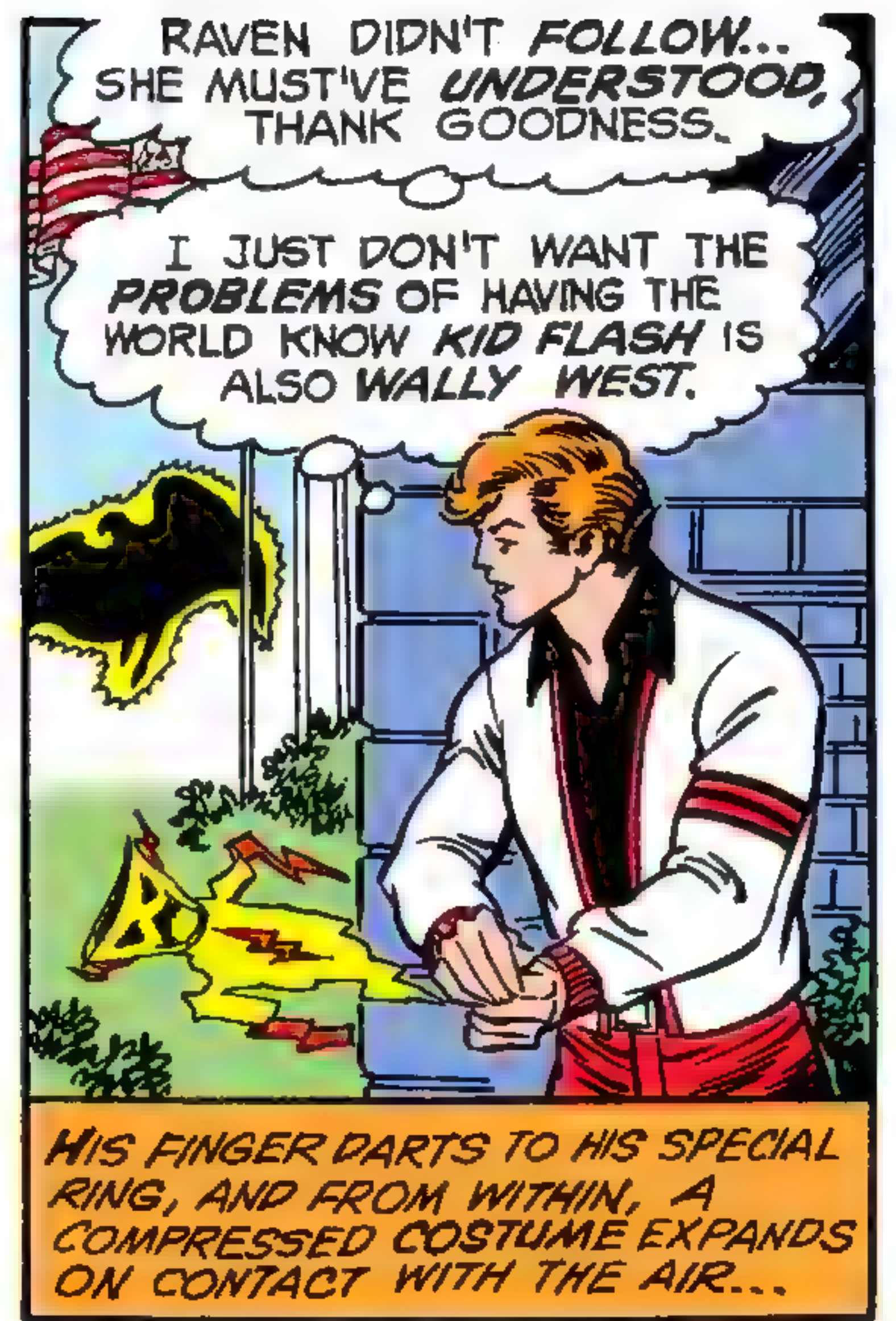
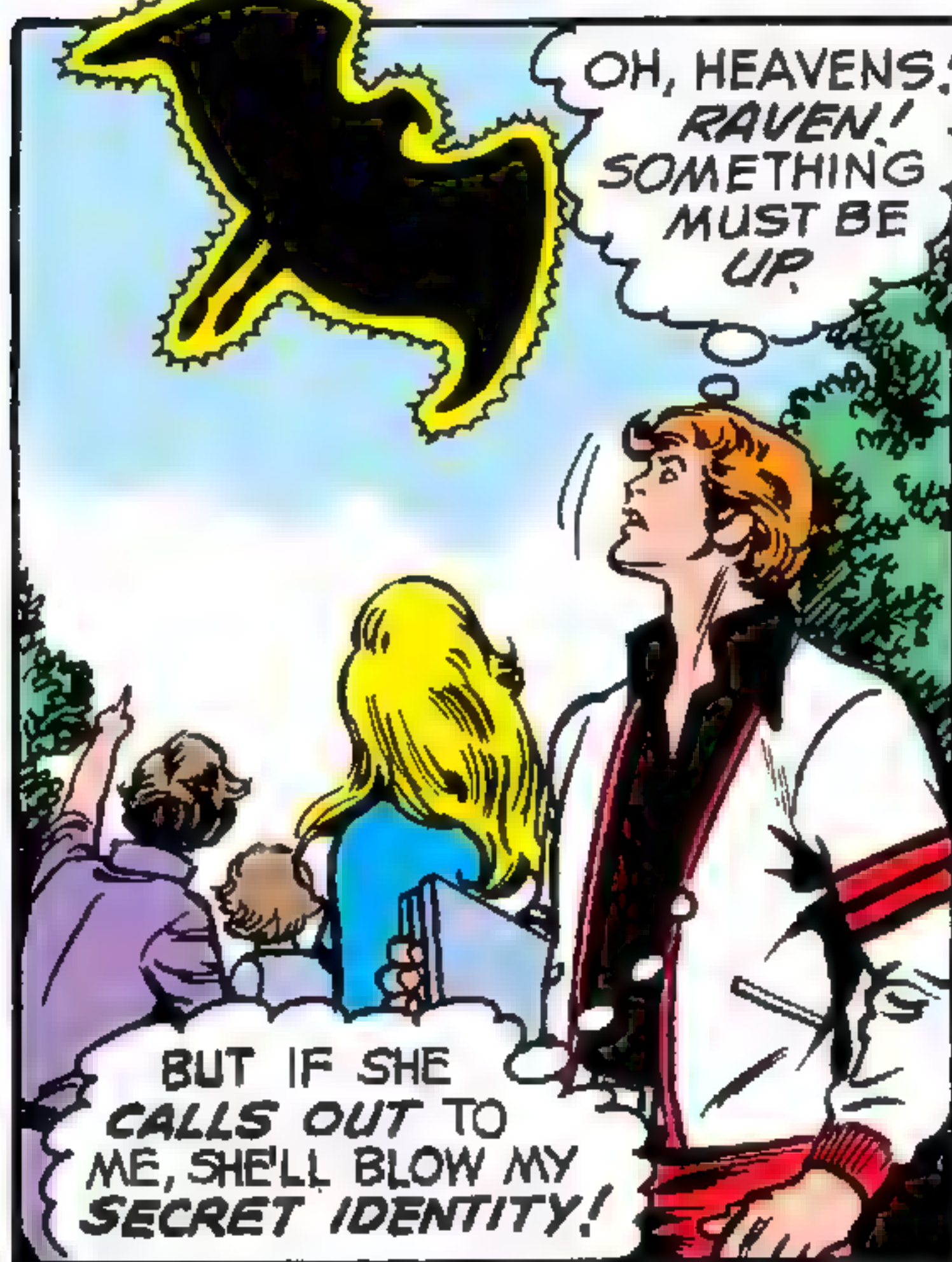


... WHERE SHE SEEKS THE FIRST MEMBER OF THE NEW TEEN TITANS...



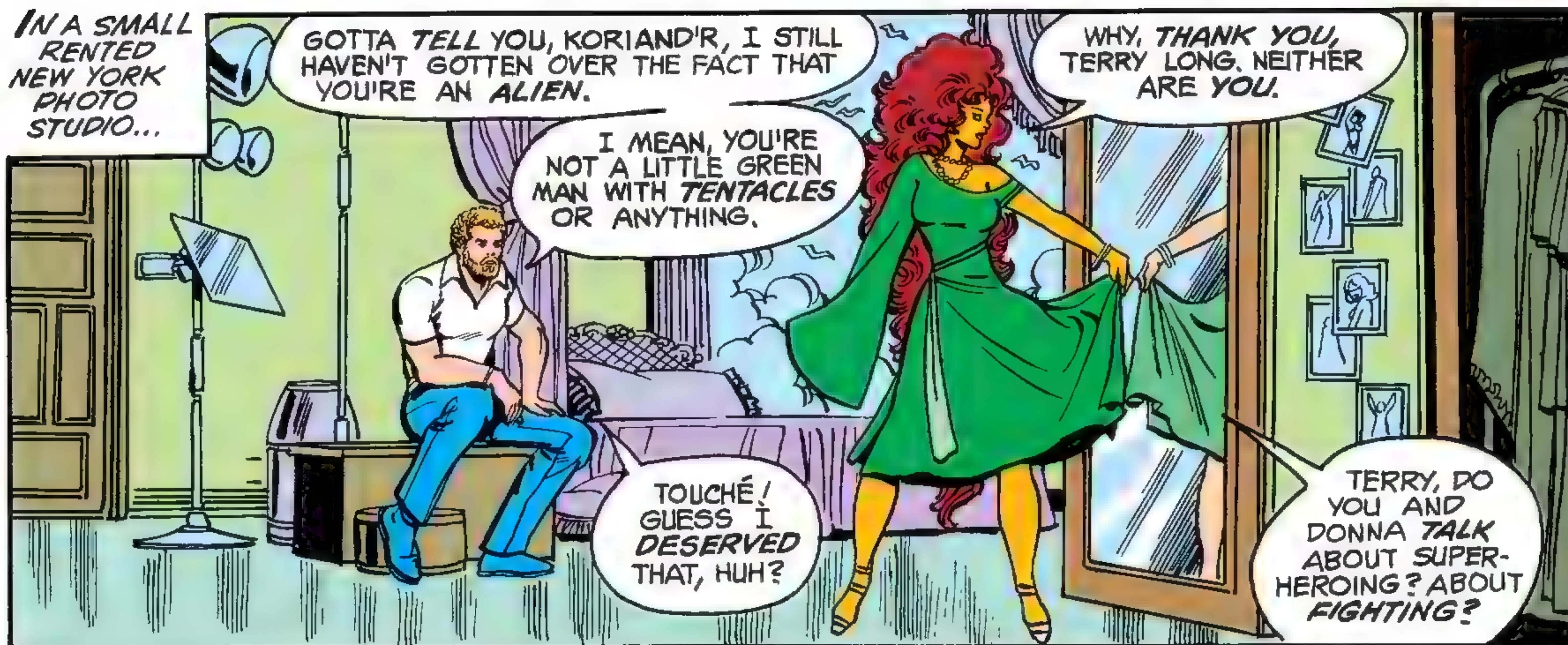


THEN, HAVING FOUND WHAT SHE HAS COME FOR, HER ASTRAL IMAGE DESCENDS TOWARD THE GROUND...





IN A SMALL  
RENTED  
NEW YORK  
PHOTO  
STUDIO...



GOTTA TELL YOU, KORIAND'R, I STILL  
HAVEN'T GOTTEN OVER THE FACT THAT  
YOU'RE AN **ALIEN**.

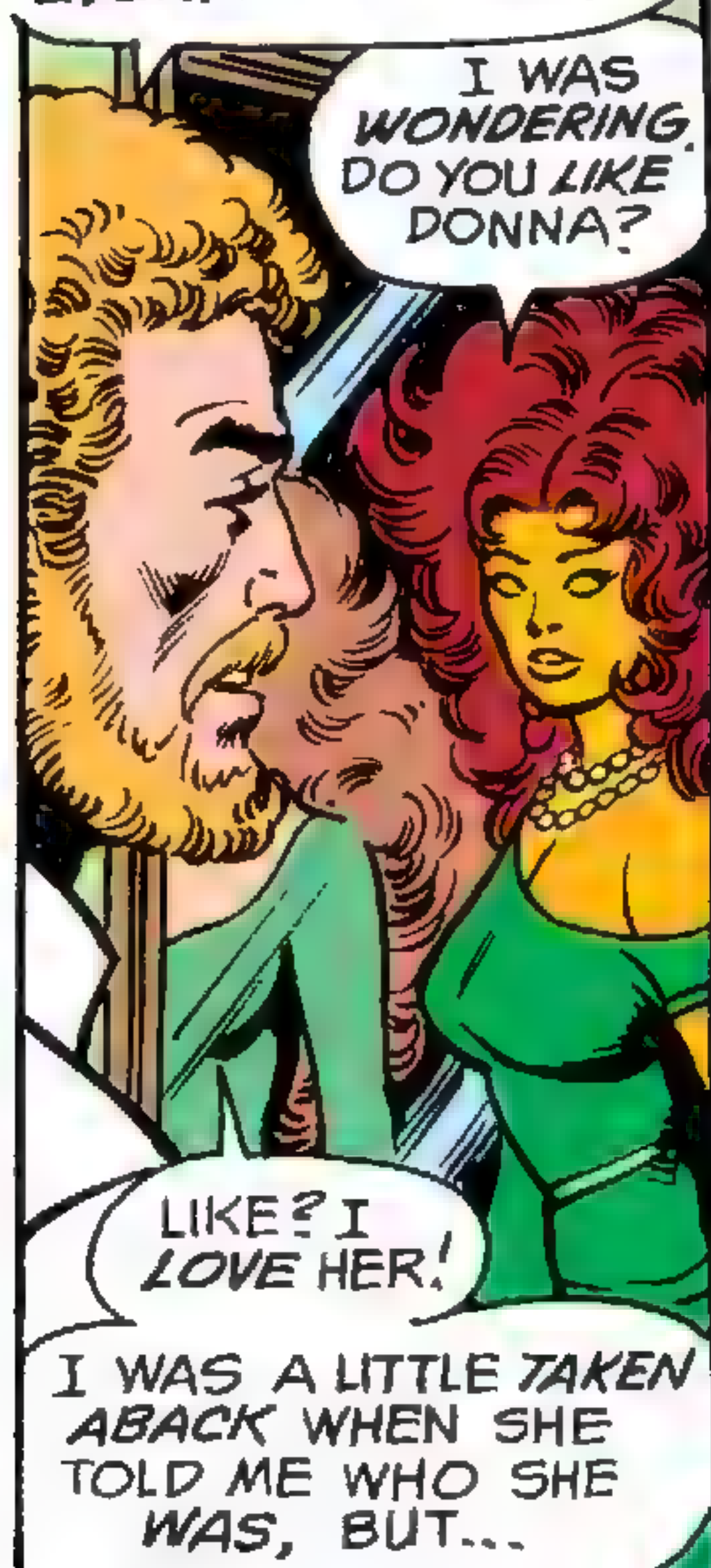
I MEAN, YOU'RE  
NOT A LITTLE GREEN  
MAN WITH **TENTACLES**  
OR ANYTHING.

TOUCHÉ!  
GUESS I  
**DESERVED**  
THAT, HUH?

WHY, THANK YOU,  
TERRY LONG. NEITHER  
ARE YOU.

TERRY, DO  
YOU AND  
DONNA TALK  
ABOUT SUPER-  
HEROING? ABOUT  
**FIGHTING**?

NO WAY! DONNA  
KNOWS SO MUCH, SHE'S  
SEEN AND DONE SO  
MUCH -- WE TALK ABOUT  
**EVERYTHING**. WHY?

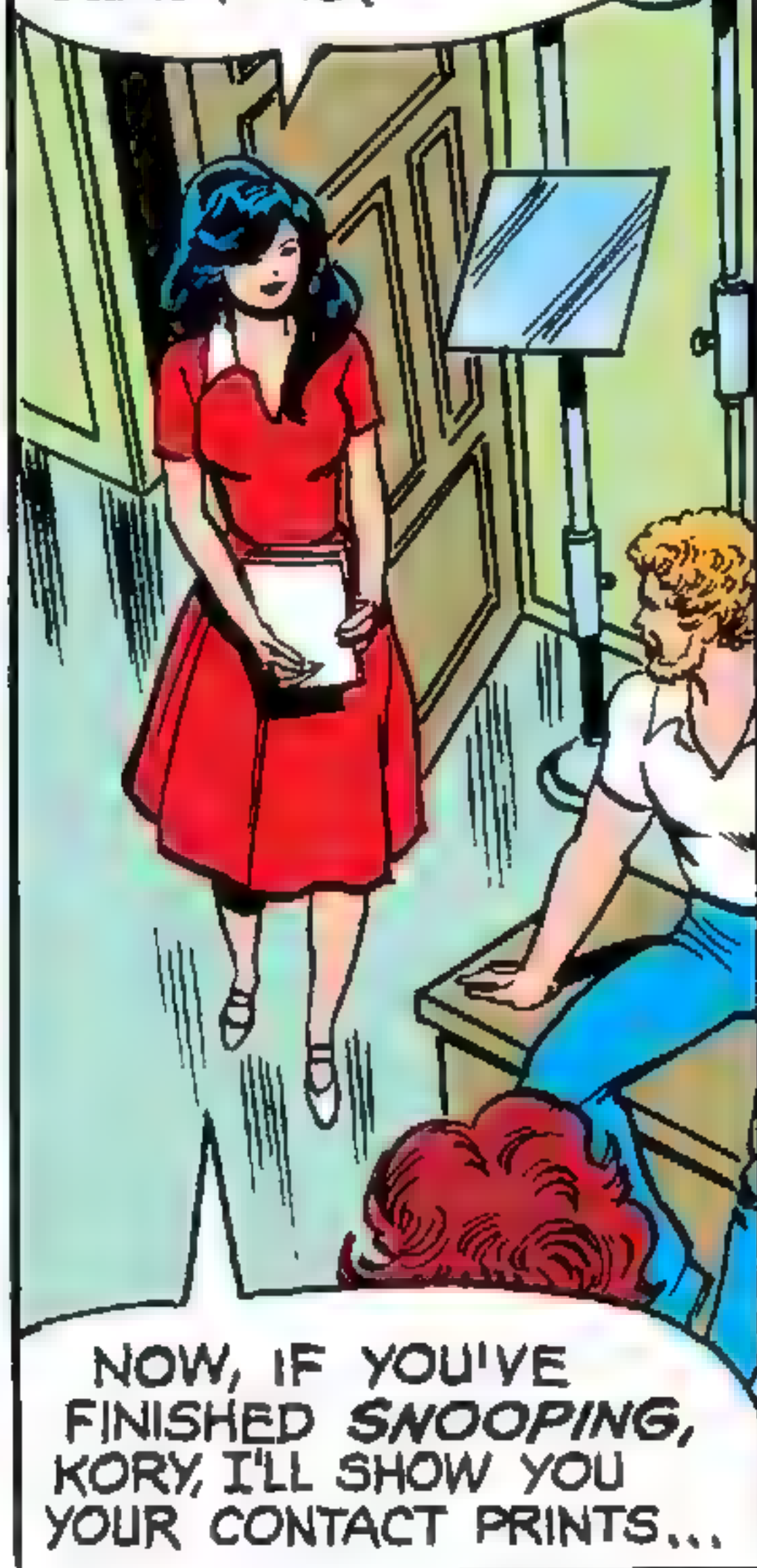


I WAS  
WONDERING  
DO YOU LIKE  
DONNA?

LIKE? I  
LOVE HER!

I WAS A LITTLE TAKEN  
ABACK WHEN SHE  
TOLD ME WHO SHE  
WAS, BUT...

YEAH. TERRY THOUGHT  
I WAS OLDER... LIKE  
HIM. HE'S ANCIENT,  
YOU KNOW. AT  
LEAST 29!



NOW, IF YOU'VE  
FINISHED **SNOOPING**,  
KORY, I'LL SHOW YOU  
YOUR CONTACT PRINTS...

BUT...



DONNA...  
KORIAND'R.  
THE TITANS  
ARE IN  
**TROUBLE**...

RAVEN--?

BLAST! A PERFECT  
EVENING **BLOWN**!

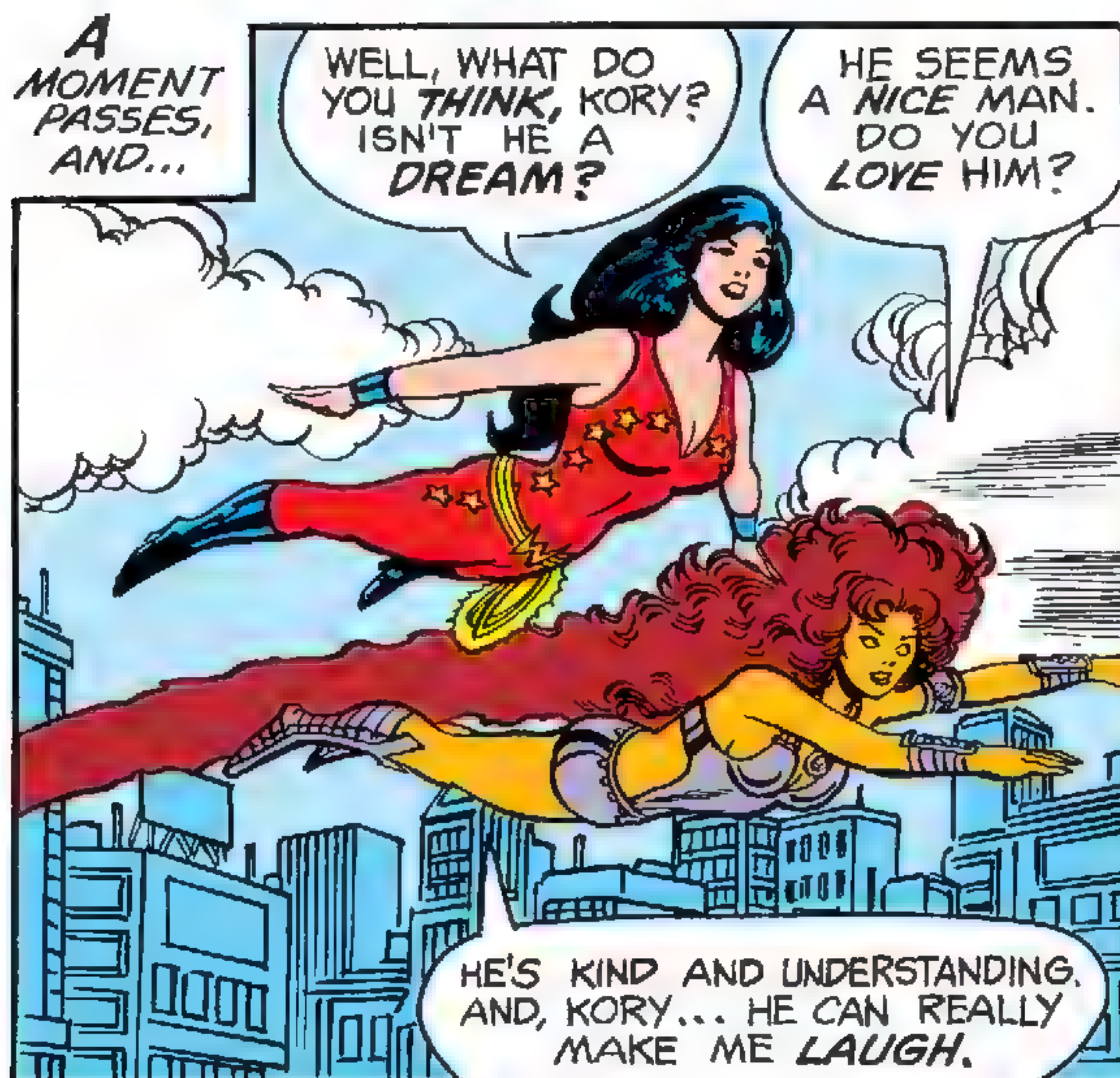
TERRY,  
YOU  
WON'T  
**MIND**...?



SURE, BUT  
ONLY BECAUSE  
YOU WON'T  
BE NEAR. LOOK,  
I'VE GOT **PAPERS**  
TO GRADE. JUST  
BE **CAREFUL**,  
OKAY?

YOU TOO, LOVE.  
I KNOW HOW  
THOSE **COLLEGE**  
CO-EDS GET WHEN  
YOU **FLUNK** 'EM!

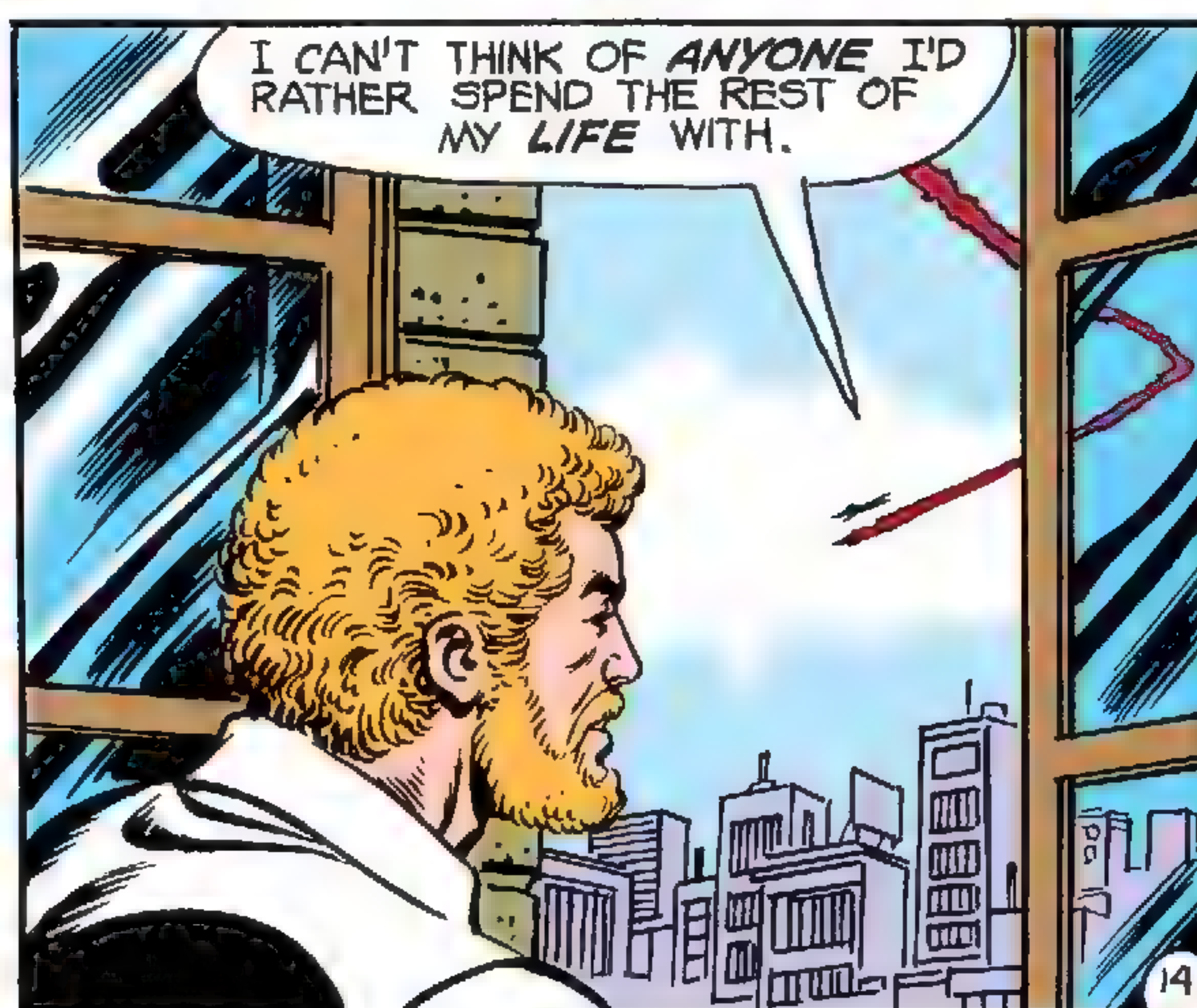
A  
MOMENT  
PASSES,  
AND...



WELL, WHAT DO  
YOU **THINK**, KORY?  
ISN'T HE A  
**DREAM**?

HE SEEMS  
A **NICE** MAN.  
DO YOU  
**LOVE** HIM?

HE'S KIND AND UNDERSTANDING.  
AND, KORY... HE CAN REALLY  
MAKE ME **LAUGH**.



I CAN'T THINK OF **ANYONE** I'D  
RATHER SPEND THE REST OF  
MY LIFE WITH.

AND, WATCHING, TERRENCE LONG SMILES AS THE  
TWO SLIM FIGURES FADE INTO THE AFTERNOON MISTS...



MEANWHILE, BACK AT A CERTAIN PUPPETEER'S LABORATORY...

SIMPLY PERFECT. ANOTHER OF YOUR TITANS FRIENDS HAS SHOWN UP. LOOKING FOR THE CYBORG, I WOULD ASSUME.

WELL, HIS METAL-CLAD FRIEND SHOULD BE RETURNING IN A MOMENT...

... WITH THE SPECIAL WEAPON I GAVE HIM.

I TOLD YOU, PAL-- YOUR H.I.V.E. BUDDIES WOULDN'T BE DISAPPOINTED.

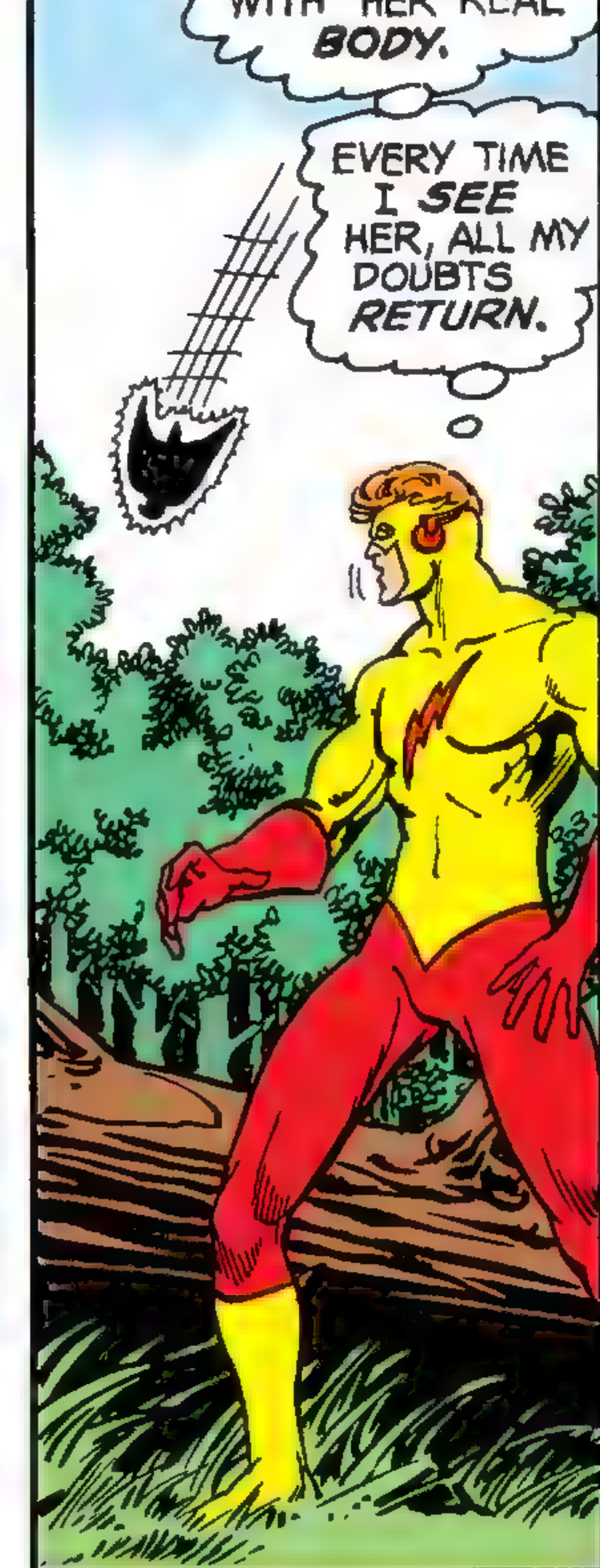


THE PUPPETEER KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!

AND...

HERE COMES RAVEN... READY TO REMERGE WITH HER REAL BODY.

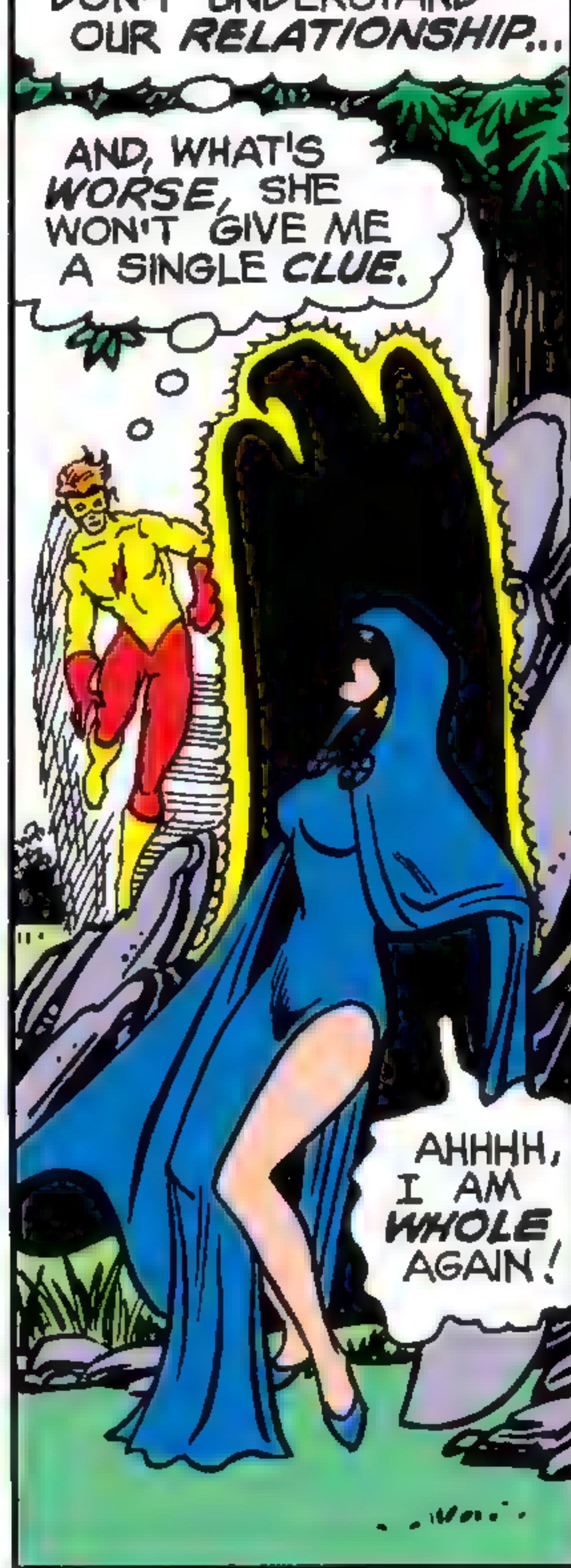
EVERY TIME I SEE HER, ALL MY DOUBTS RETURN.



I STILL DON'T KNOW IF SHE CARES... OR IF IT'S ONLY ME. I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND OUR RELATIONSHIP...

AND, WHAT'S WORSE, SHE WON'T GIVE ME A SINGLE CLUE.

AHHHH, I AM WHOLE AGAIN!



I LOOKED EVERYWHERE, RAVEN, BUT VICTOR'S NOT HERE. ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE?

AZAR PROTECT US! WALLACE-- BEHIND YOU!




HE TURNS IN A... FLASH. BUT, IT IS ALREADY TOO LATE.



IN AN INSTANT, HIS BODY IS NUMB. HE TRIES TO VIBRATE AT SUPER-SPEED TO ESCAPE THE ELECTRICAL HELL THAT HOLDS HIM IN A PAINFUL GRIP, BUT HE FINDS HE CANNOT MOVE.

BUT WHAT HURTS HIM EVEN MORE IS THE FACE OF HIS COWARDLY ATTACKER...

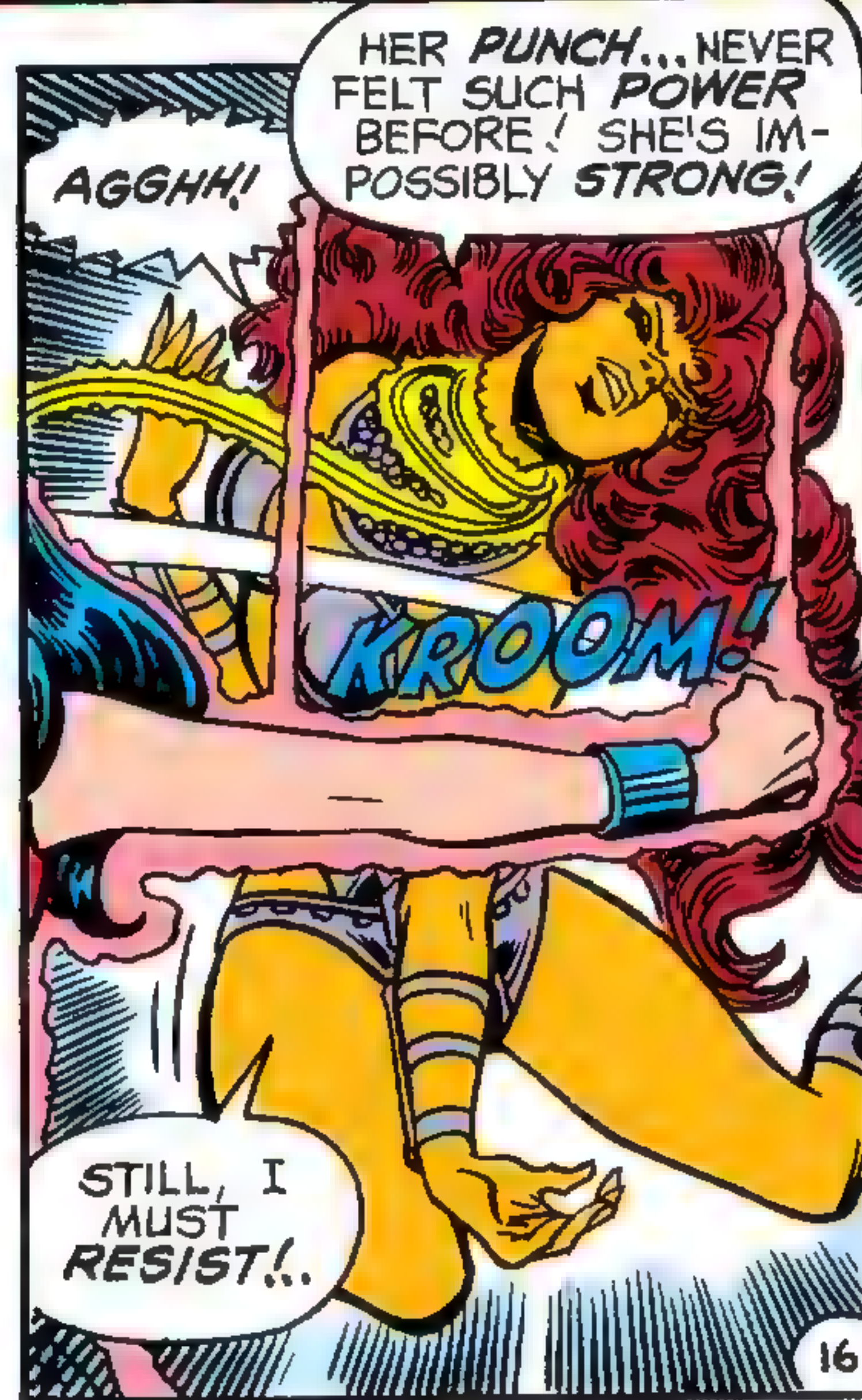
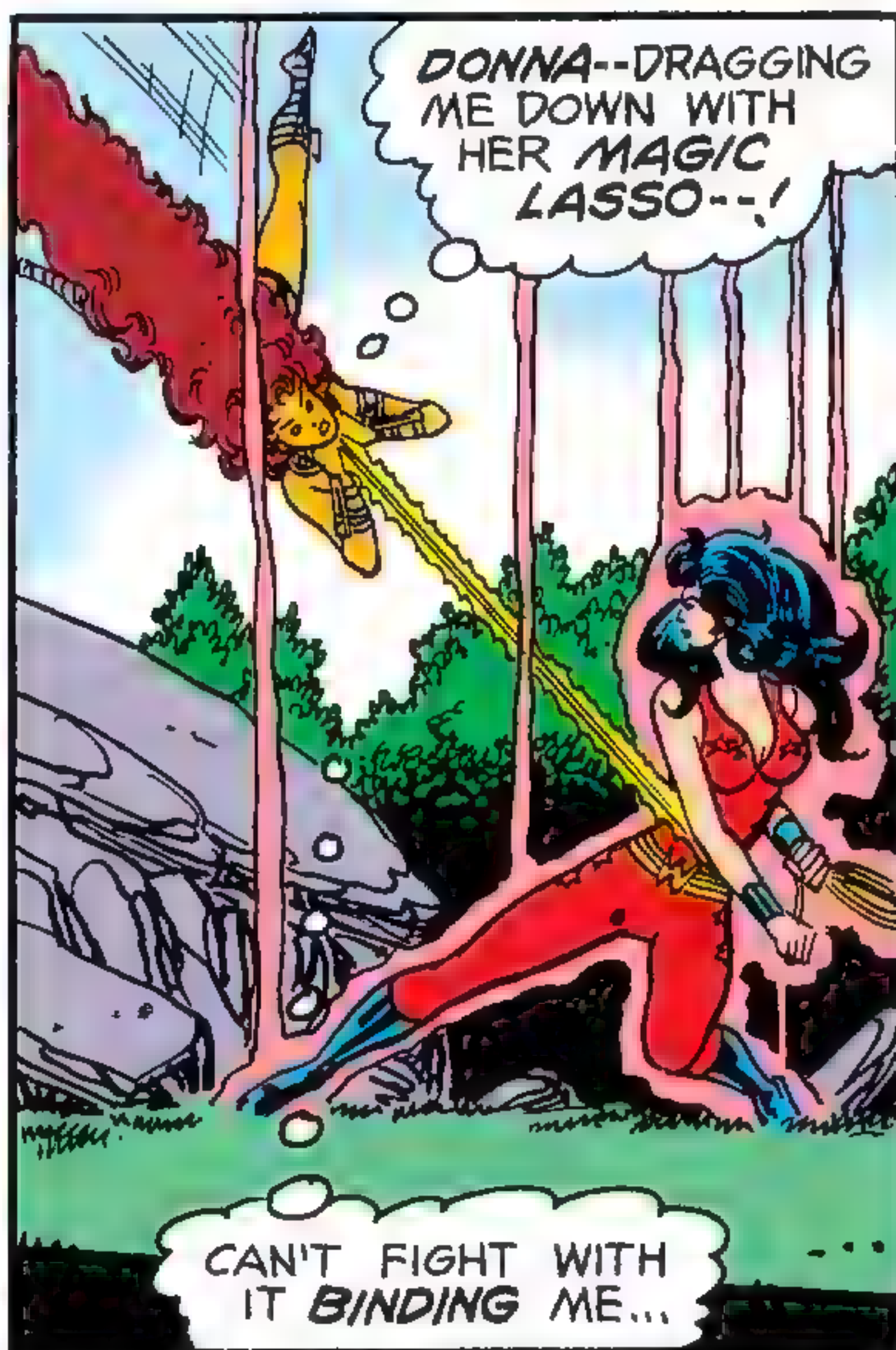
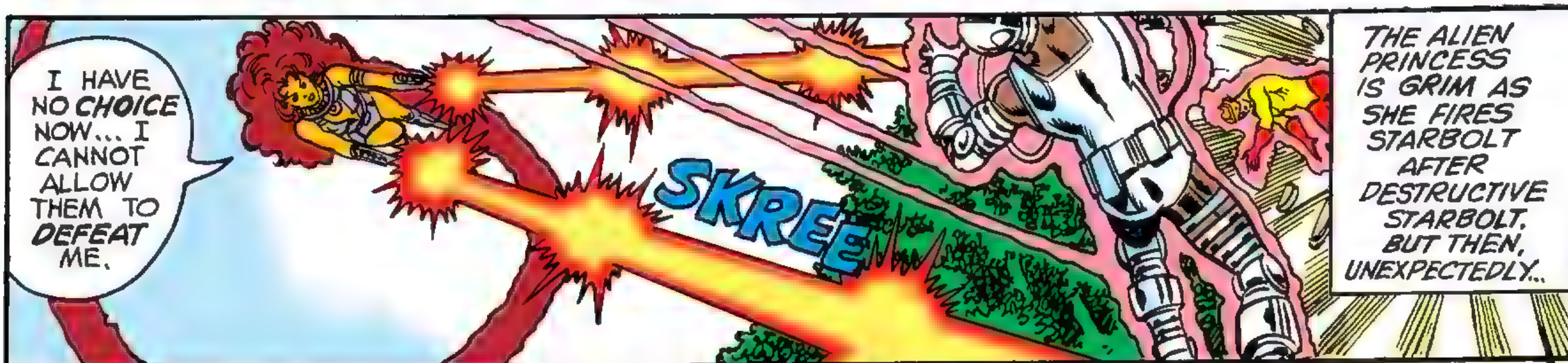
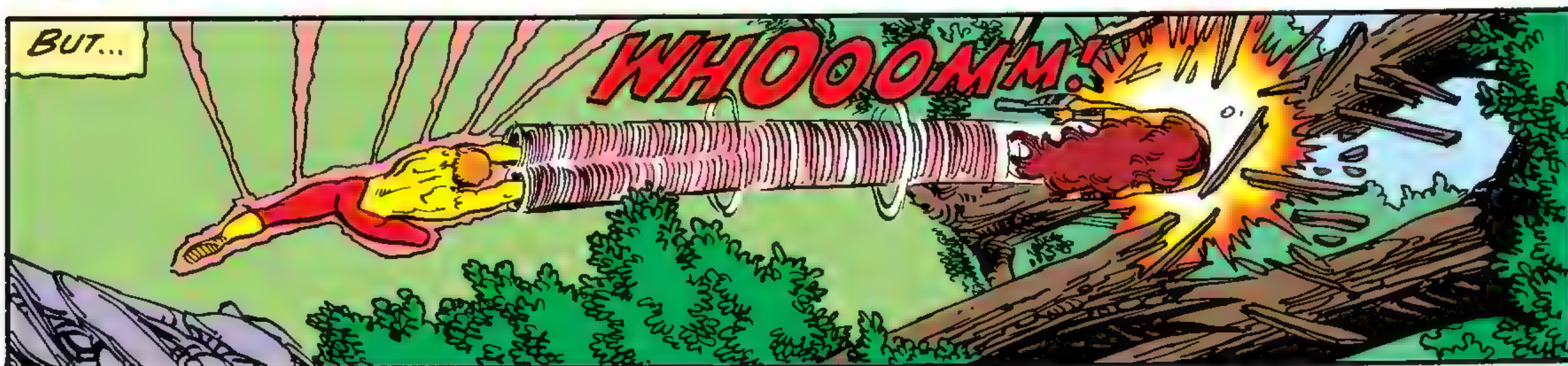
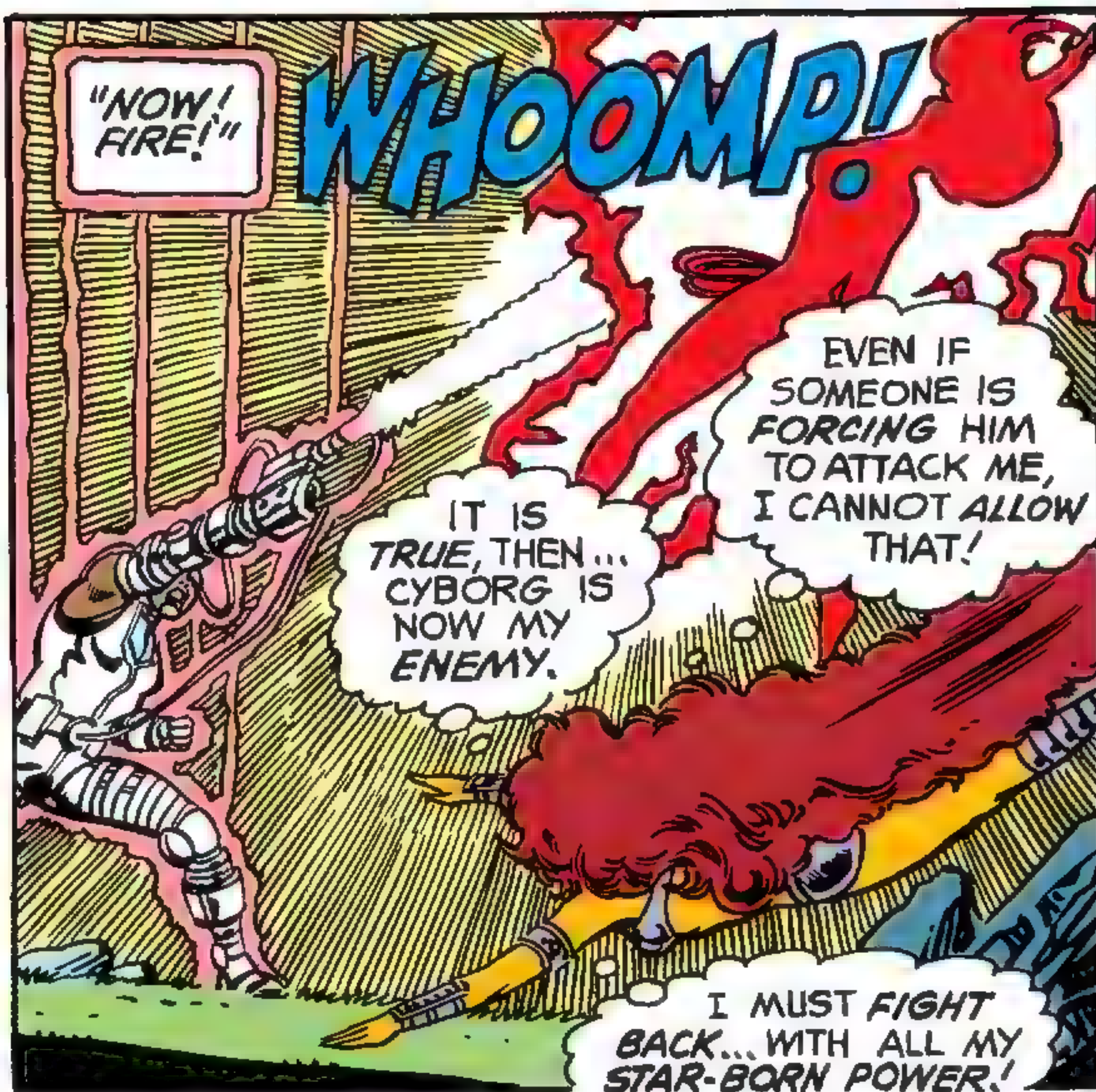


STILL, THE SHOCK QUICKLY VANISHES...

...REPLACED A MOMENT LATER WITH THE BLANK STARE OF A MIND-CONTROLLED KID FLASH.



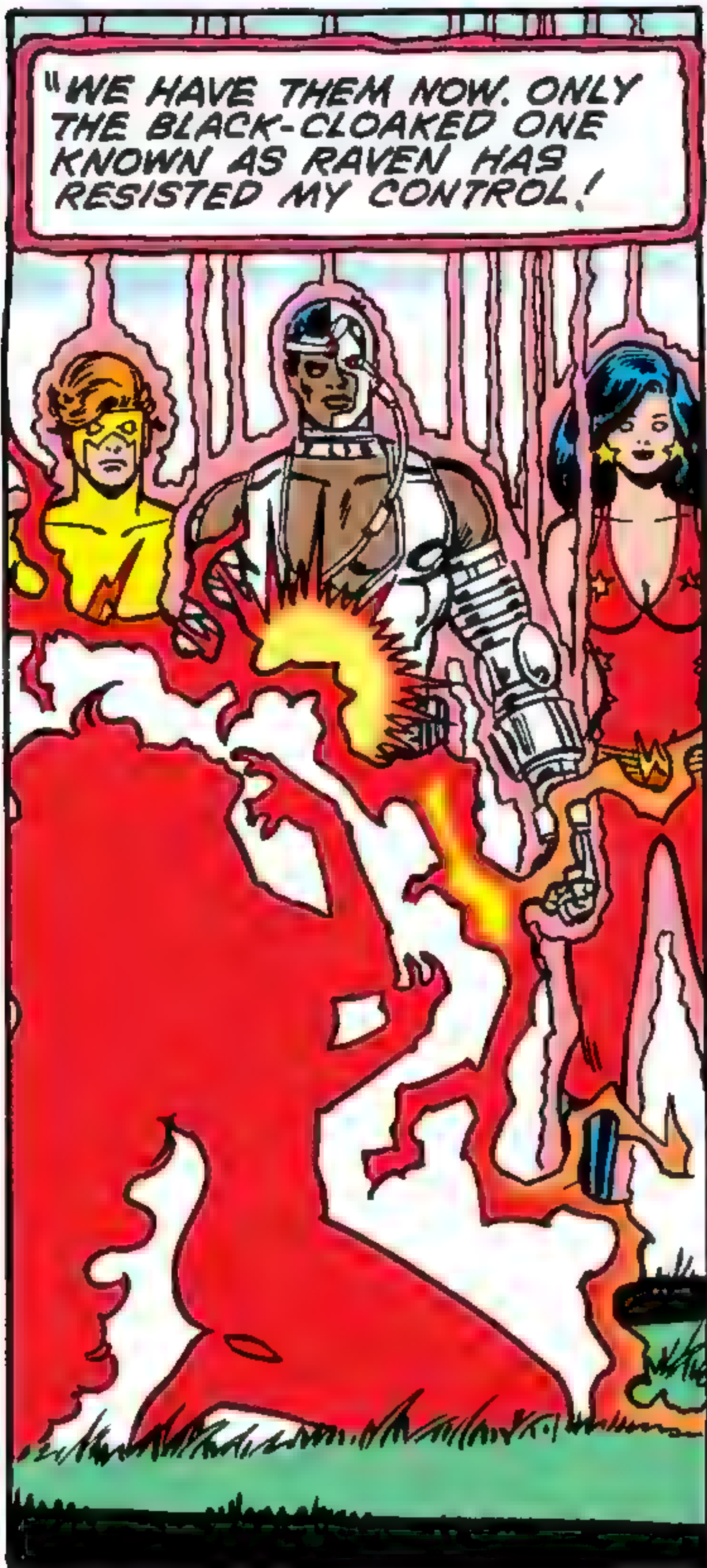




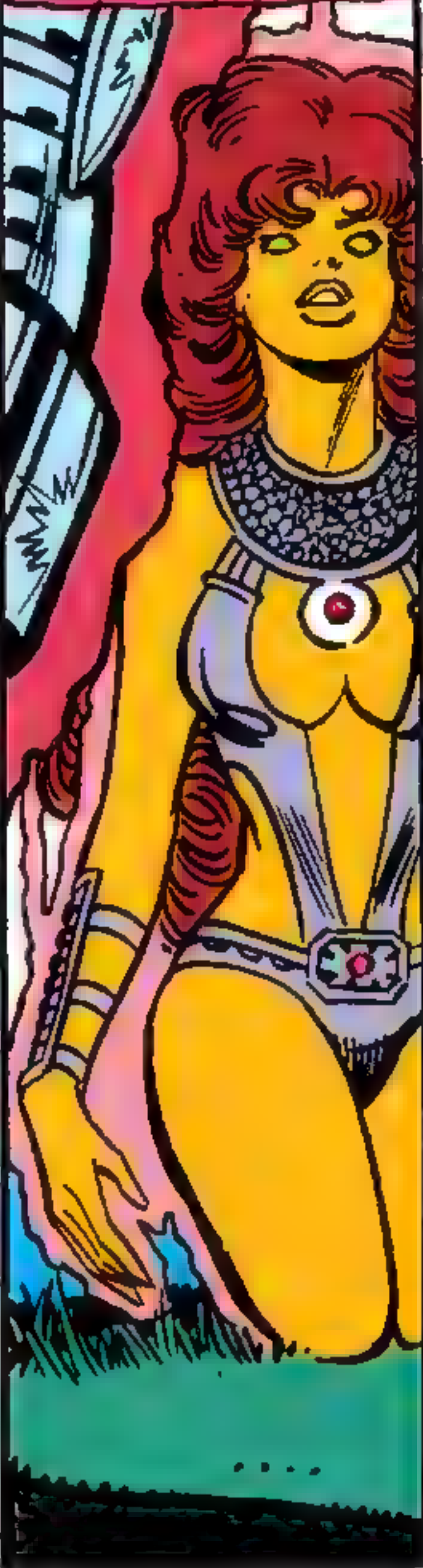


BUT IT IS MUCH TOO LATE FOR RESISTANCE, FOR...

"WE HAVE THEM NOW. ONLY THE BLACK-CLOAKED ONE KNOWN AS RAVEN HAS RESISTED MY CONTROL!"

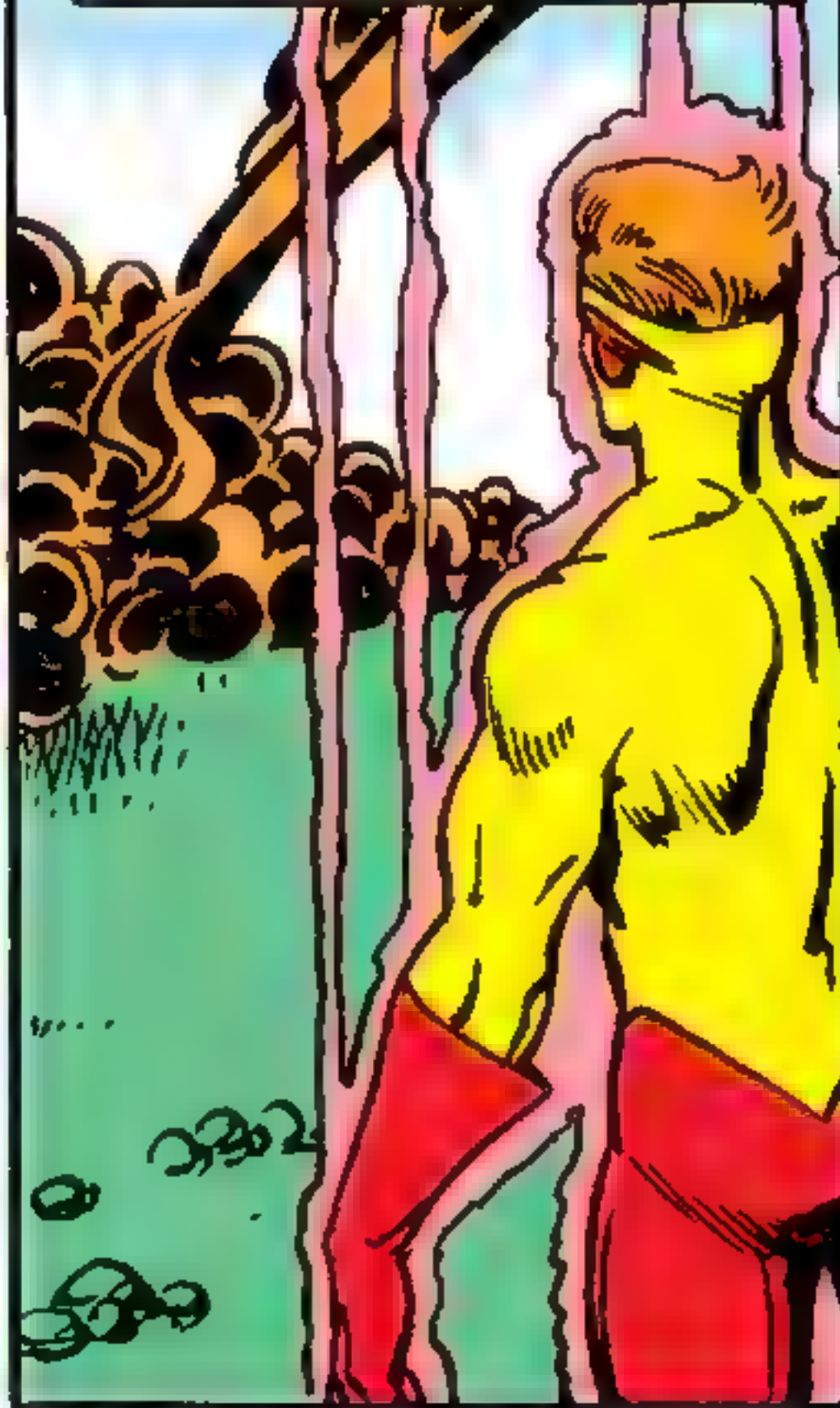


"SHE WILL FIND THE FINAL TWO TITANS... SHE WILL SEEK THEIR AID. BUT YOU, MY PUPPETS, YOU WILL FOLLOW HER..."



"YOU WILL FIND THOSE OTHER TITANS ... AND YOU WILL DESTROY THEM AND THEN DESTROY YOURSELVES AS WELL!"

AND THEY WATCH IN OBEDIENT SILENCE AS RAVEN DRAPES HER CAPE ABOUT HER SLENDER FORM AND VANISHES...



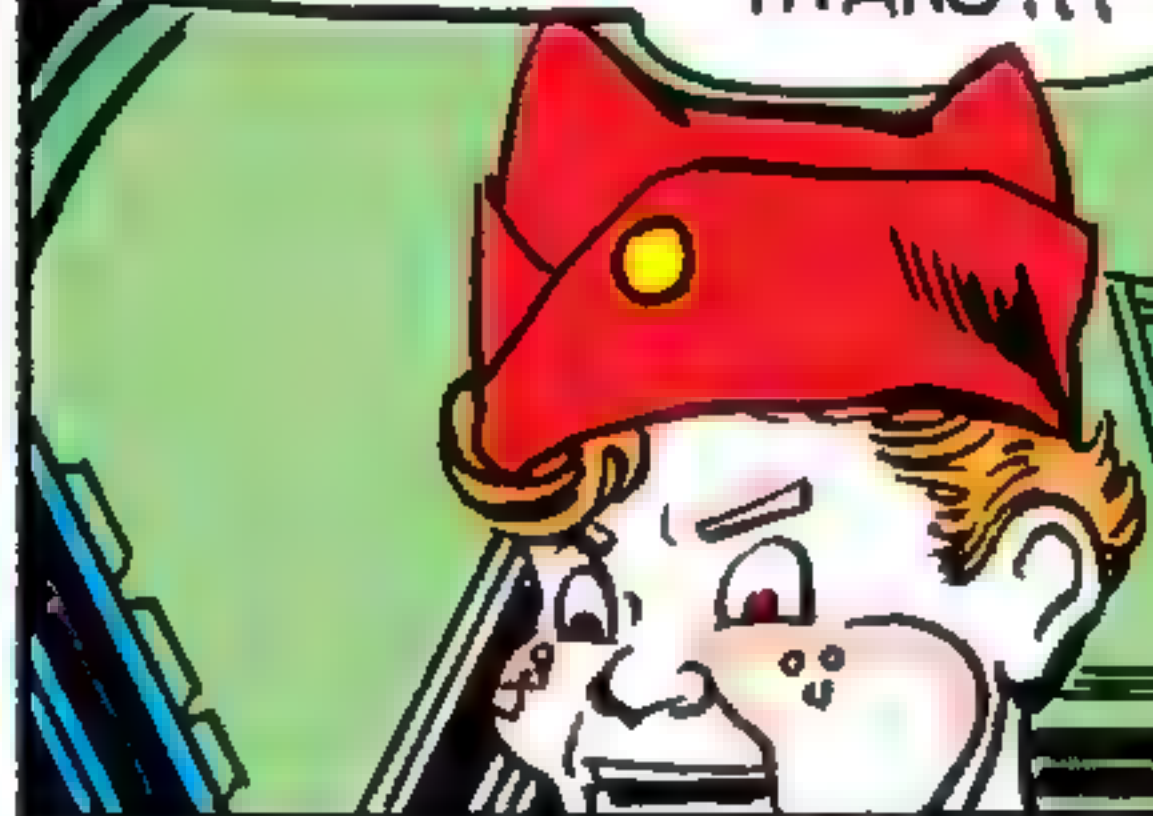
... TRAVELLING 'TWIN DIMENSIONS AS EASILY AS YOU MIGHT CROSS 'TWEEN STREETS...

AND, OBSERVING ALL THAT HAS TRANSPIRED...



THEY WILL FOLLOW HER, MASTER?

INDEED THEY WILL, LITTLE FRIEND... THEY'LL FOLLOW HER STRAIGHT TO OUR LAST TWO TITANS...



... ROBIN AND GAR LOGAN, THE ONE WHO BEGAN THIS LITTLE BATTLE IN THE FIRST PLACE,

THEY WILL BE DOWNED AND THEN, BEFORE WE DESTROY THEM ALL, WE'LL USE THEIR POWER TO TAKE POSSESSION OF PROJECT: PROMETHIUM ITSELF!

WE'VE WON, LITTLE ONE! WE'VE WON!



MEANWHILE, IN THE MANHATTAN OFFICES OF DAYTON INDUSTRIES...

... WEIR KILLED YOUR FIRST TWO BOARD MEMBERS TO INTIMIDATE YOU... TO FORCE YOU INTO GIVING HIM THE SECRET OF PROMETHIUM...



INTIMIDATION? C'MON, YOUNGSTER, THAT SOUNDS FAR-FETCHED TO ME. YOU CAN'T INTIMIDATE AN ENTIRE CORPORATION.

YOU CAN IF YOU POSSESS HIS POWER.



NONSENSE, LAD, POPPYCOCK! I REMEMBER WEIR... A SLIGHT MAN, HARDLY A THREAT.

NO, THOSE MURDERS WERE, WELL, SIMPLY COINCIDENCE, NOTHING TO CONCERN US.

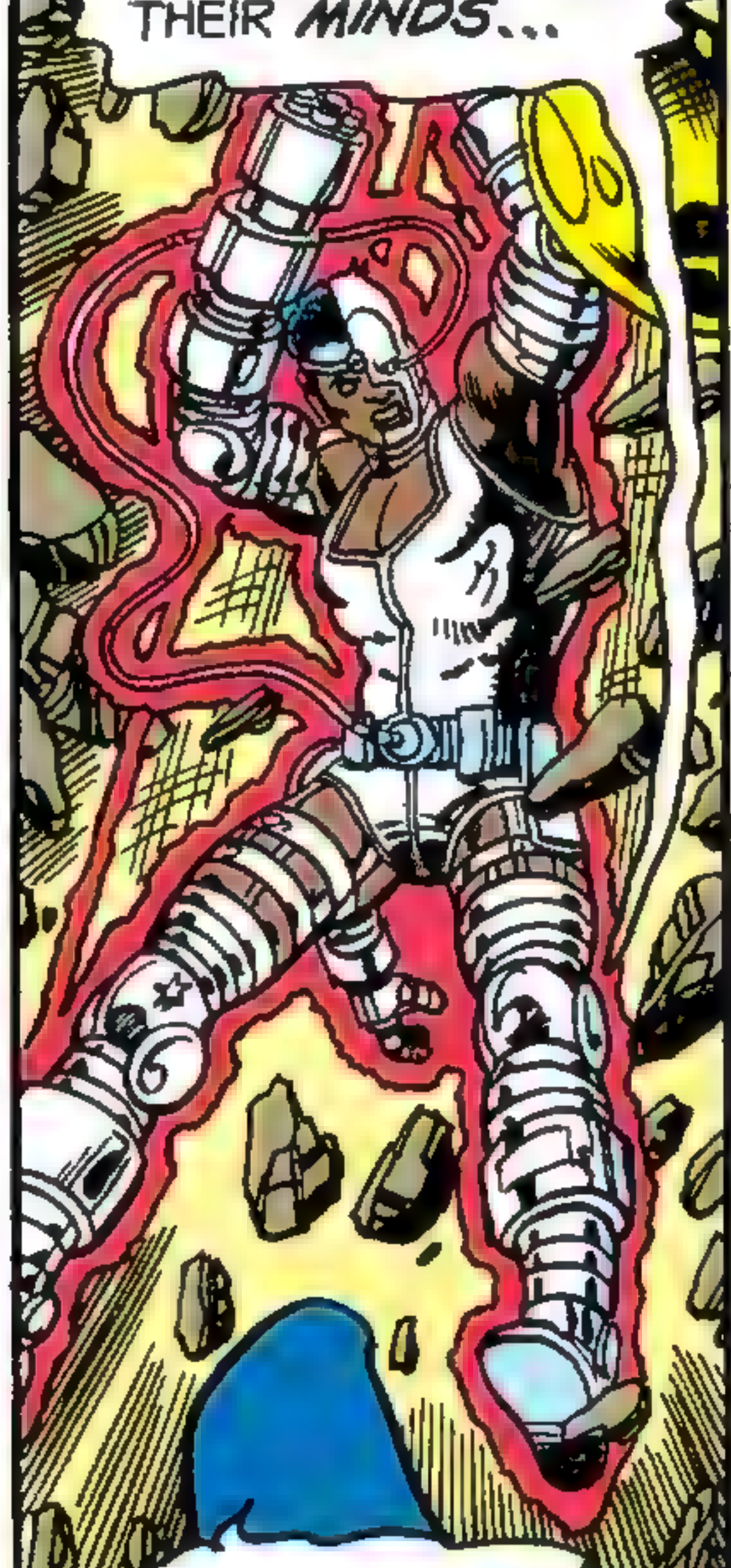








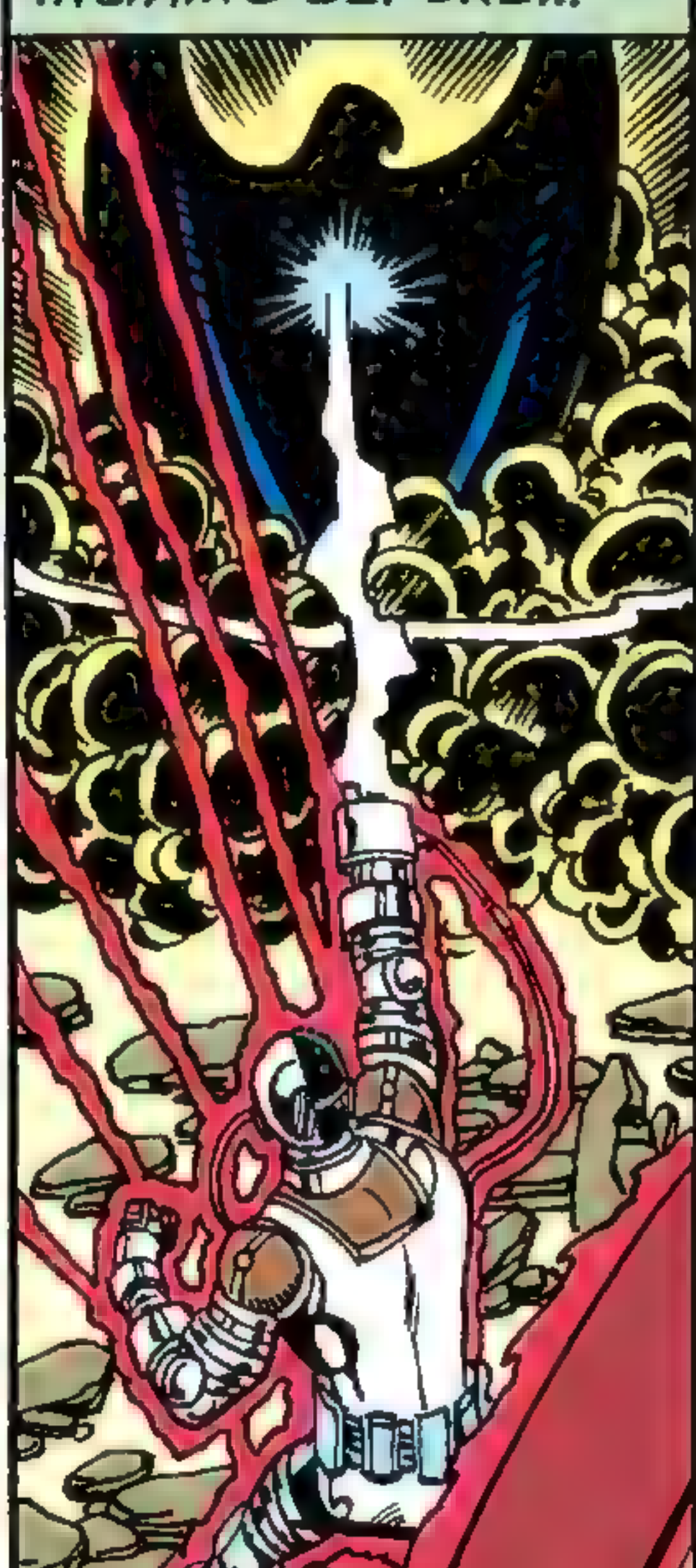
AT LAST! I CAN **SENSE** THE CONTROLLING FORCE ... IT HAS DEADENED THEIR **MINDS**...



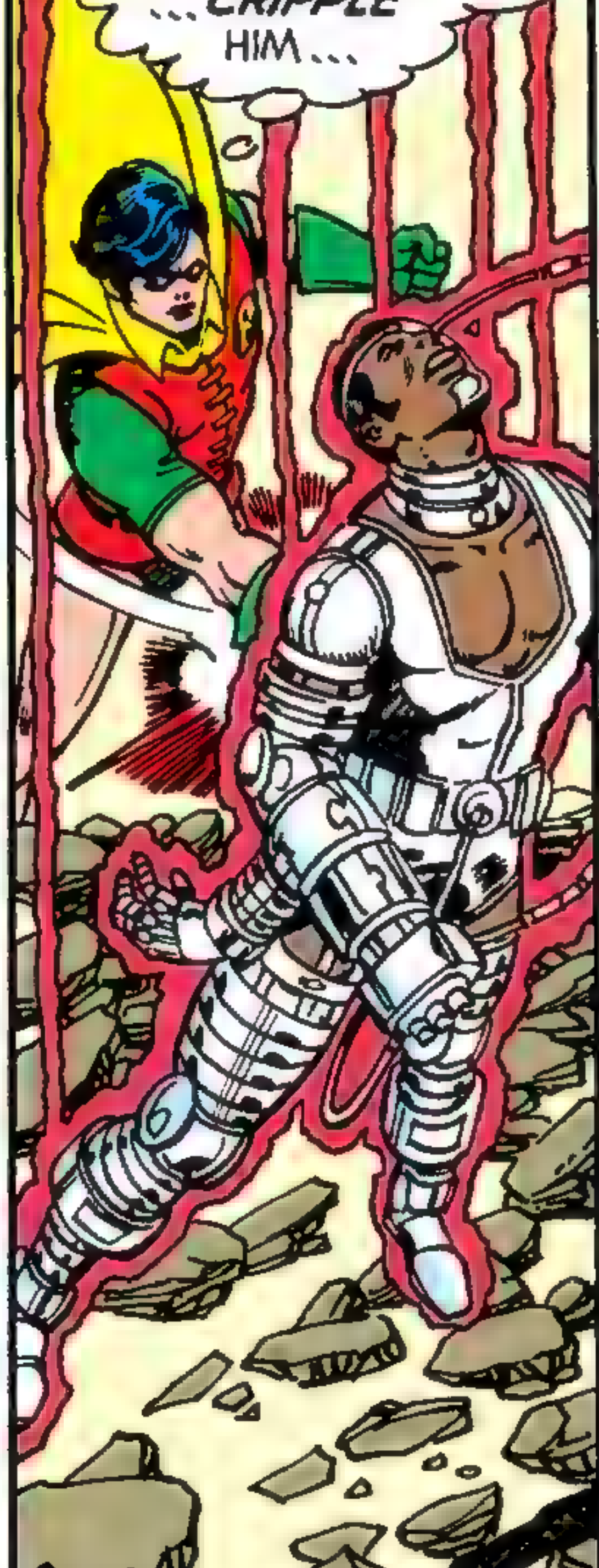
...EVEN AS IT MANIPULATES THEIR ARMS AND LEGS.

WAIT! CYBORG'S ABOUT TO FIRE HIS **WHITE-SOUND BLASTER**...

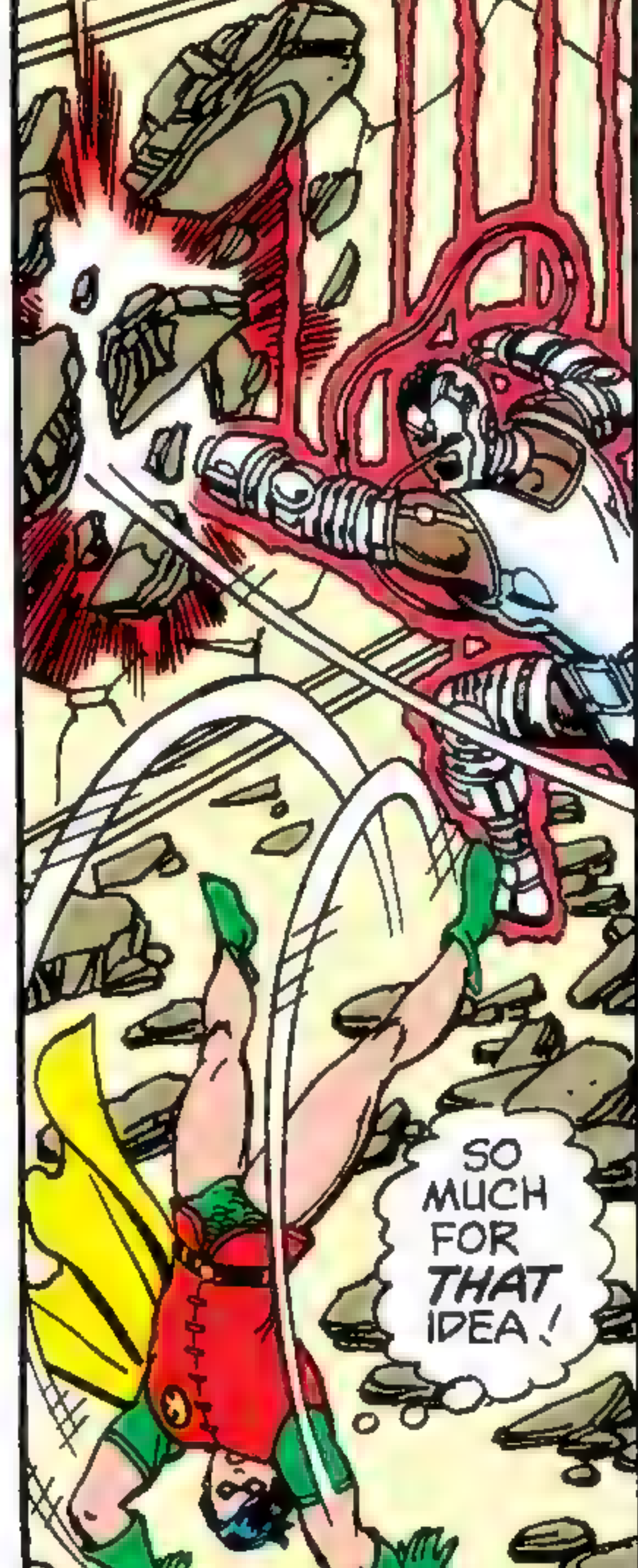
CYBORG'S ATTACK COMES SWIFTLY, BUT THE MAID OF MYSTICISM VANISHES EVEN AS A MILLION DECIBELS OF WHITE SOUND BLASTS THE SPOT WHERE SHE HAD STOOD JUST INSTANTS BEFORE...



ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET CYBORG'S INNER CONTROLS ... **CRIPPLE** HIM...

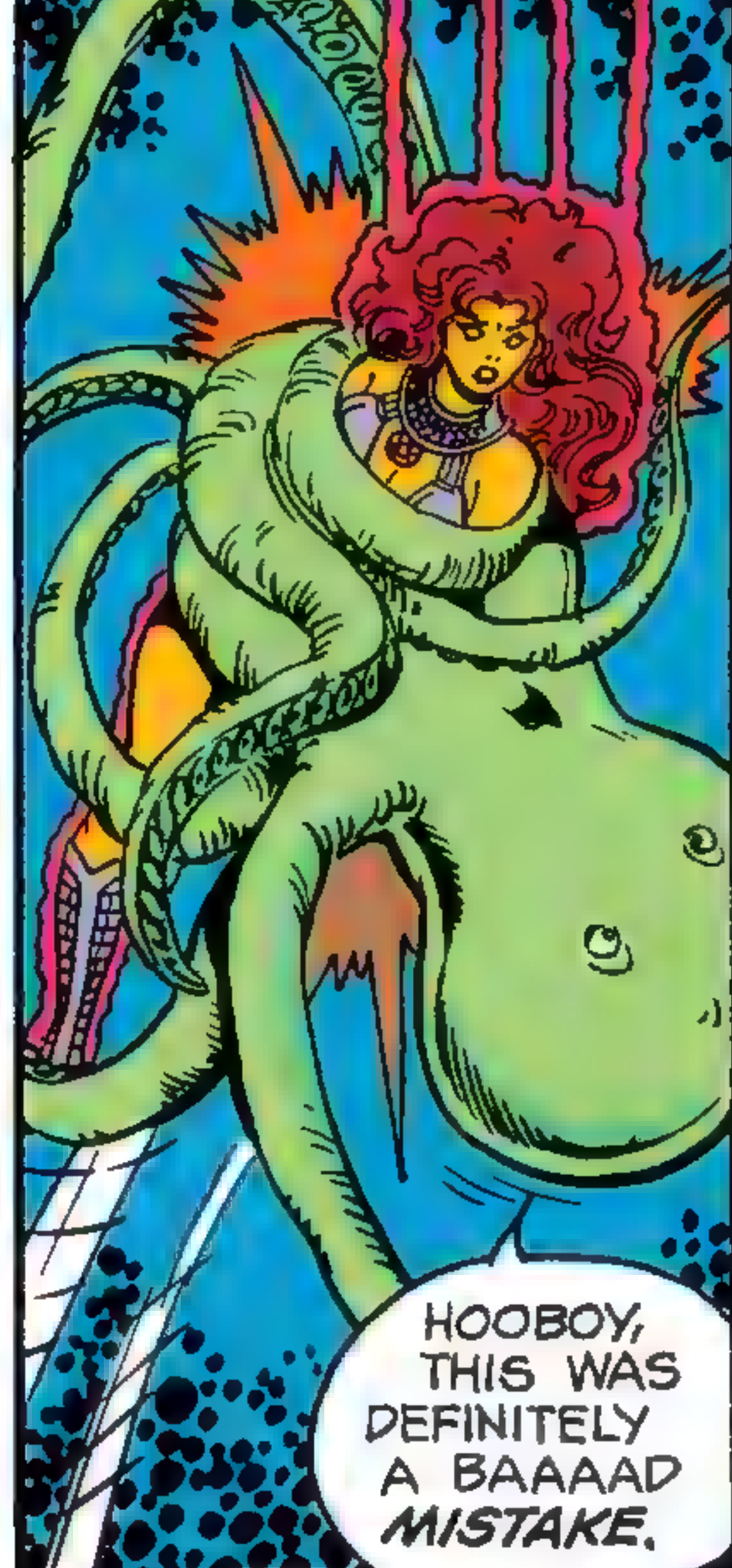


BUT...



SO MUCH FOR THAT IDEA!

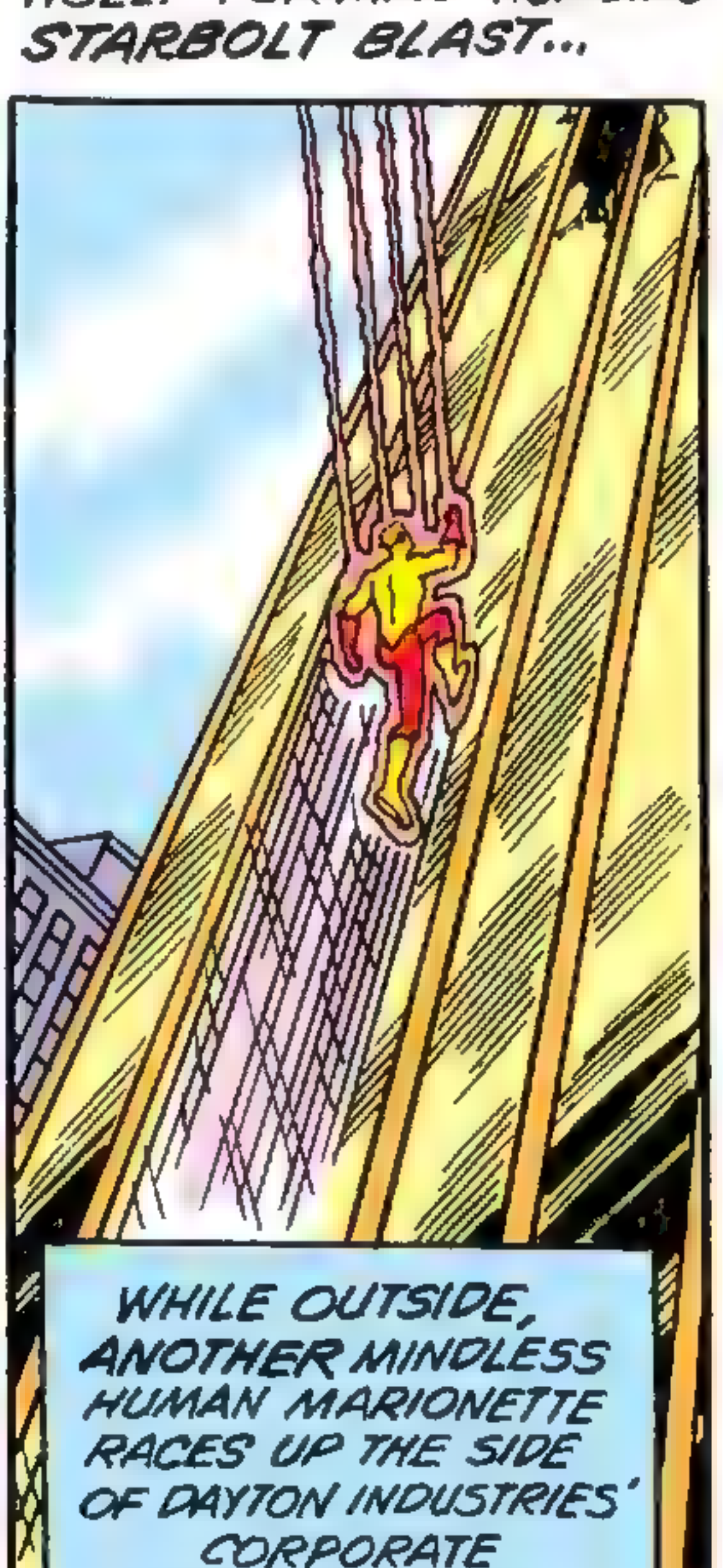
EVEN AS THE ACROBATIC ACE SOMERSAULTS TO SAFETY...



HOOBOY, THIS WAS DEFINITELY A BAAAAD MISTAKE.

NOT THAT I **MIND** PUTTING THE HUG ON STARRY, BUT I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HER **HANDS** ARE STARTIN' TO GLOW!

CHANGELING'S OCTOPODAL GRIP WEAKENS FOR A MOMENT AS HIS BODY TENSES, PREPARING ITSELF FOR MIND-NUMBING **STARBOLT BLAST**...



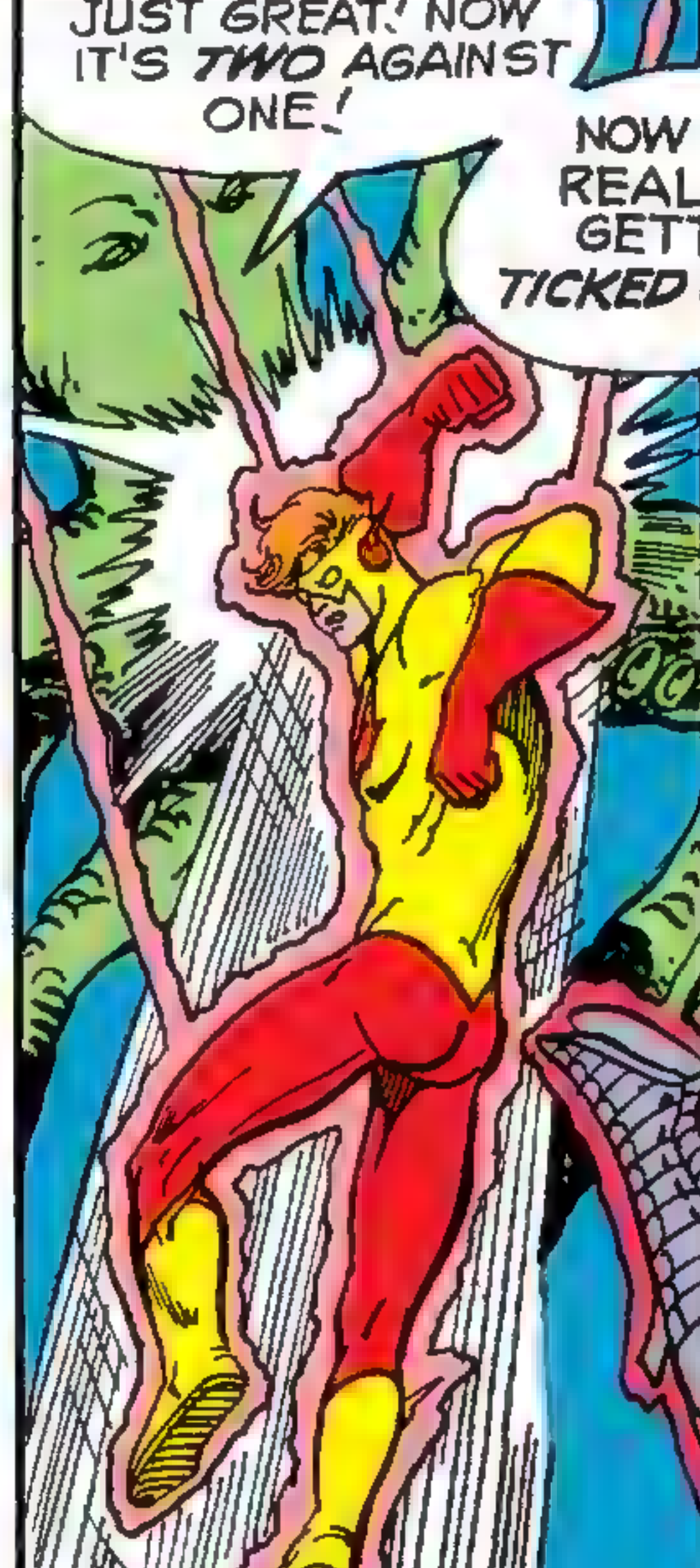
WHILE OUTSIDE, ANOTHER MINDLESS HUMAN MARIONETTE RACES UP THE SIDE OF DAYTON INDUSTRIES' CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS...

HE TRIES TO RESIST, BUT RESISTANCE IS USELESS. HE IS HELPLESS AGAINST THE PUPPETEER'S POWER.

AND SO, INSTEAD OF RESISTING, ALL HE DOES IS JOIN THE FIGHT...

JUST GREAT! NOW IT'S TWO AGAINST ONE!

NOW I'M REALLY GETTIN' TICKED OFF!



ONCE MORE THE CHANGELING'S FORM METAMORPHOSES AND...

IF I **HURT** WALLY, I'LL APOLOGIZE LATER, BUT RIGHT NOW I'M **FIGHTING** FOR MY **SKIN**!

AND THAT'S SOMETHING I'VE BECOME VERY **ATTACHED** TO THESE PAST YEARS!



MY CURRENT SKIN **EXCEPTED**, OF COURSE!



BUT, EVEN AS THE SHAPE-CHANGER'S GRIP CONSTRICTS, KID FLASH BEGINS TO WHIRL, HIS SPINNING SPEED GROWING FASTER, FASTER...

IN SECONDS, HE PASSES THE SPEED OF SOUND, YET EVEN THAT IS NOT FAST ENOUGH.

A MOMENT MORE PASSES AND THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE SENDS THE CHANGE-LING SPINNING HELPLESSLY AWAY...

... BUT STILL KID FLASH SPEEDS ON... COMING CLOSE... CLOSE... CLOSER TO THE VERY SPEED OF LIGHT ITSELF...

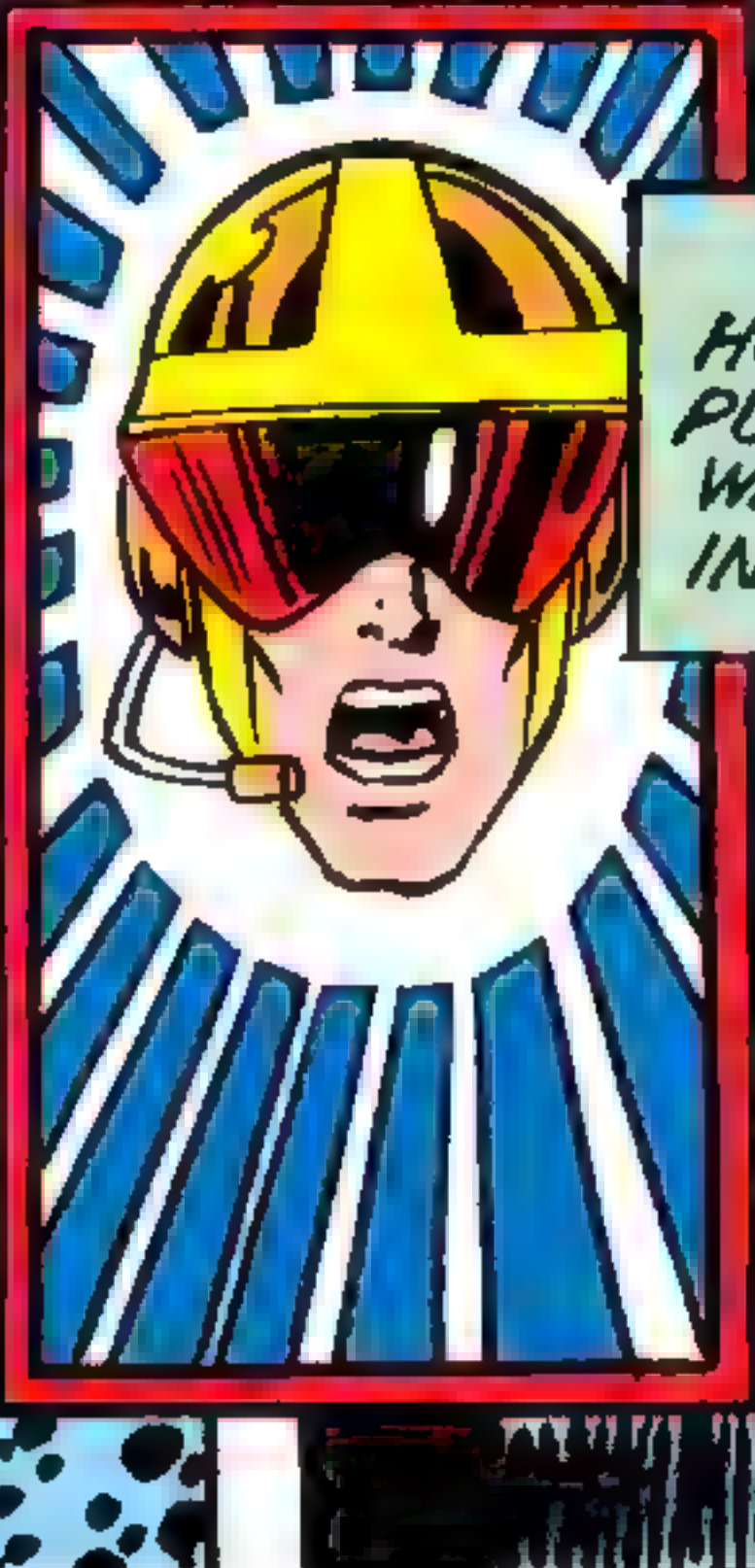
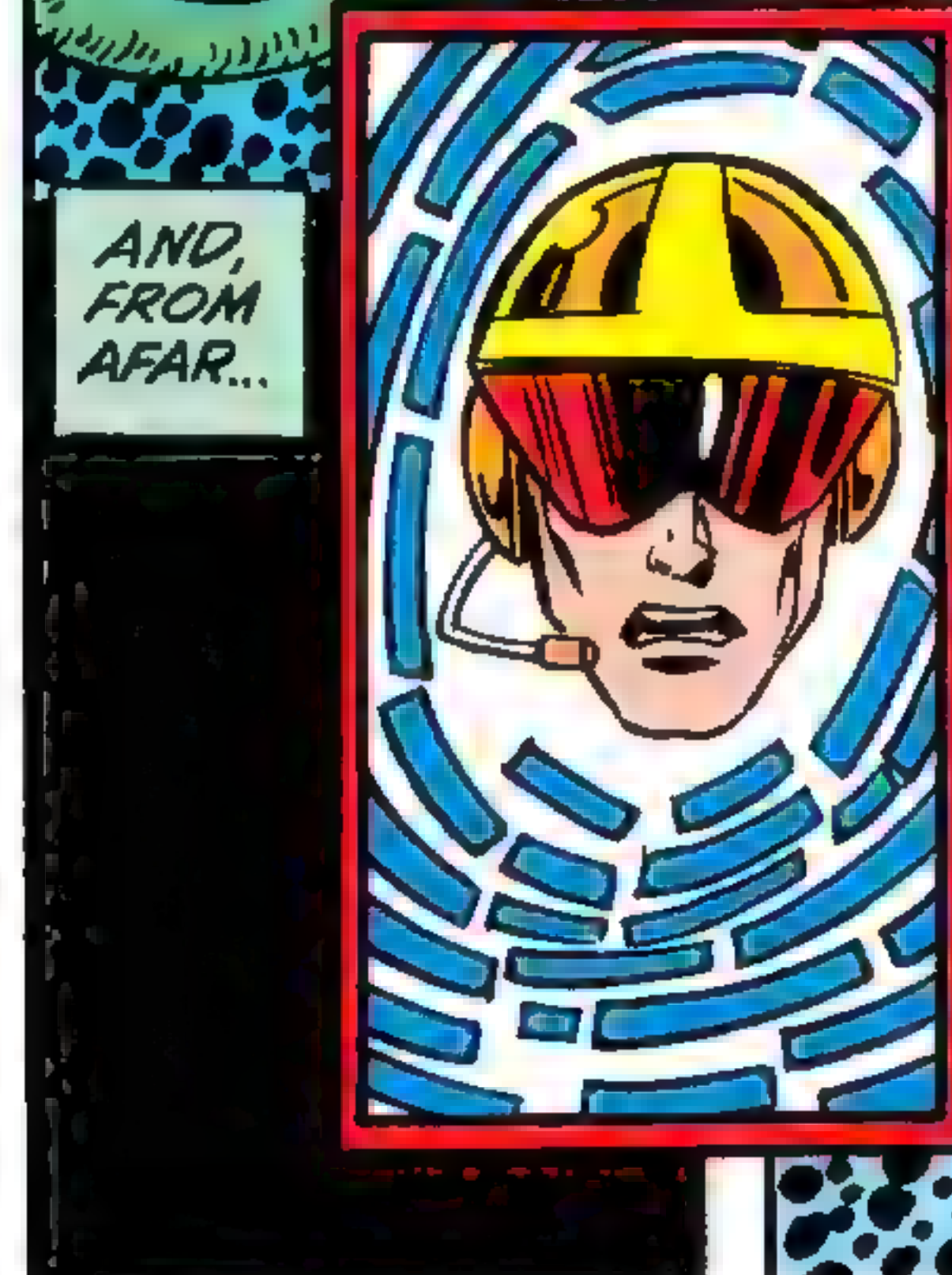
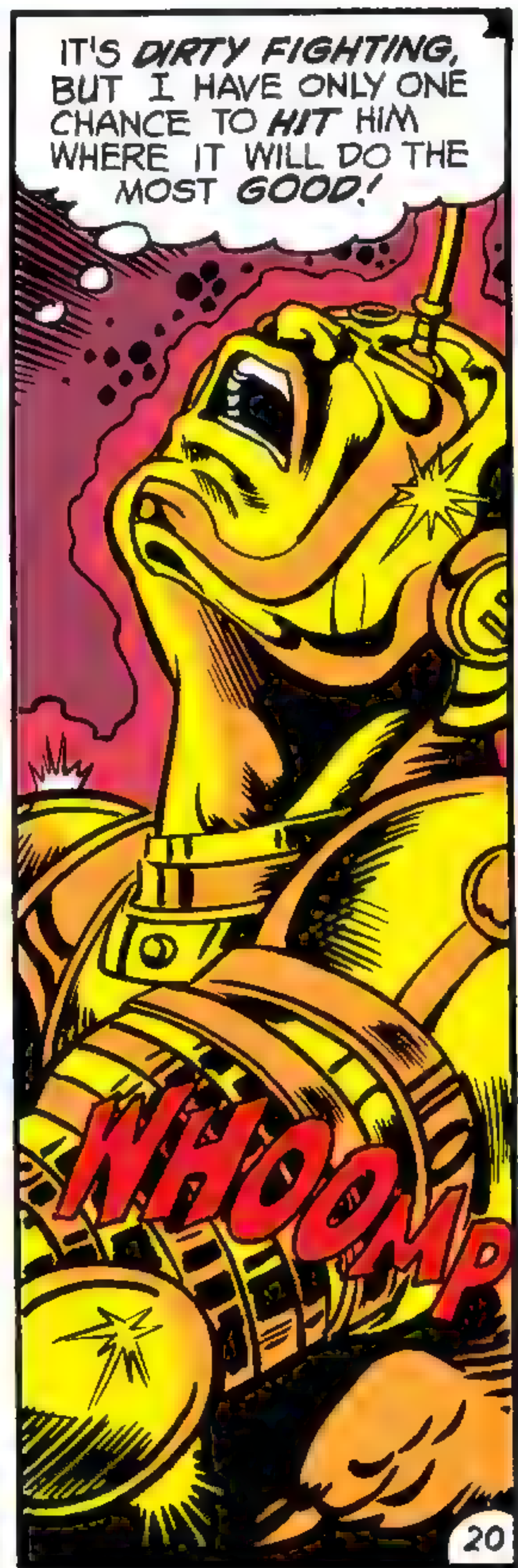
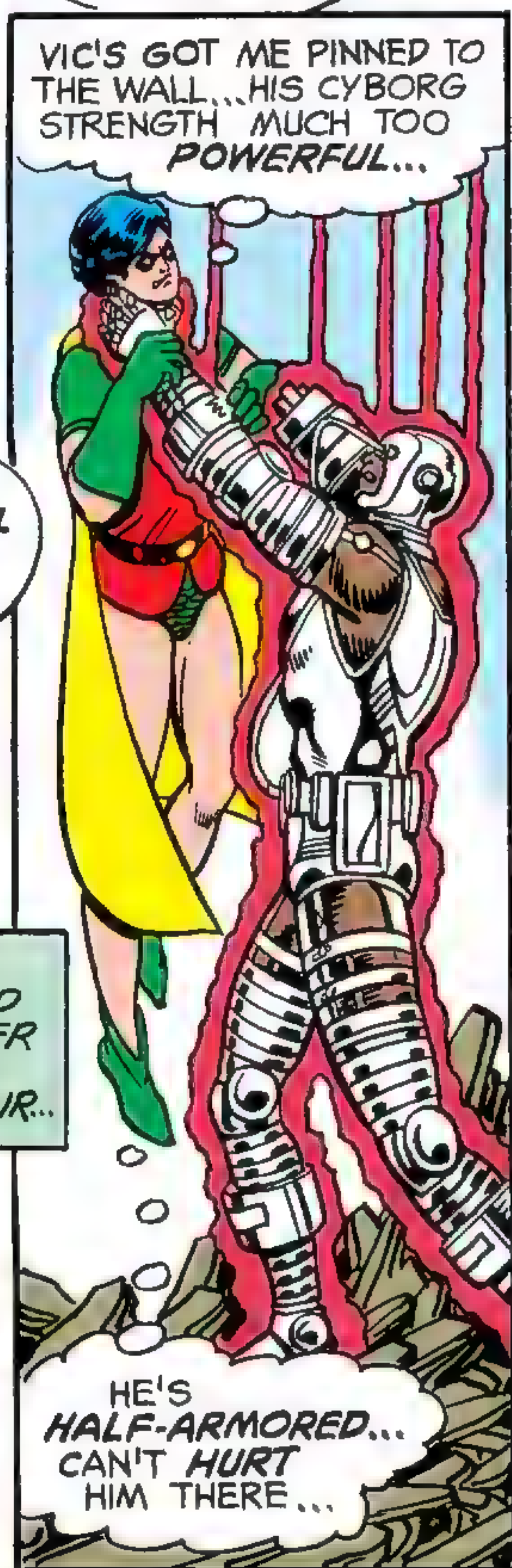
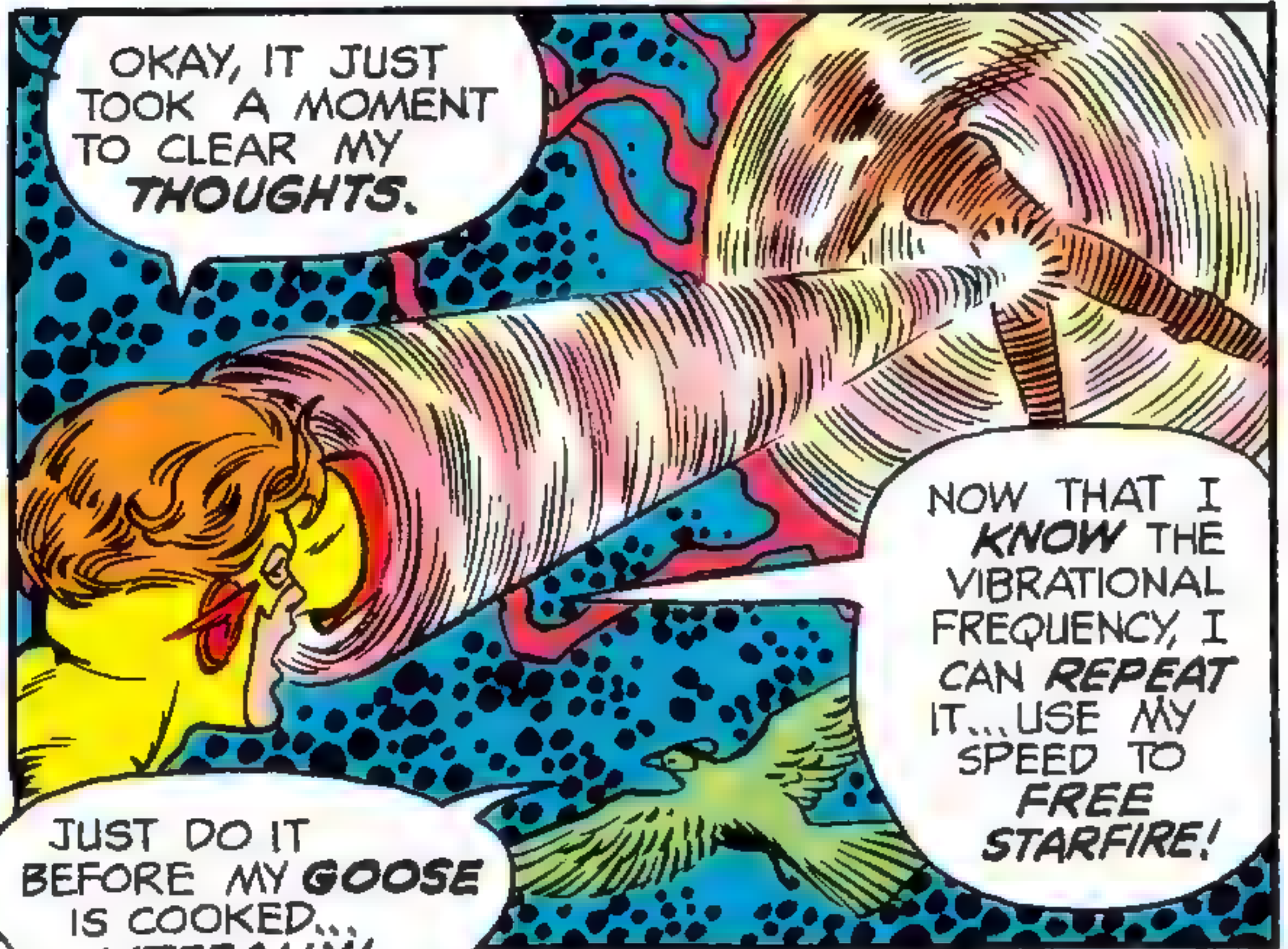
HIS BODY TREMBLES WITH THE VIBRATIONAL FORCE THAT FAIRLY THREATENS TO TEAR HIM APART...

... BUT THEN WITH A HEART-RENDING EXPLOSION, HE SHATTERS ALL BOUNDS...

I-- I'M FREE!  
LORD, I'M FREE!

I... FELT MYSELF REGAINING CONTROL AS I BEGAN SPINNING... I URGED MYSELF ON... MOVED FASTER THAN THOSE FORCES COULD KEEP UP WITH.

A HORRIFIED PUPPETEER WATCHES IN DESPAIR...

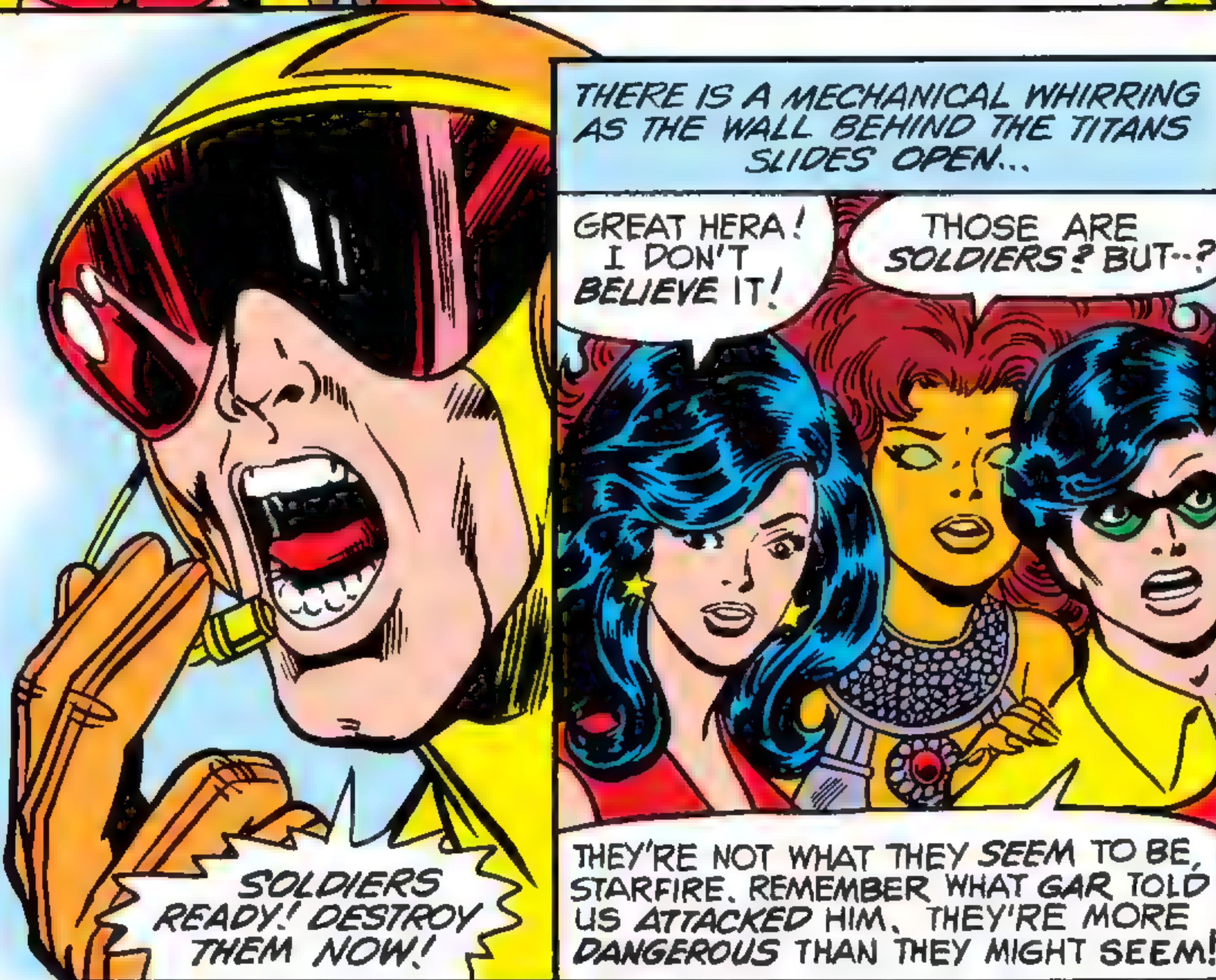
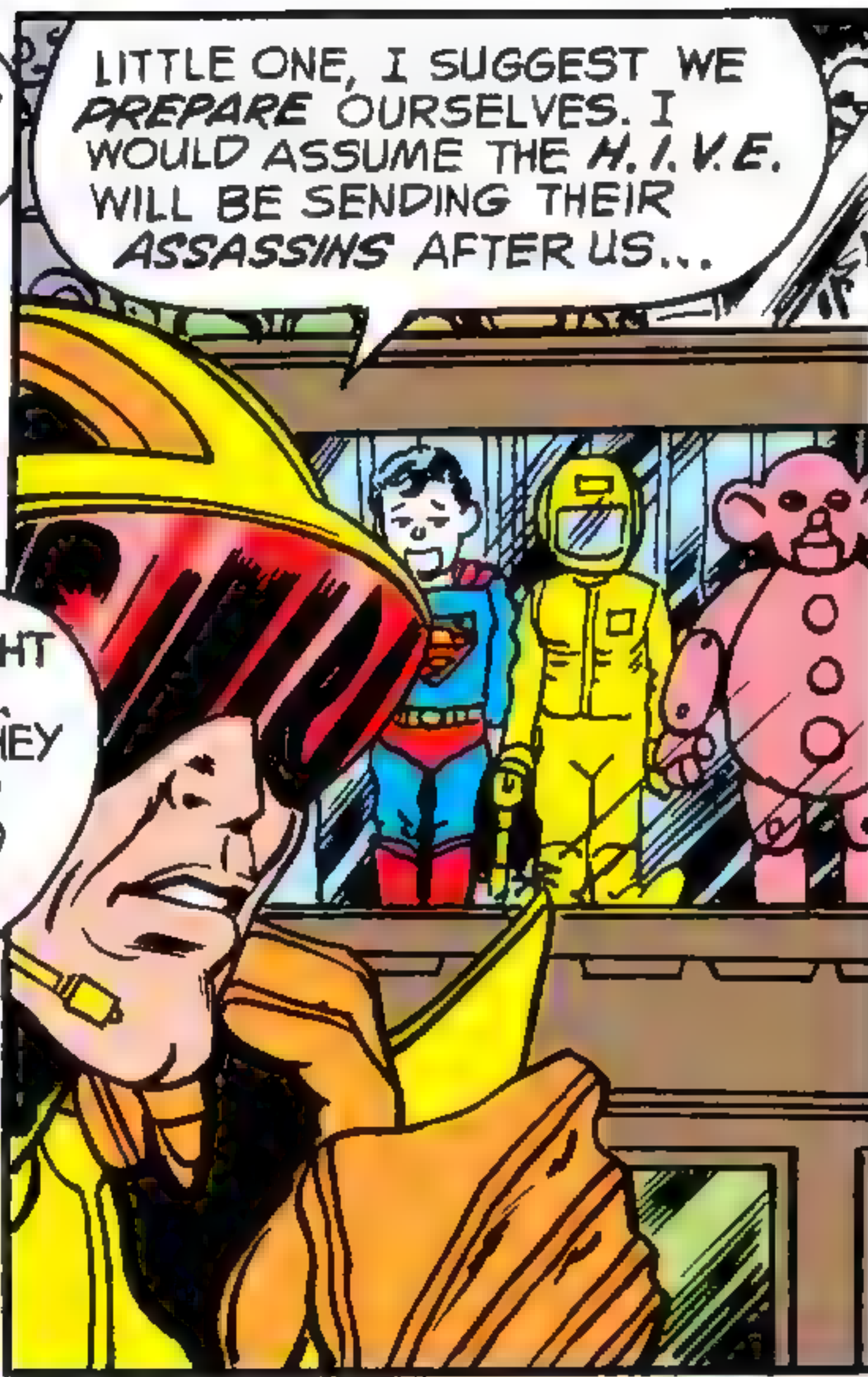
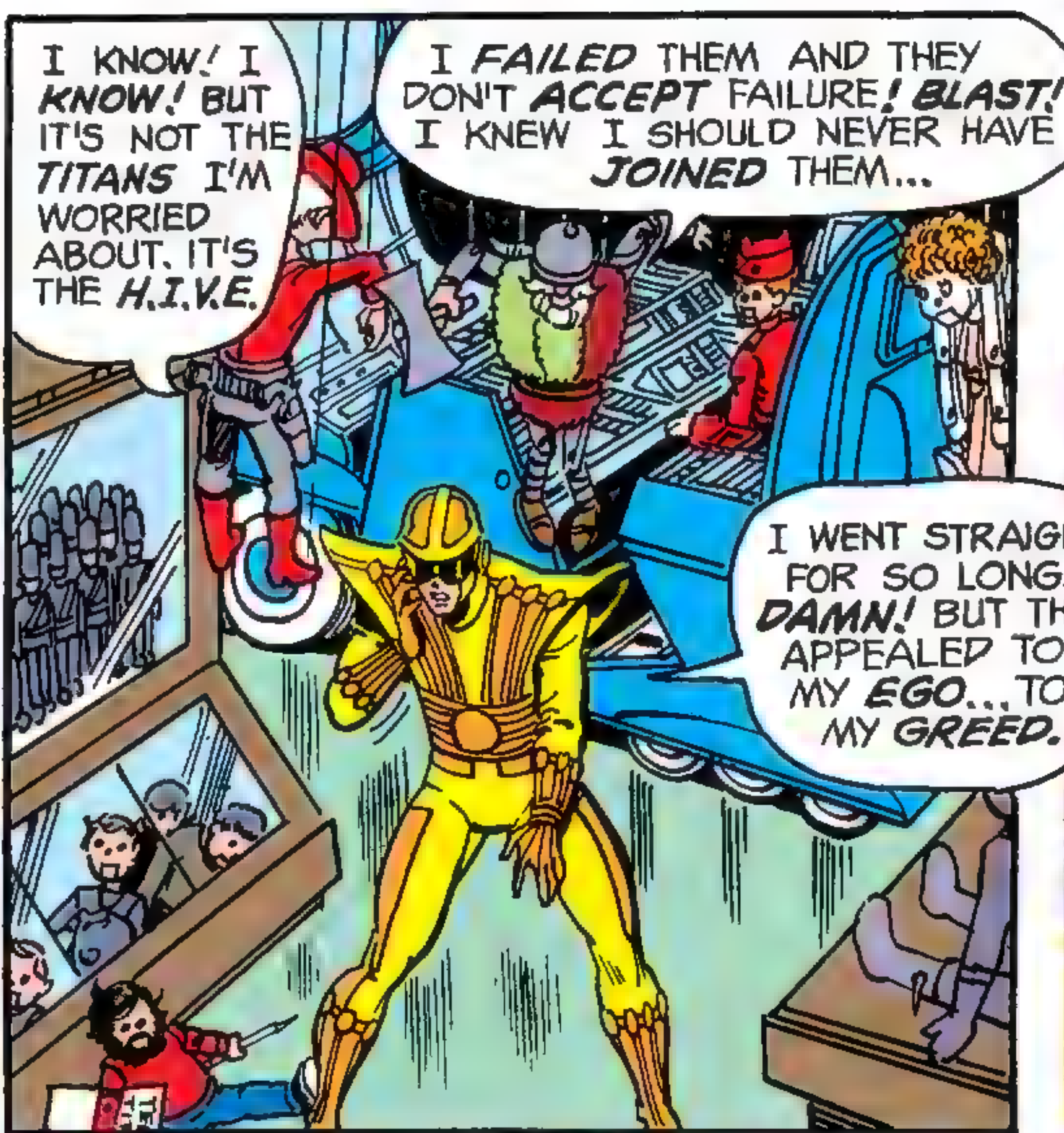
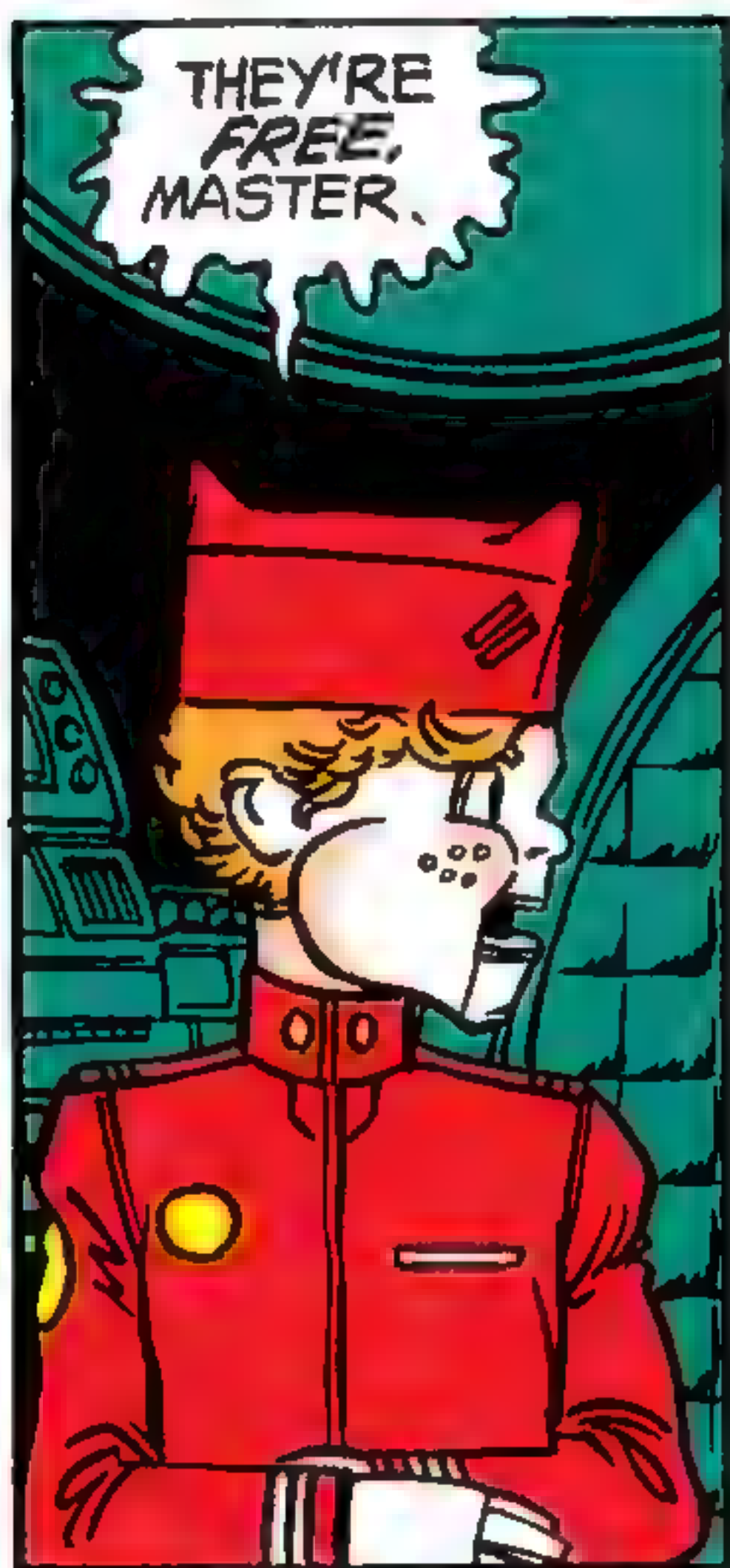




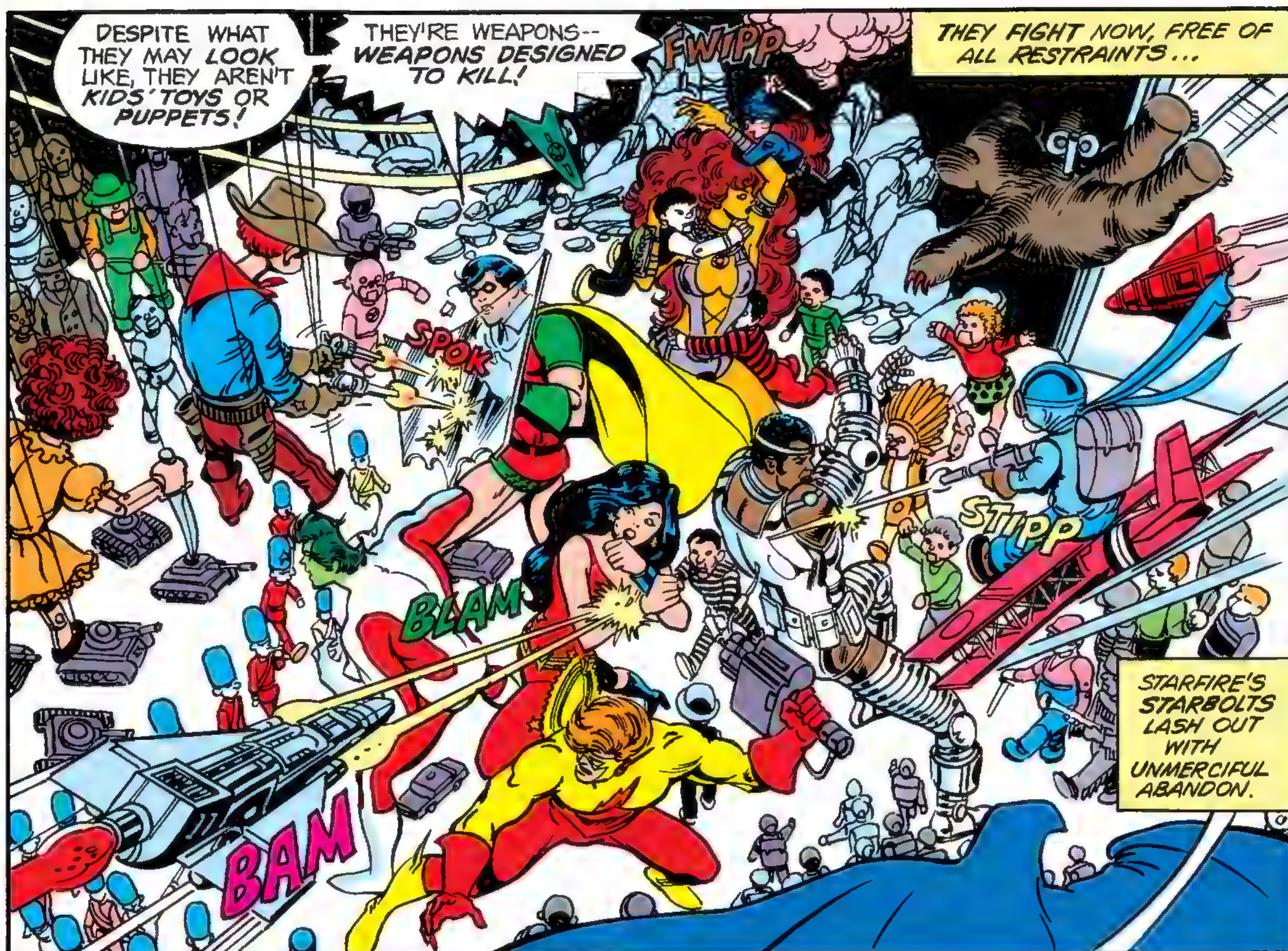




AND, IN THE PUPPETEER'S PRIVATE LABORATORY...







DESPITE WHAT THEY MAY LOOK LIKE, THEY AREN'T KIDS' TOYS OR PUPPETS!

THEY'RE WEAPONS-- WEAPONS DESIGNED TO KILL!

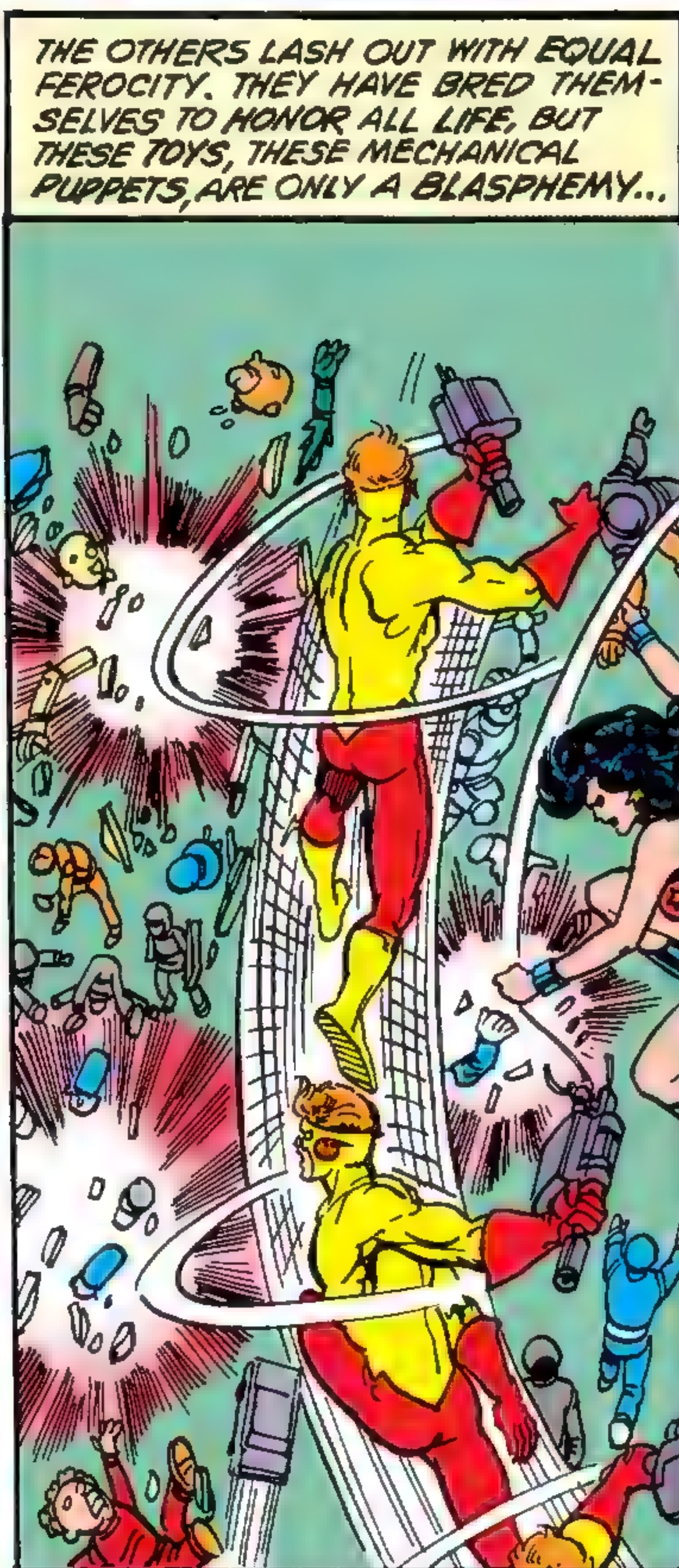
THEY FIGHT NOW, FREE OF ALL RESTRAINTS...

STARFIRE'S STARBOLTS LASH OUT WITH UNMERCIFUL ABANDON.

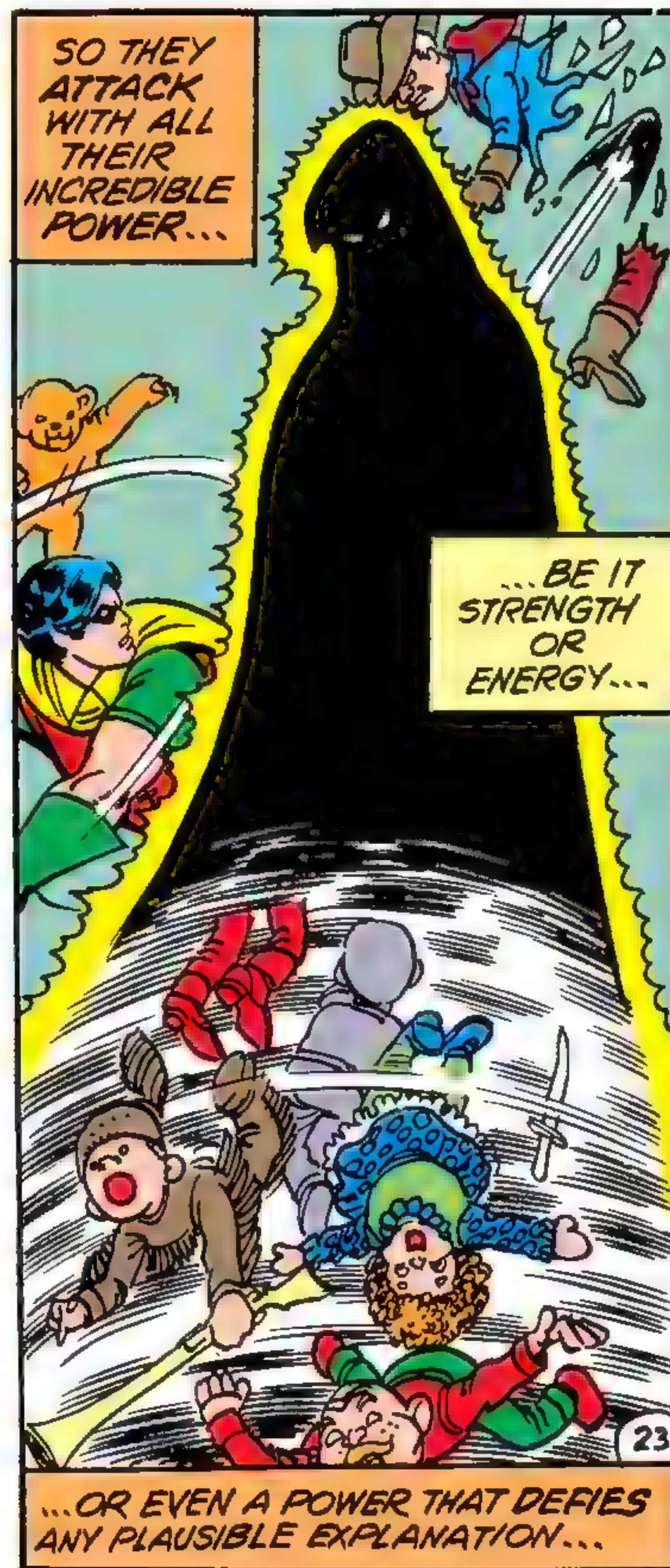


HER LUSH LIPS CURL UP IN CRUEL SAVAGERY.

THIS ALIEN PRINCESS COMES FROM A WARRIOR RACE AND THIS BATTLE IS SOMETHING SHE DEEPLY RELISHES.



THE OTHERS LASH OUT WITH EQUAL FEROCITY. THEY HAVE BRED THEMSELVES TO HONOR ALL LIFE, BUT THESE TOYS, THESE MECHANICAL PUPPETS, ARE ONLY A BLASPHEMY...



SO THEY ATTACK WITH ALL THEIR INCREDIBLE POWER...

...BE IT STRENGTH OR ENERGY...

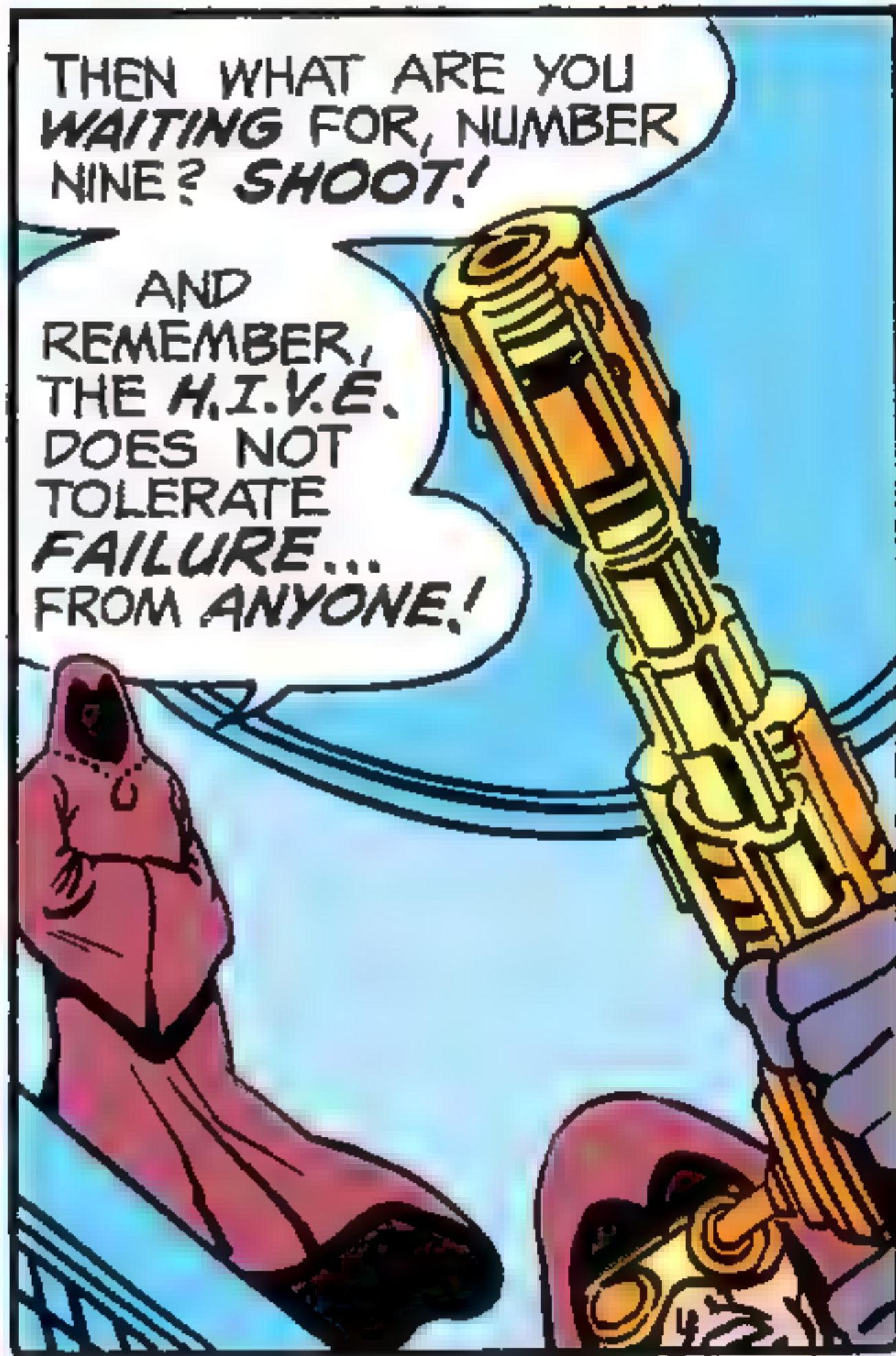
...OR EVEN A POWER THAT DEFIES ANY PLAUSIBLE EXPLANATION...



FOR SEVERAL INTERMINABLE MINUTES, THE BATTLE RAGES, THEN...



HER COLD EYES BLAZING WITH BATTLE-LUST, STARFIRE LETS LOOSE A DEADLY, DESTRUCTIVE SWEEP OF UNBRIDLED STARPOWER.





WHILE...

DAYTON INDUSTRIES' LONG ISLAND LABORATORY IS USUALLY A PLACE OF CALM AND QUIET. WORK PROCEEDS WITH PATIENCE. TEMPER'S RARELY FLARE.

BUT, A SABOTAGED FIFTEEN-CENT WASHER IN THE BASEMENT GENERATOR QUIETLY PRODUCES TOTAL CONFUSION AND PANIC...

... AND A VERY DEADLY SIX-ALARM FIRE.

EVERYONE OUT OF THERE! THE PLACE IS GOING UP LIKE TINDER!

HURRY! MOVE IT! WE'VE GOT TO EVACUATE!

FIGURES! EVEN THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTIST RUNS LIKE A MINDLESS CLOD WHEN CONFRONTED WITH FIRE.

IT DISRUPTS THEIR ORDER, AND WITHOUT ORDER THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY COPE.

SO, WHEN EVERYONE ELSE RACES ALONG LIKE CHICKENS WITHOUT HEADS--

--THE TERMINATOR CALMLY WALKS IN...

... AND THE PLANS FOR PROJECT: PROMETHIUM BECOME MINE FOR THE TAKING!

HA HA HA HA HA

NEXT  
ISSUE:

PROMETHIUM: UNBOUND!





THE NEW TEEN

# TITANS

50¢  
ALL NEW!

NO. 10  
AUG.

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

THE  
TERMINATOR  
IS BACK--AND,  
BOY, IS HE  
MAD!



## GROUND ZERO!



SOMEWHERE IN NEW YORK'S EAST SIXTIES, HIGH ABOVE THE NOISE AND CITY TUMULT, LIES THE PENTHOUSE OF A MAN HIS NEIGHBORS KNOW ONLY AS SLADE WILSON, BUSINESSMAN. BUT IT IS ONLY AFTER YOU ENTER HIS TWO-STORY COMPLEX THAT YOU BEGIN TO GET A GLIMMER OF JUST WHAT HIS BUSINESS REALLY IS...

SOME TEA, SIR? AND, IF I MAY, SIR, YOU SEEM RATHER AGITATED.

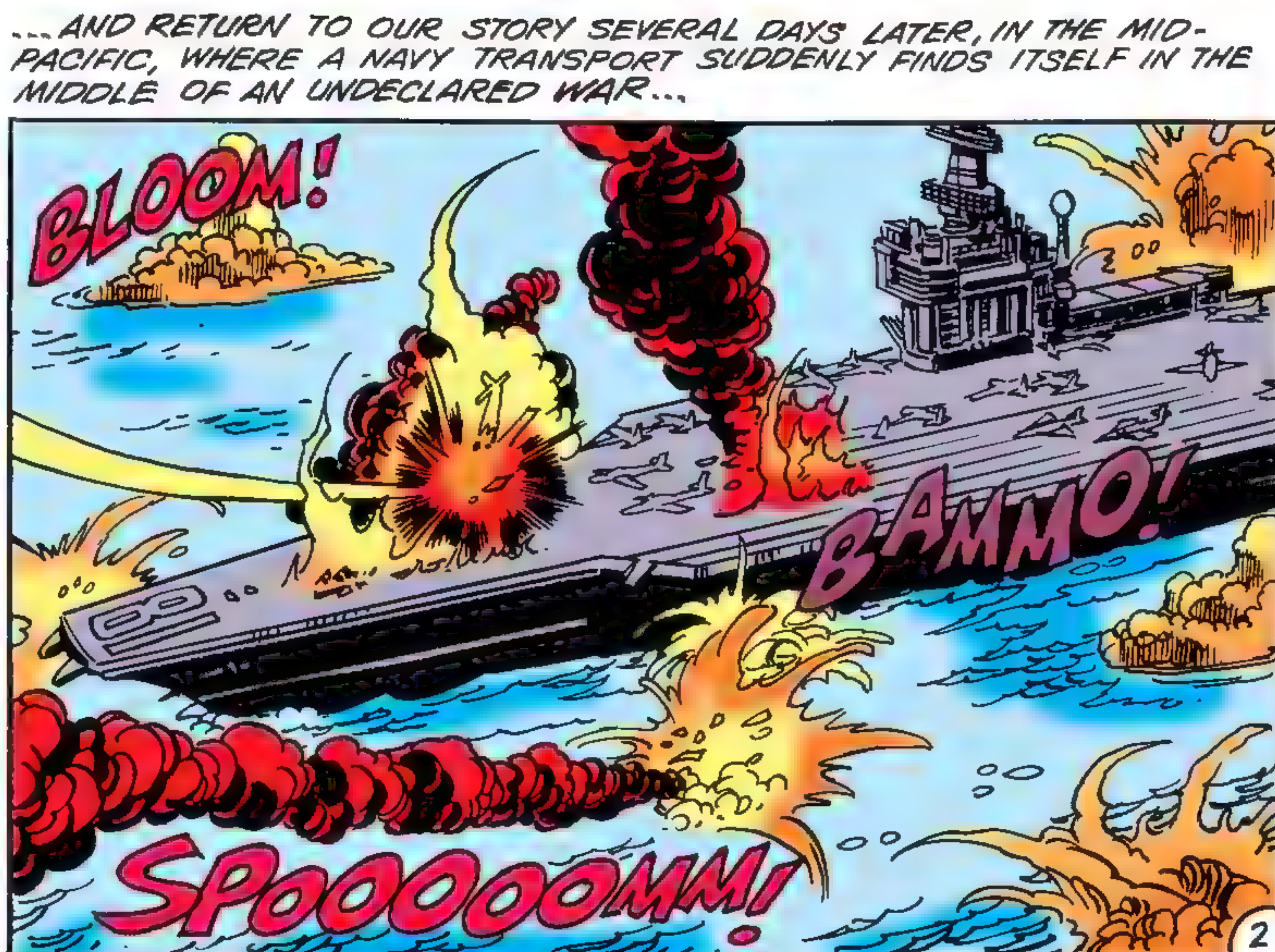
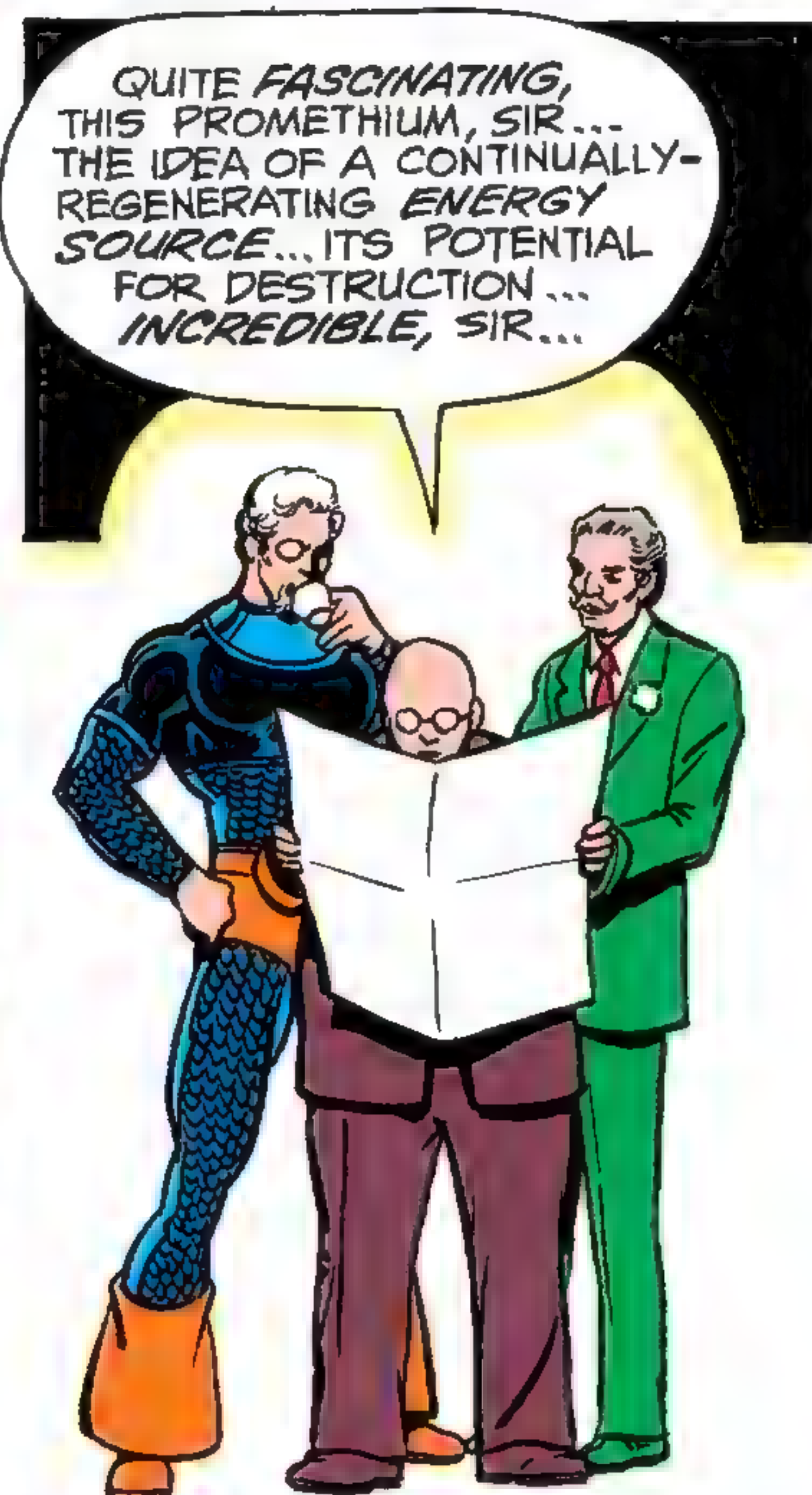
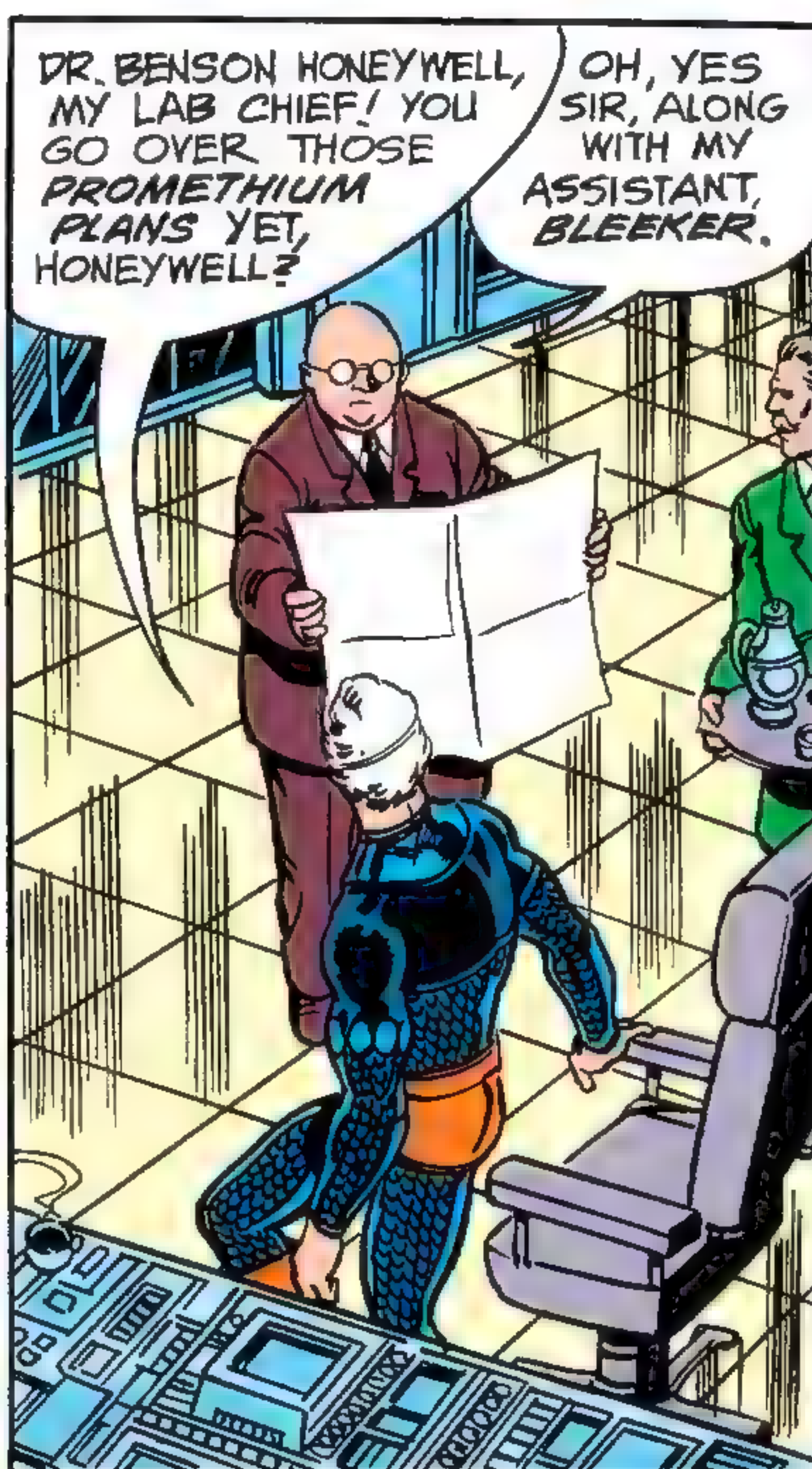
MAYBE I AM, WINTERGREEN. I'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING THESE TITANS KIDS... KNOW PRETTY MUCH EVERYTHING ABOUT 'EM--

--ALL EXCEPT THOSE TWO... THAT WITCH, RAVEN, AND THE ALIEN THEY CALL STARFIRE!

BUT, I'VE GOT TO THOROUGHLY UNDERSTAND THEM BOTH -- IF THE TERMINATOR IS TO DESTROY...

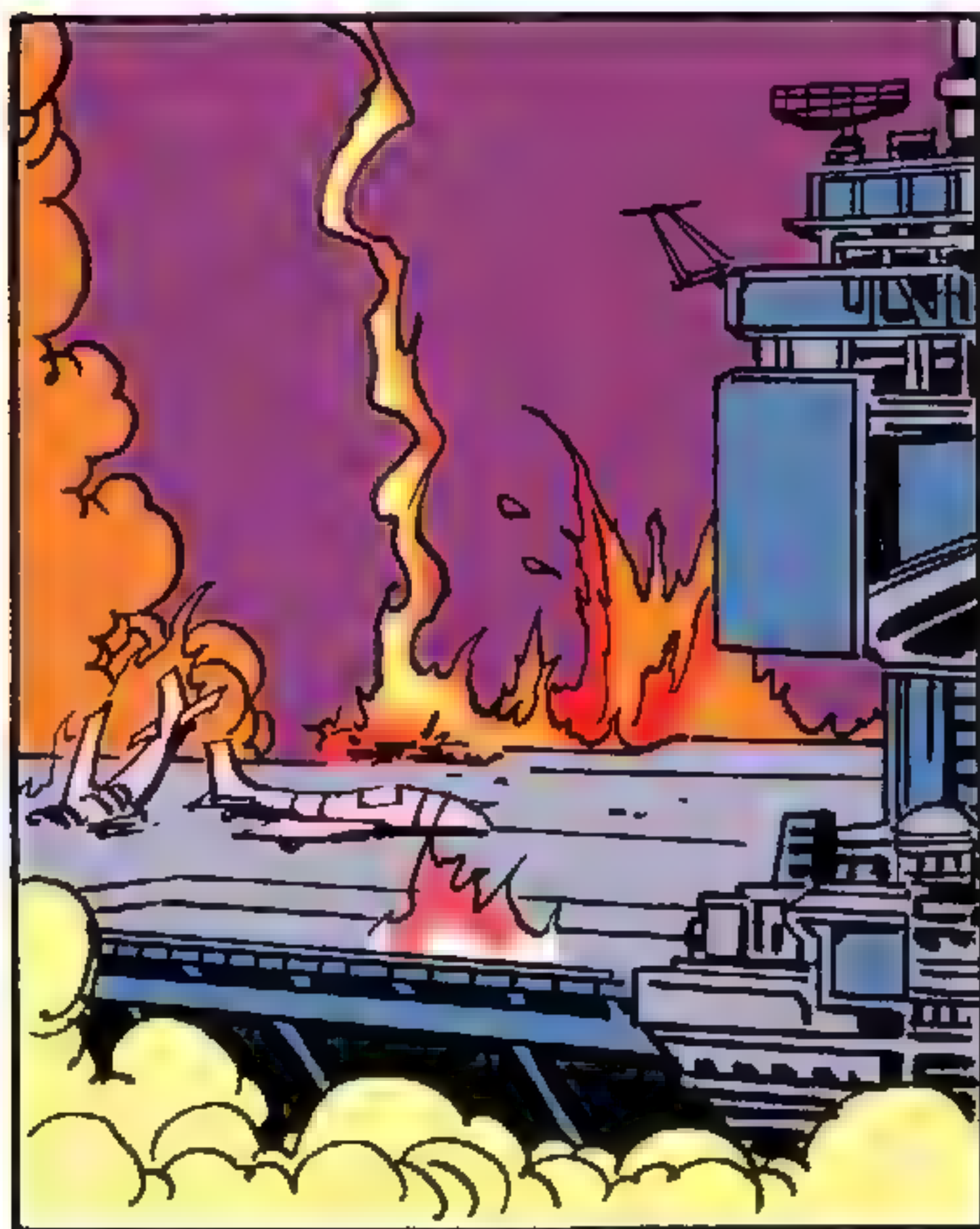
THE NEW TEEN  
**TITANS**







THE ATTACKING JETS CAME FROM NOWHERE. NOT EVEN THE CARRIER'S RADAR SPOTTED THEM BEFORE THE FIRST SALVO DROPPED AND EXPLODED.



PANIC WAS INSTANTANEOUS AS THE CARRIER'S FLEET OF BATTLE-READY FLIERS LAY IN SUDDENLY RUINED, TWISTED TANGLES OF STEEL.

WITHIN TWO MINUTES, FIFTEEN CREW MEMBERS WERE SERIOUSLY INJURED. THREE WOULD LATER DIE OF COMPLICATIONS.



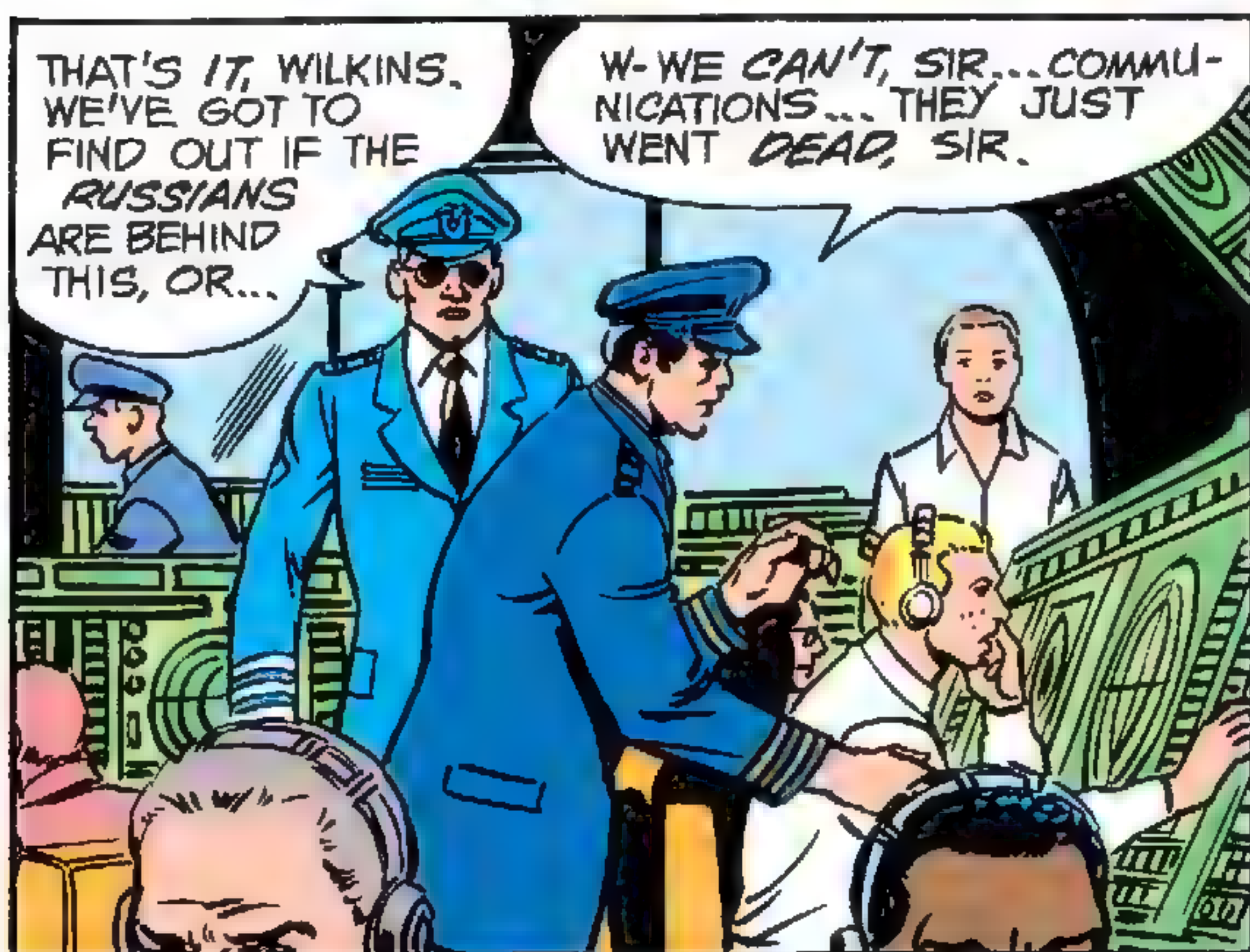
...BLAST IT, GENERAL, WE'RE BEING ATTACKED! I DON'T KNOW WHO'S ATTACKING... I DON'T EVEN CARE!

I NEED HELP HERE ... AND I NEED IT NOW!

BUT MORE THAN A THOUSAND MILES AWAY, AT BASE OPERATIONS...

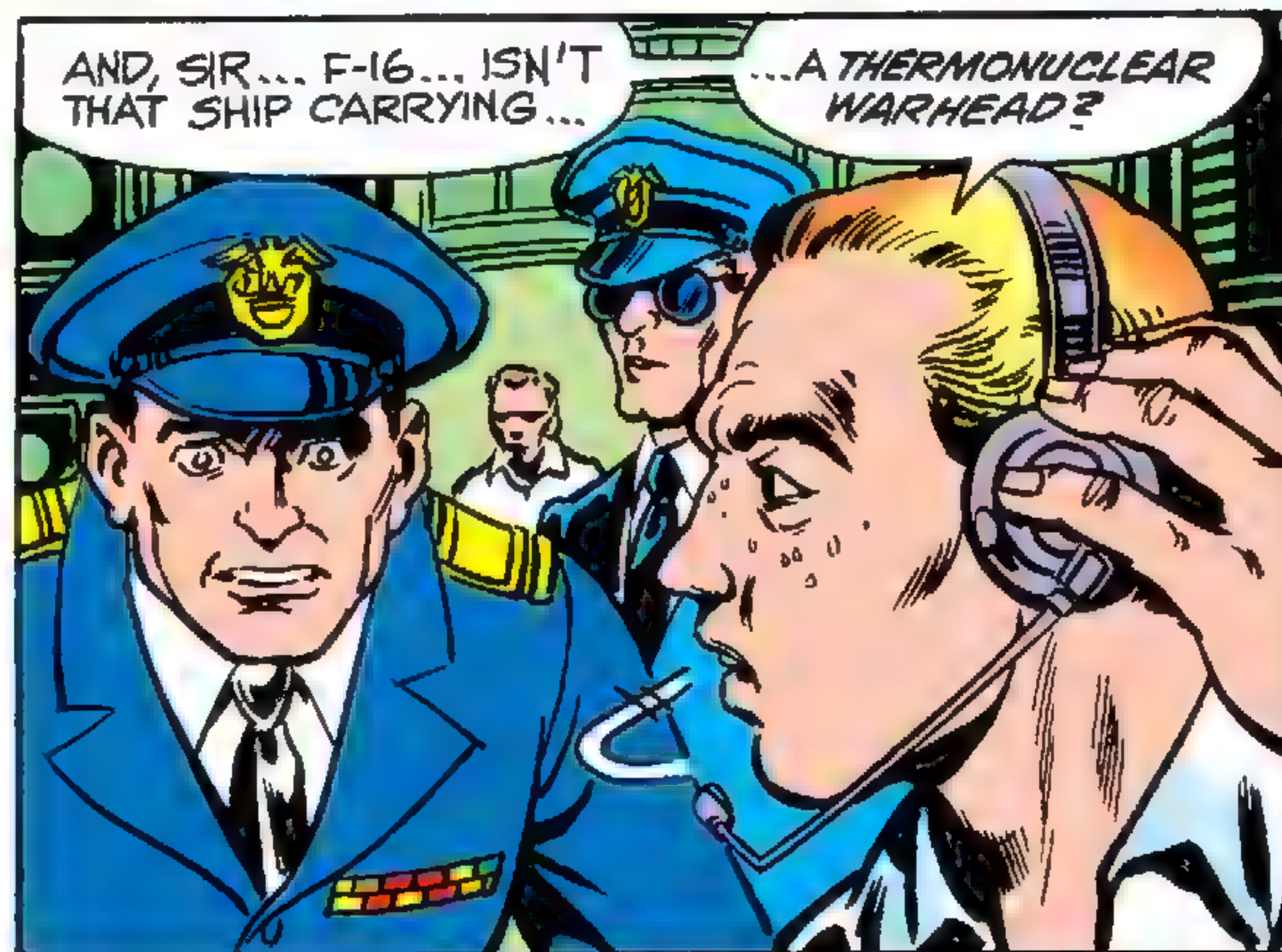


WE'RE TALKING ABOUT CARRIER F-16?



THAT'S IT, WILKINS. WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT IF THE RUSSIANS ARE BEHIND THIS, OR...

W-WE CAN'T, SIR... COMMUNICATIONS... THEY JUST WENT DEAD, SIR.

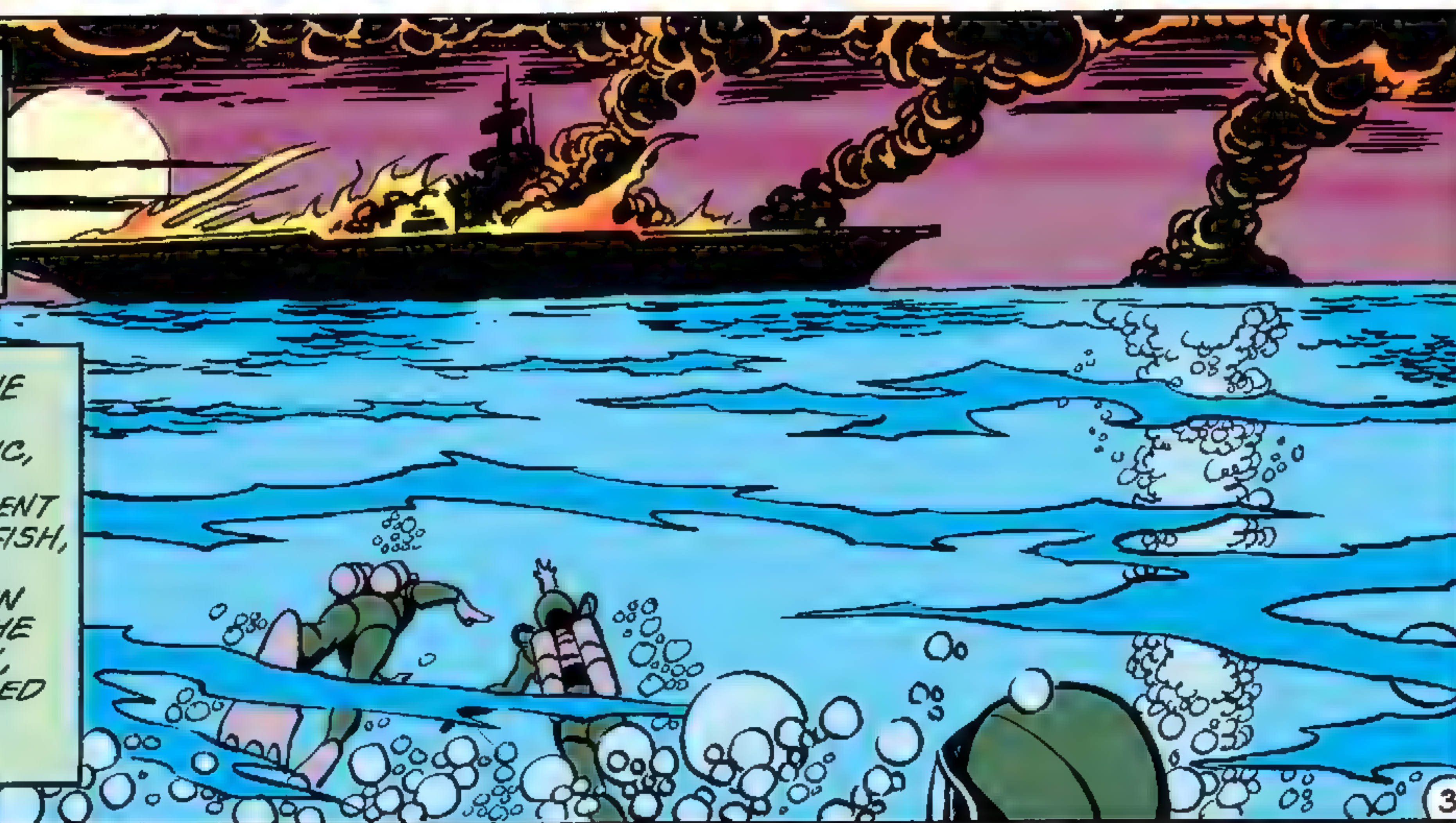


AND, SIR... F-16... ISN'T THAT SHIP CARRYING...

...A THERMONUCLEAR WARHEAD?

WILKINS' SUPERIOR NODS GRIMLY AS HIS TREMBLING HAND REACHES FOR A BRIGHTLY-COLORED CRIMSON PHONE.

MEANWHILE, AS THE F-16 LIES LIMPLY IN THE VAST PACIFIC, UNDER THE CALM BLUE WATERS, SILENT AS A SCHOOL OF FISH, A SQUADRON OF TRAINED FROGMEN SWEEP TOWARD THE SMOLDERING HULK, ALL MINDS FOCUSED ON THE TASK AT HAND...





AND, BEFORE YOU BEGIN ASKING TOO MANY QUESTIONS, LET'S LOOK IN ON A VAST ESTATE IN LONG ISLAND'S FAMED EAST HAMPTON...

BUT, MR. LOGAN, WE NEED YOU IN THAT BOARD MEETING, WITH THE MAIN PLANS FOR PROJECT: PROMETHIUM STOLEN...

YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW... THEY COULD BE DANGEROUS. LOOK, WE'VE GOT MICROFILM COPIES...

THAT ISN'T THE POINT, SIR... MR. DAYTON PLACED YOU IN CHARGE OF HIS COMPANY... YOU SHOULD--

QUESTOR, OLD BUDDY, I RESIGN, QUIT, BUG-OUT, LEAVEAY-YOUS, SHUFFLE OFF... IN SHORT, YOU TAKE OVER.

I GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO WITH MY TIME... AND RUNNIN' A MULTI-ZILLION-DOLLAR CORPORATION COMES SECOND ON MY LIST... AFTER EVERYTHING ELSE.

YOU WANT A KID RUNNING THAT PLACE, CALL RICHIE RICH. JUST LEAVE ME ALONE.

SHEESH!

TAKE IT EASY, SALAD-HEAD... YOU'RE GONNA BLOW A GASKET...

KNOCK IT OFF, STONE. DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO THAN HANG AROUND HERE...?

GO GET A TUNE-UP OR A LUBE JOB OR SOMETHING.

NAH, I DIG PLAYIN' "STAR ATTACK" ON YER FIVE-FOOT TO.

LOOK, I'M SORRY FOR SNIPING, BUT I'VE GOT ALL THESE THINGS COMIN' DOWN ON ME RIGHT NOW...

THINGS I DON'T WANNA GET INVOLVED IN.

THOSE PICTURES, GAR... YOUR DAD? I NEVER MET HIM.

THAT'S MY STEP-DAD... HIM AND THE DOOM PATROL.

OH, YEAH... I KEEP FORGETTING YOU WERE A BIG SHOT WITH THEM A FEW YEARS BACK-- THE ONLY SUPER-HERO DRESSED IN PAMPERS, RIGHT?

NEVER WAS SURE HOW YOU GOT INVOLVED WITH 'EM, THOUGH.



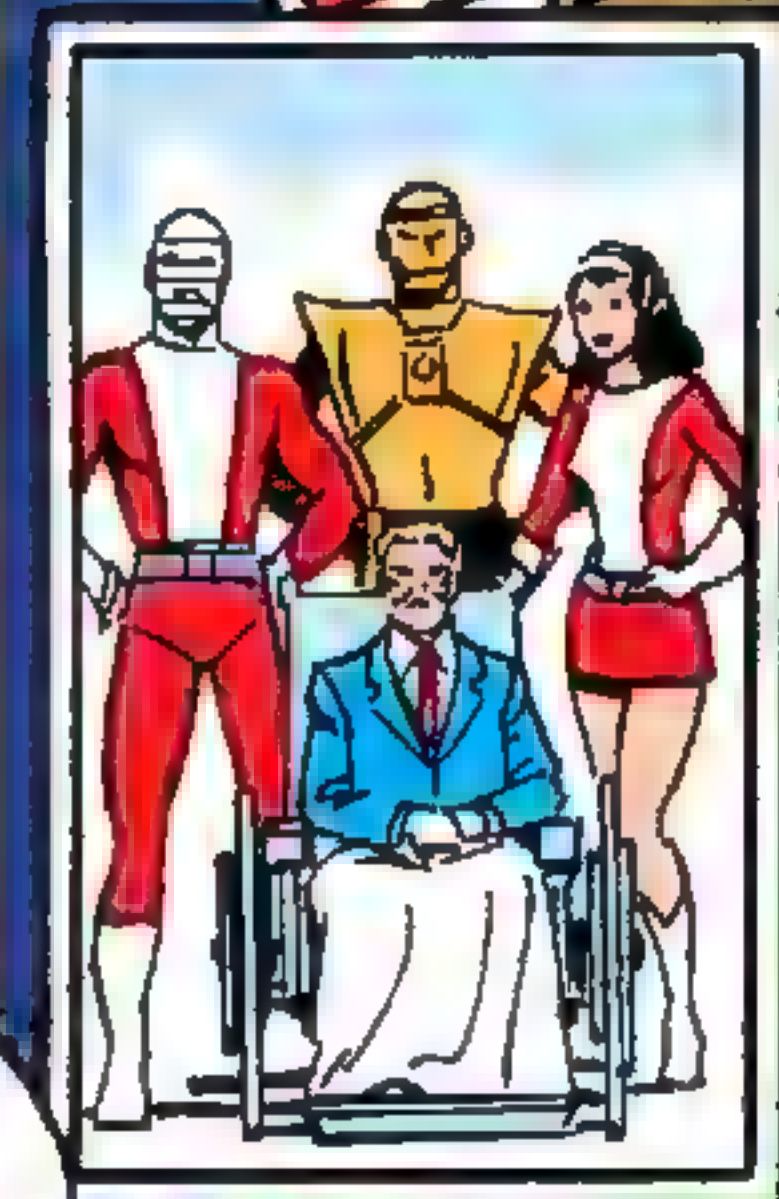
HOW? COULDN'T HELP IT... Y'SEE, MY FOLKS WERE BIOLOGISTS WORKING IN AFRICA. WELL, I CAME DOWN WITH THIS CRAZY DISEASE CALLED SAKUTIA...



"TO SAVE ME, MY DAD USED SOME KIND'A GIZMO ON ME... ONLY IT TURNED ME INTO A LIVING LAWN... BUT GREEN WASN'T ALL IT MADE ME.



"NO, I FOUND I COULD ALSO CHANGE SHAPES... INTO ANIMALS. OTHER HEROES FLY, HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH. I BECOME A LIME-JELLO MONGOOSE! IT FIGGERS.



"ONLY I WAS ABOUT TEN AT THE TIME... AND TOO DUMB TO KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN MY PARENTS WERE CAUGHT IN A STORM.



"BECAUSE OF ME... BECAUSE I COULDN'T HELP 'EM... THEY DIED...

"WELL, A YEAR LATER, I WAS FOUND BY NILES CAULDER, THE BIG ENCHILADA OF THE DOOM PATROL..."



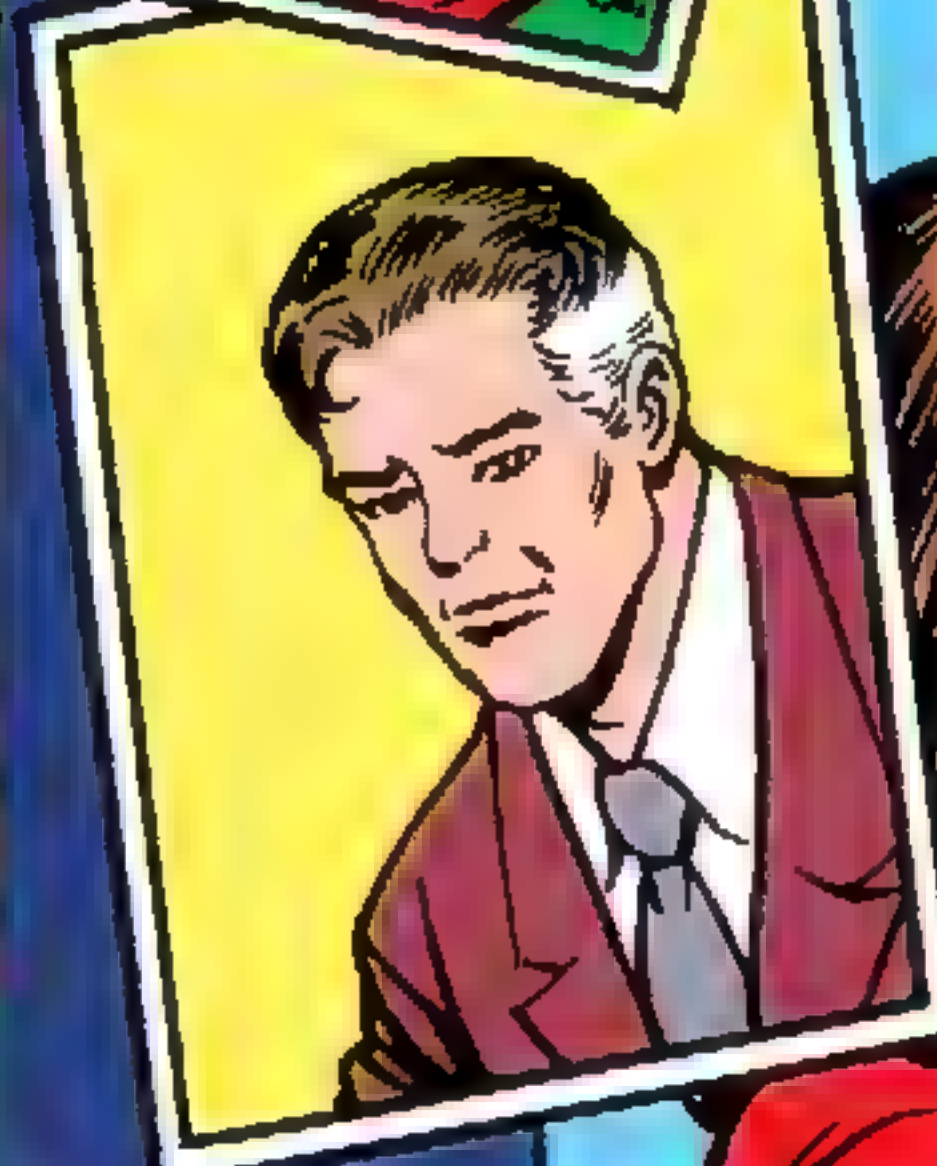
FOR AWHILE I HUNG AROUND WITH THEM. BUT, WHEN ONE OF THEIR MEMBERS, RITA FARR -- ELASTI-GIRL -- GOT MARRIED TO STEVE DAYTON, THEY DECIDED THEY WANTED TO ADOPT ME.



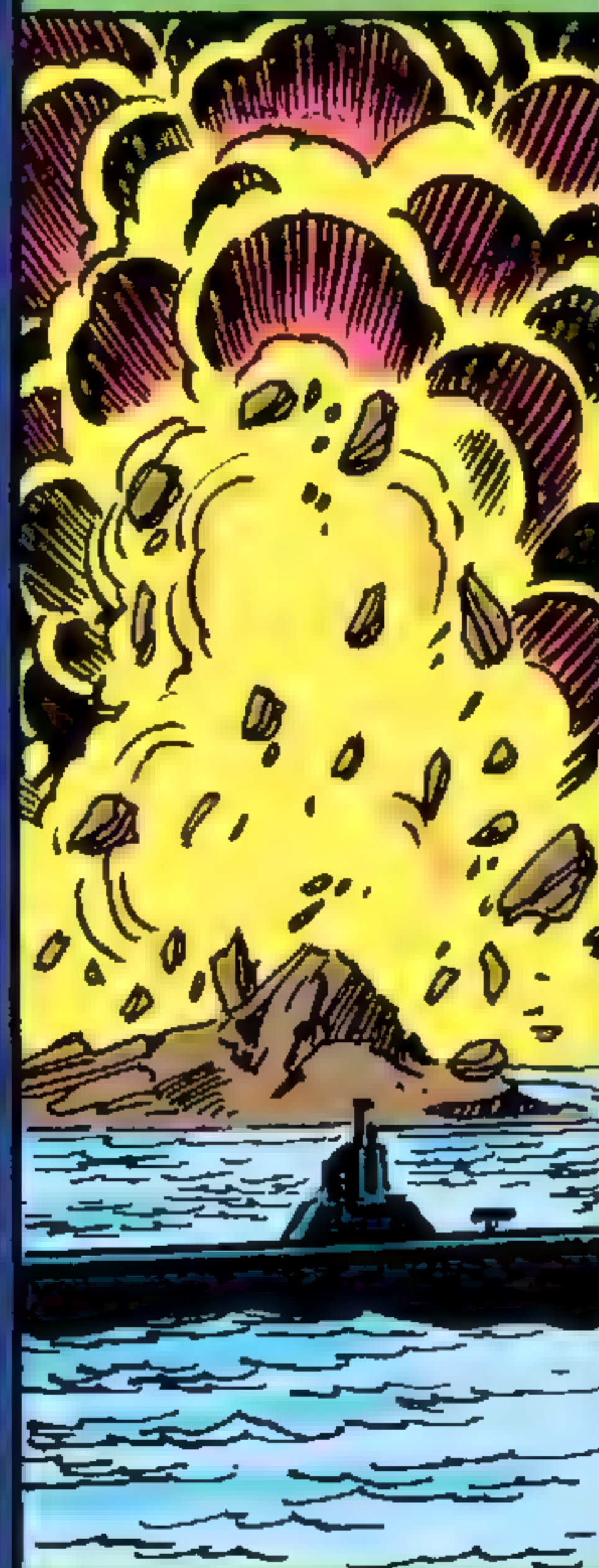
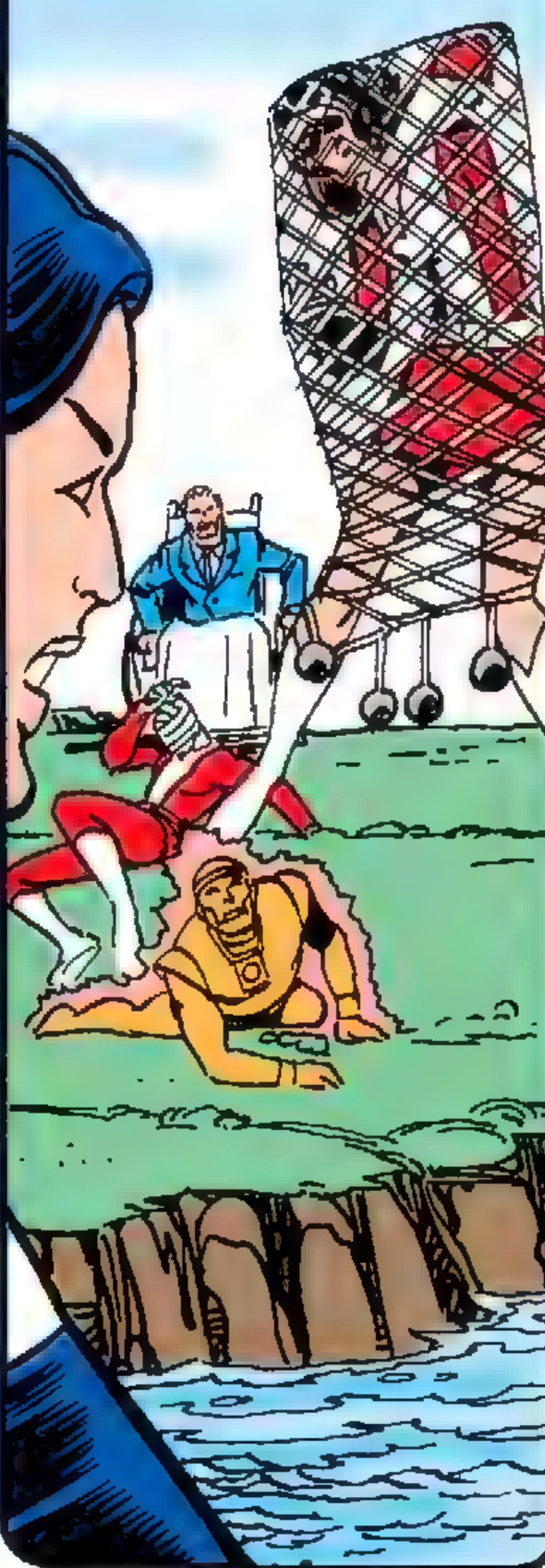
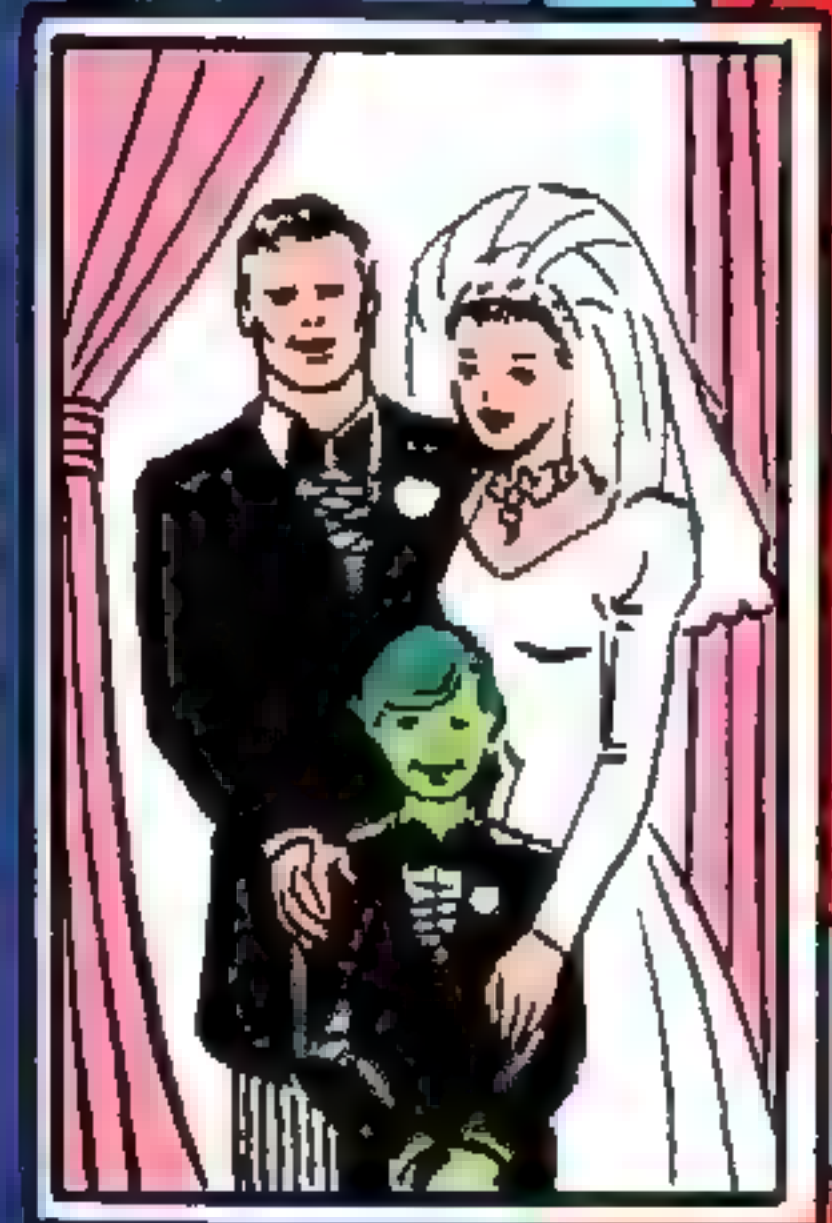
"SHE THREATENED TO OFF THIS JOINT CALLED CODSVILLE, MAINE, POPULATION 14... IF THE PATROL DIDN'T SACRIFICE THEMSELVES INSTEAD.

"FOR FOURTEEN PEOPLE THEY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW... THE PATROL, AND MY MOM -- DIED... JUST LIKE THAT."

SUDDENLY I HAD A WHOLE NEW FAMILY, GOTTA TELL YOU, IT WAS A REAL GOOD FEELIN'.



SO, NATCH, IT COULDN'T LAST. MADAME ROUGE, A NASTY IF YOU EVER SAW ONE, CAPTURED THE DOOM PATROL.



\*FLASHBACK'S COURTESY OF DOOM PATROL #'S 100 & 121.



MY STEP-DAD TOOK OFF, SEARCHING FOR ROUGE AND HER PARTNER... AND IN THAT TIME WE LEARNED **CLIFF STEELE, ROBOTMAN**, DIDN'T DIE.

SPEAKING OF CLIFF... I GOT A MESSAGE IN TO HIM. HOLD ON, WILLYA, VIC?

A SPECIAL PHONE-CODE IS PUNCHED INTO A COMPUTER CONSOLE, AND THEN, SECONDS LATER...

HEY, GREENIE, WHAT'S COOKIN'?

NOT MUCH, CLIFF. ANY LUCK IN FINDING MY STEP-DAD?

ZILCH! FOLLOWED HIM HERE TO **BRAZIL**, BUT HE TOOK OFF. SUPPOSEDLY GOT A LINE ON MADAME ROUGE IN **UGANDA**.

YOU SURE YOU WANNA KEEP **BANKROLLIN'** THIS HIDE-AN'-SEEK GAME?

BELIEVE IT, CLIFF... I WANT DAYTON BACK HERE.

OKAY, GREENS, IT'S YOUR **BUCKS**. BY THE WAY, TELL YOUR LAB GUYS THANKS. IF I GOTTA BE TRAPPED IN A ROBOT BODY, I REALLY PREFER THIS ONE.

SIGNIN' OFF, AND TAKE CARE, SQUIRT.

ROBOTMAN? HE'S ALMOST LIKE ME. IS THAT WHY **LOGAN**...?

CLIFF'S SOME GUY, ISN'T HE, VIC?

Y'KNOW, FOR AWHILE I DIDN'T EVEN WANNA SPEAK TO HIM ... SEEN' HIM REMINDED ME OF MY STEP-MOM AND ALL MY PROBLEMS...

AND WHEN THE **TITANS** WERE FORMED... WELL, SEEN' YOU SORTA REMINDED ME OF CLIFF... I REALLY HATED YOU FOR AWHILE BACK THEN.

BUT THEN I GOT TO KNOW YOU... WE BECAME FRIENDS, AND BECAUSE OF YOU, VIC... I WAS ABLE TO CALL **CLIFF** AGAIN...

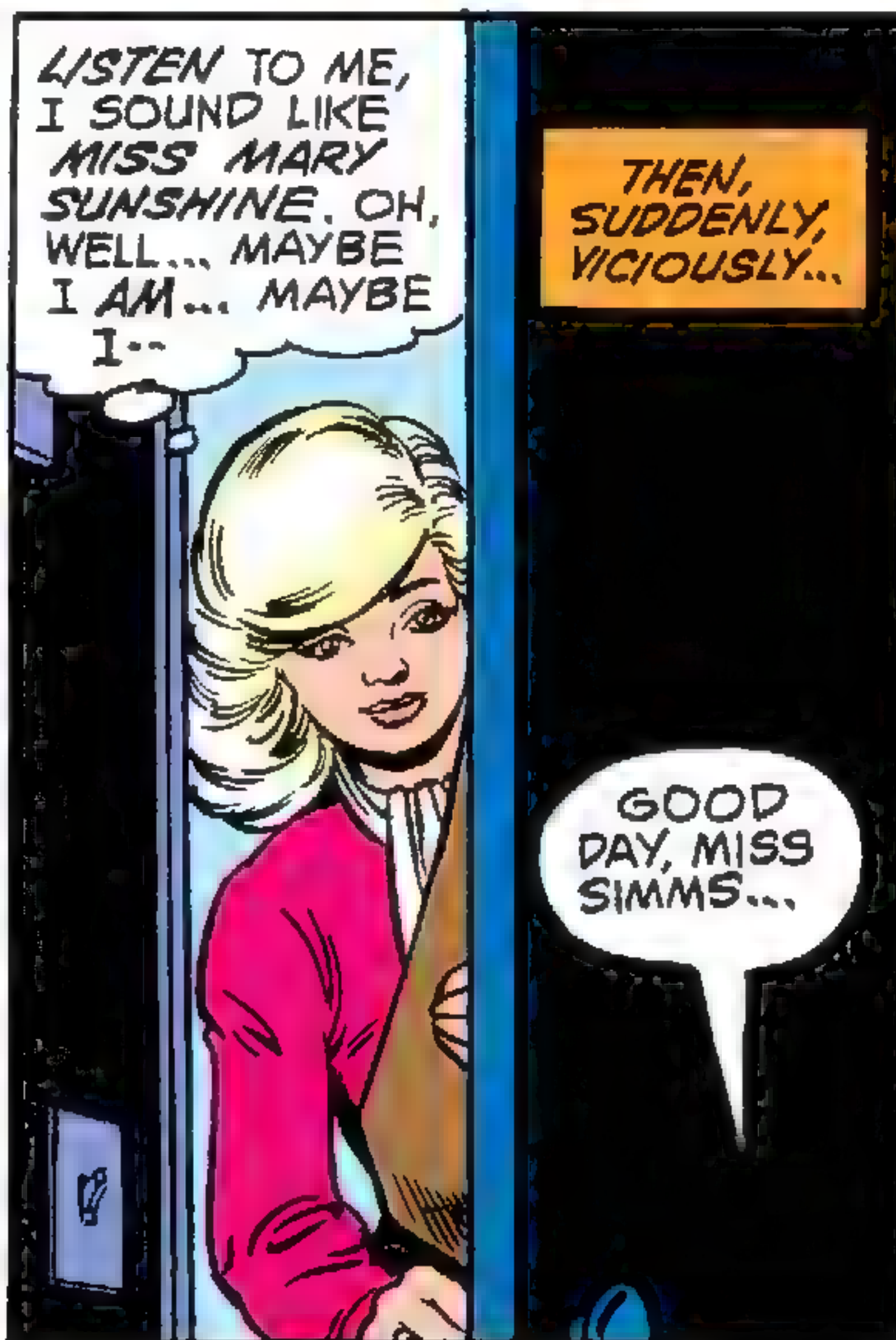
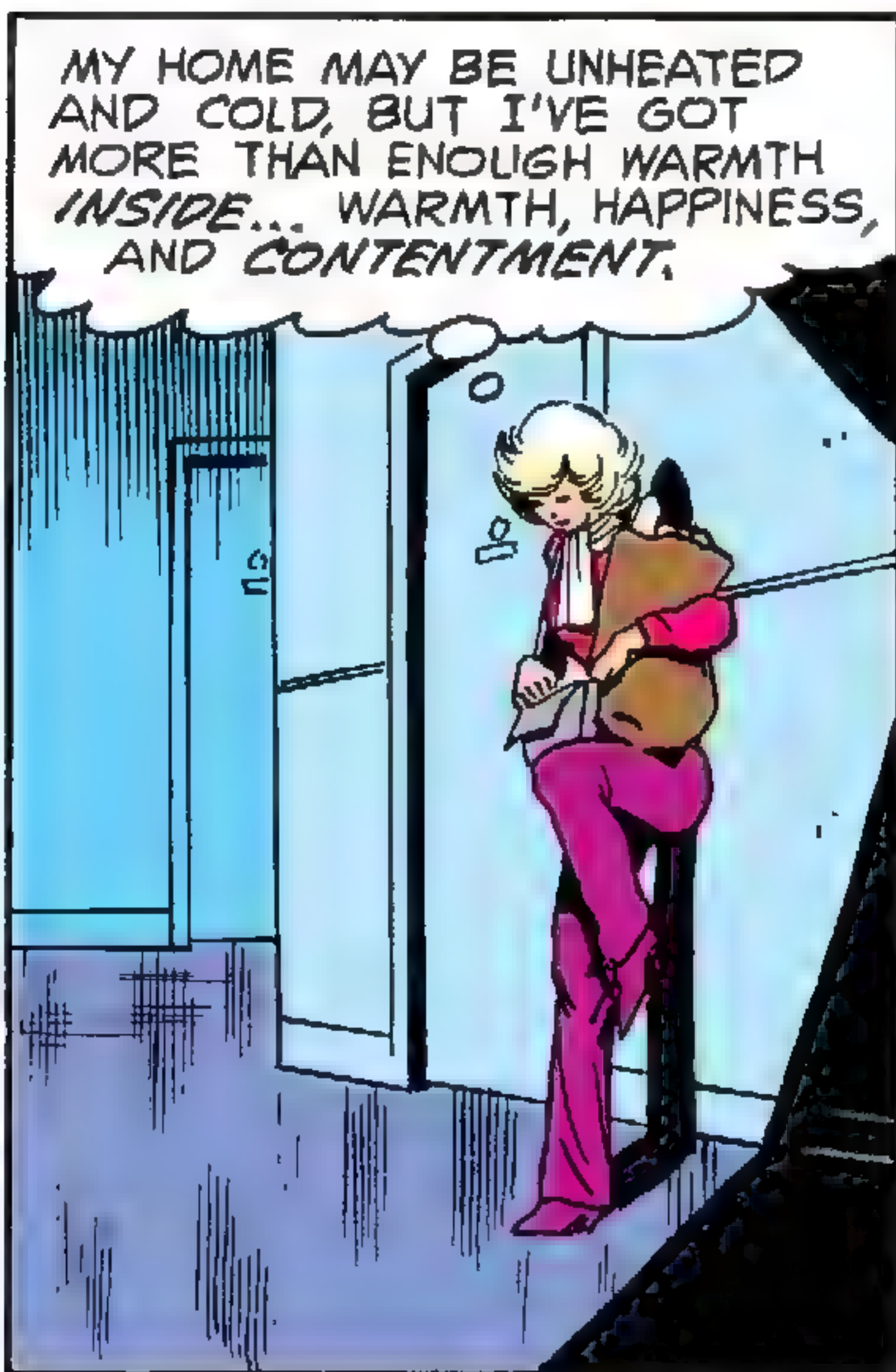
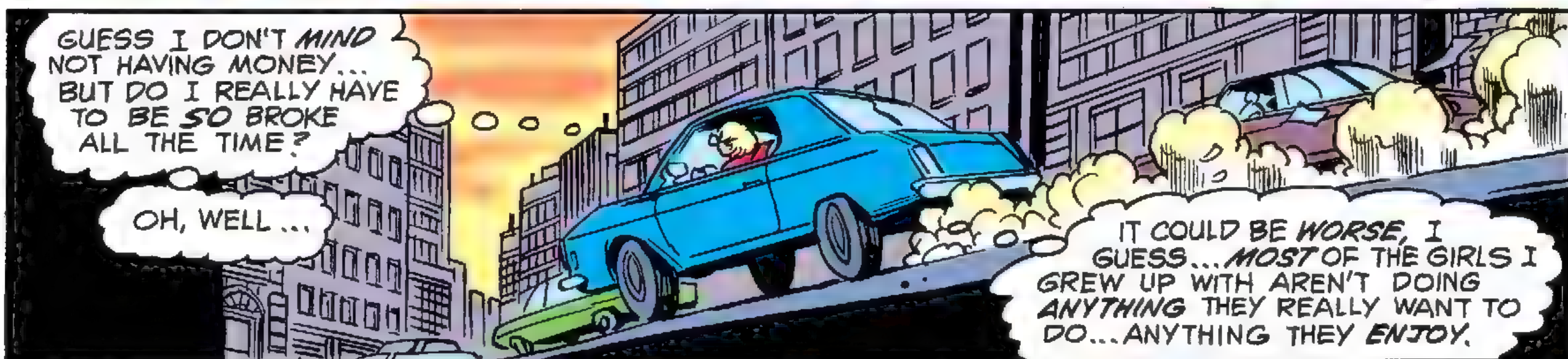
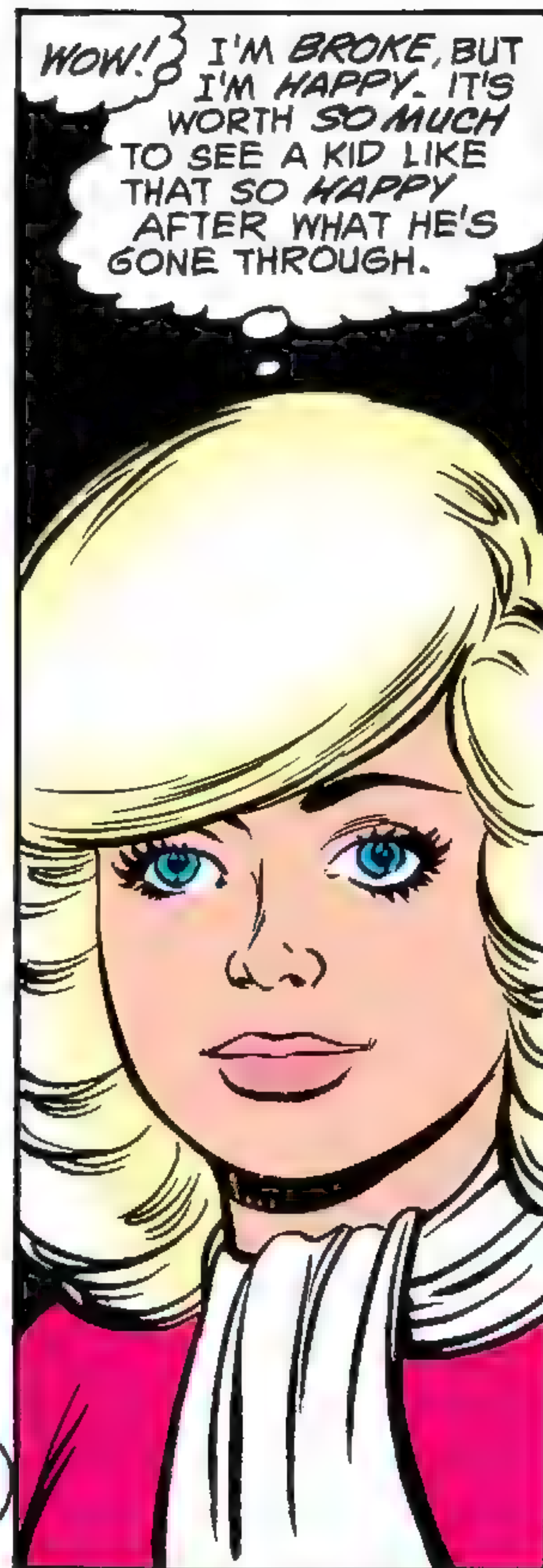
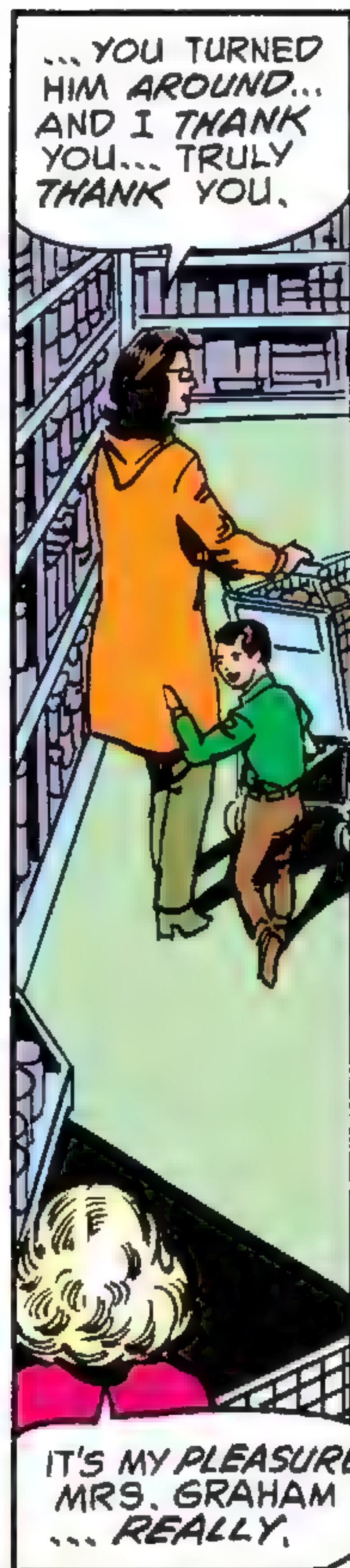
... ABLE TO LOOSEN UP AND OFFER HIM A JOB...

WITHOUT KNOWIN' IT, PAL... YOU HELPED ME ... REALLY HELPED ME.

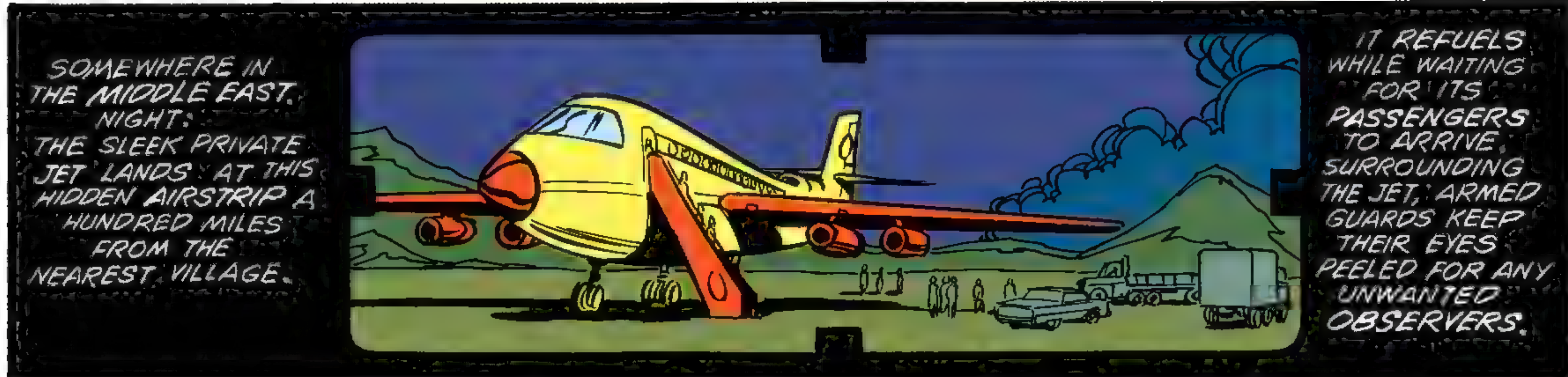
THANKS.



IN MANHATTAN, IN THE WEST  
EIGHTIES, MISS SARAH SIMMS  
SHOPS FOR HER SUPPER...







SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE EAST, NIGHT: THE SLEEK PRIVATE JET LANDS AT THIS HIDDEN AIRSTRIP A HUNDRED MILES FROM THE NEAREST VILLAGE.

IT REFUELS WHILE WAITING FOR ITS PASSENGERS TO ARRIVE. SURROUNDING THE JET, ARMED GUARDS KEEP THEIR EYES PEELED FOR ANY UNWANTED OBSERVERS.

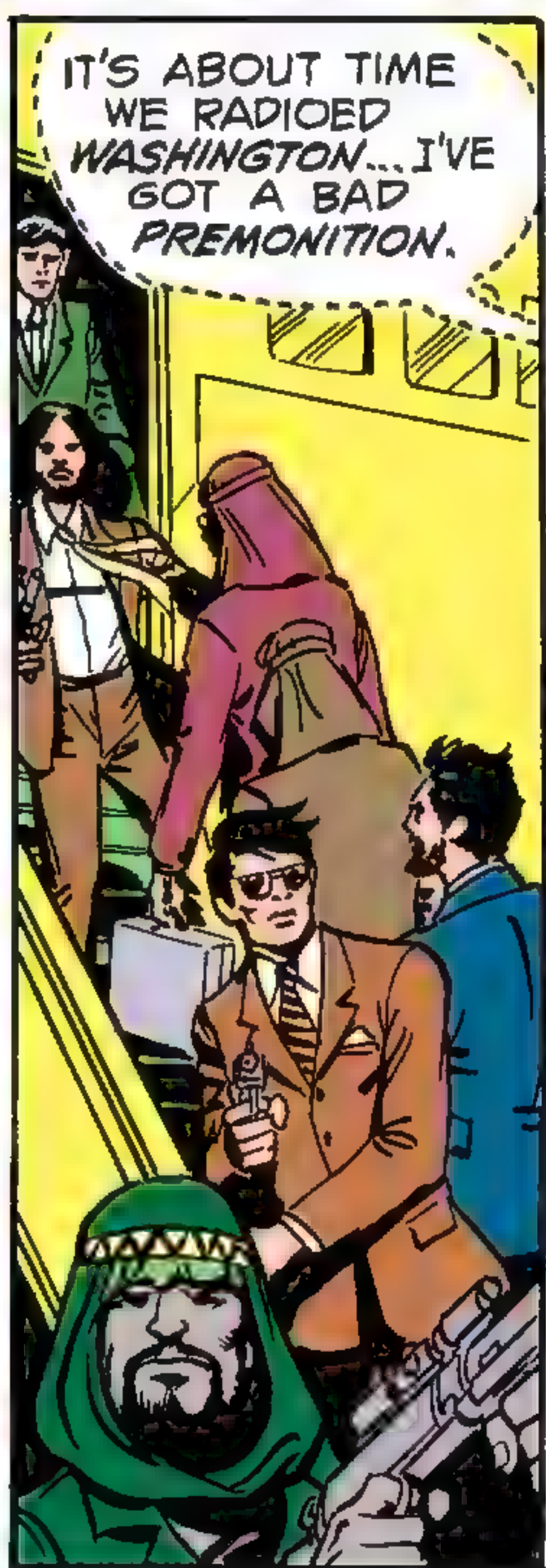
BELOW ARE TWO UNWANTEDS:



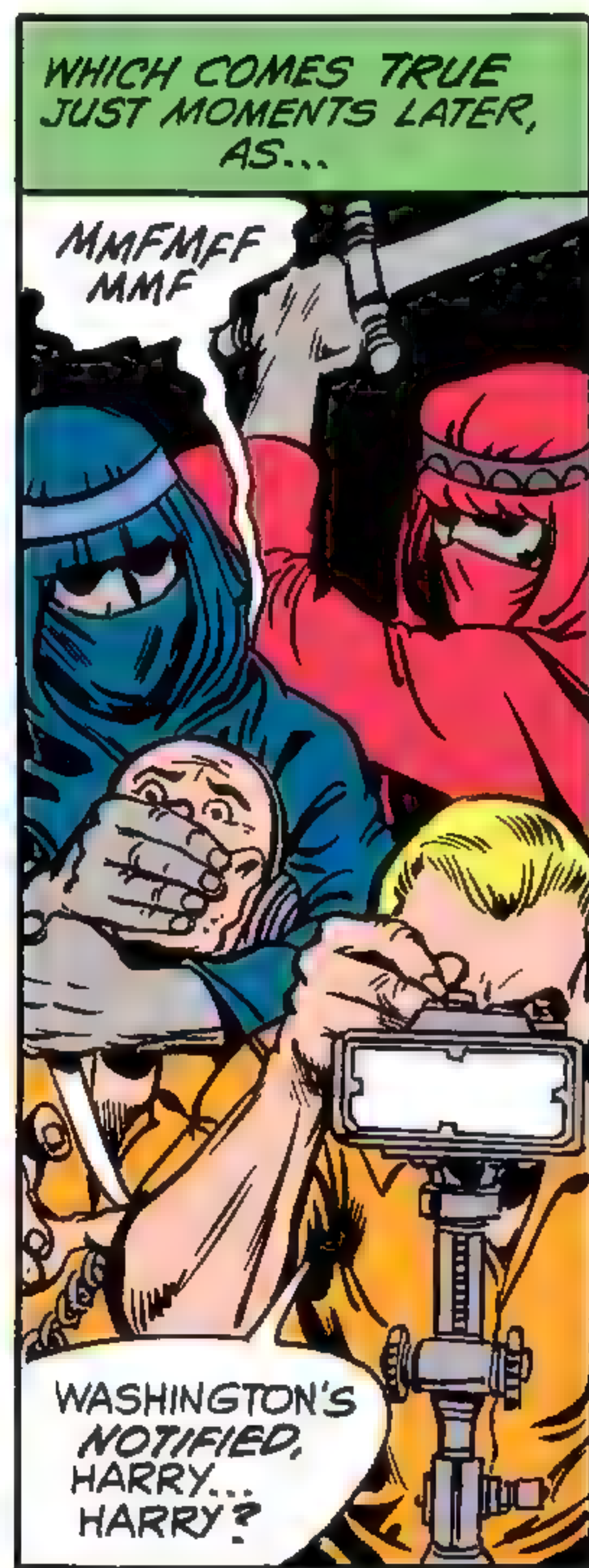
HARRY, IT MUST BE A CONVENTION DOWN THERE... EVERY BLAMED TERRORIST IN THE COUNTRY.

YOU THINK THEY'RE ARRANGING A STRIKE?

NAH, DON'T THINK SO... IT LOOKS LIKE BUSINESS AND FROM THE FLIGHT PLAN WE SAW...



IT'S ABOUT TIME WE RADIOED WASHINGTON... I'VE GOT A BAD PREMONITION.



WHICH COMES TRUE JUST MOMENTS LATER, AS...

MMFMFF MMF

WASHINGTON'S NOTIFIED, HARRY... HARRY?



YOUR FRIEND IS DEAD, AMERICAN...

...AND YOU SHALL JOIN HIM-- NOW!

AARGH!!!

LENINGRAD: BORIS BATTINOV, TERRORIST FOR THE K.G.B., BOARDS A SMALL JET, HIS MISSION AND DESTINATION KNOWN ONLY TO A VERY FEW WITHIN THE KREMLIN PRESIDUM.



KOREA: CHUNG LO OF KOREA'S CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION, ZATZU, CLUTCHES THE ATTACHE CASE FILLED WITH FIVE MILLION DOLLARS, SWISS, AS HE BOARDS HIS PRIVATE JET.



WHILE IN LIBYA, A CERTAIN FORMER HEAD OF STATE WITH DESIRES OF WORLD CONQUEST ALSO PREPARES TO FLY WESTWARD.



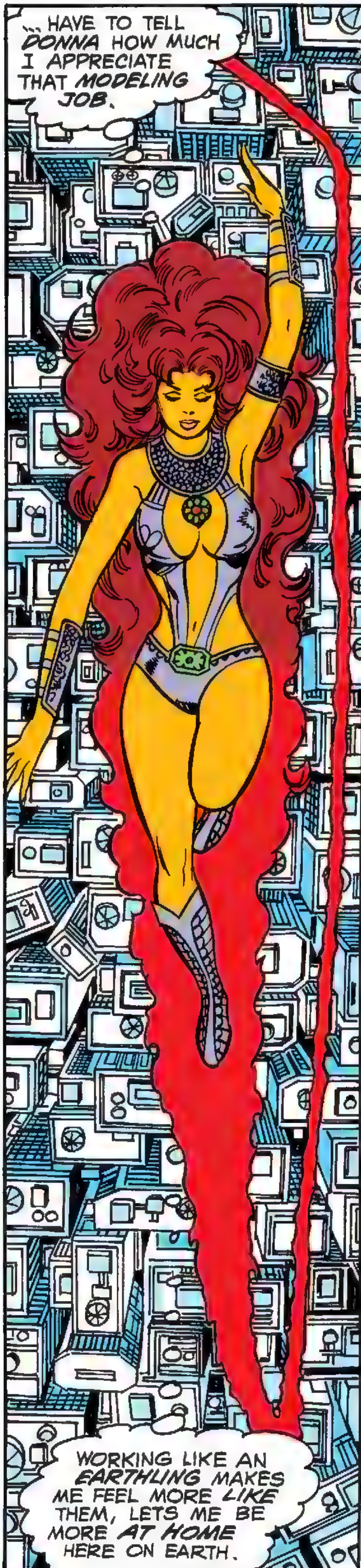
ALL THESE PEOPLE, AND MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED OTHERS LIKE THEM, ARE WINGING THEIR WAY SECRETLY TO AMERICA.



THEY ARE NOT COMING TO THROW A PARTY.

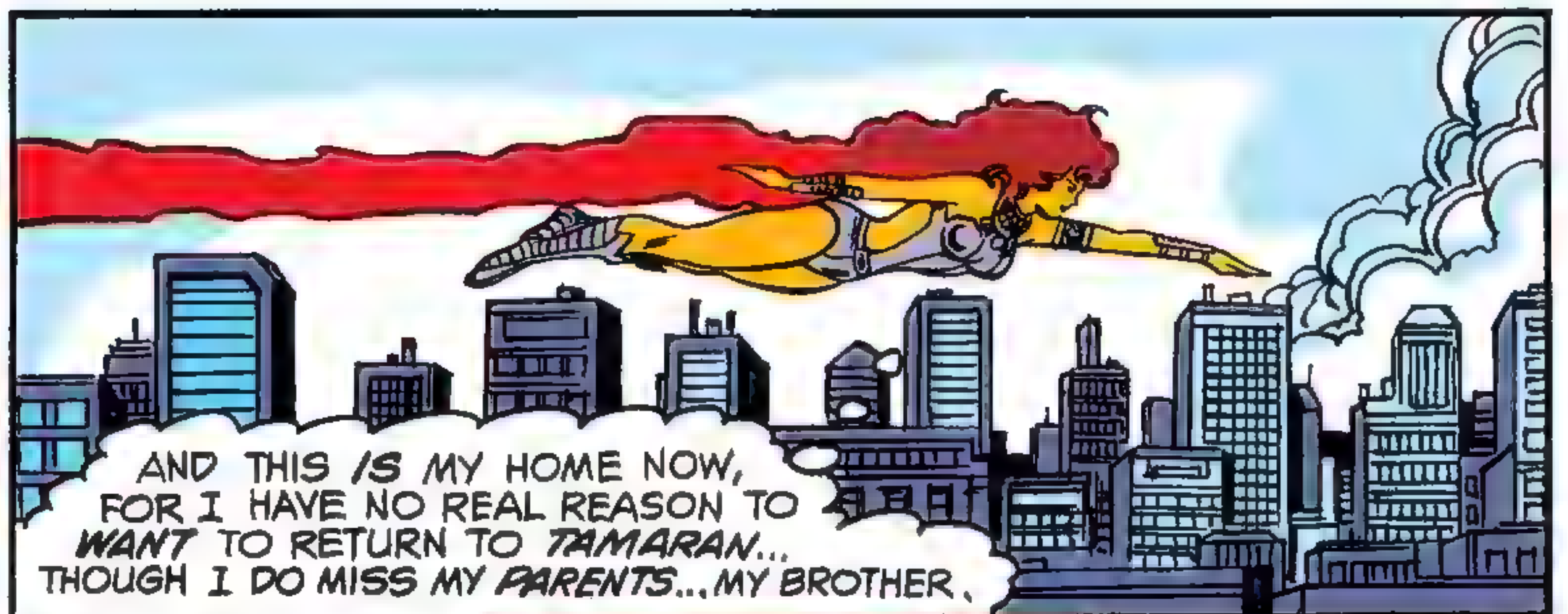


MEANWHILE, CUTTING A FLAMING SWATH ACROSS THE BLUE SKIES OF MANHATTAN COMES THE LITHE, GOLDEN FIGURE OF THE ALIEN PRINCESS KORIAND'R, ALSO KNOWN AS STARFIRE...



... HAVE TO TELL DONNA HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THAT MODELING JOB.

WORKING LIKE AN EARTHLING MAKES ME FEEL MORE LIKE THEM, LETS ME BE MORE AT HOME HERE ON EARTH.



AND THIS IS MY HOME NOW, FOR I HAVE NO REAL REASON TO WANT TO RETURN TO TAMARAN... THOUGH I DO MISS MY PARENTS... MY BROTHER.

STRANGE, THINKING OF RYAND'R MAKES ME THINK OF MY SISTER.

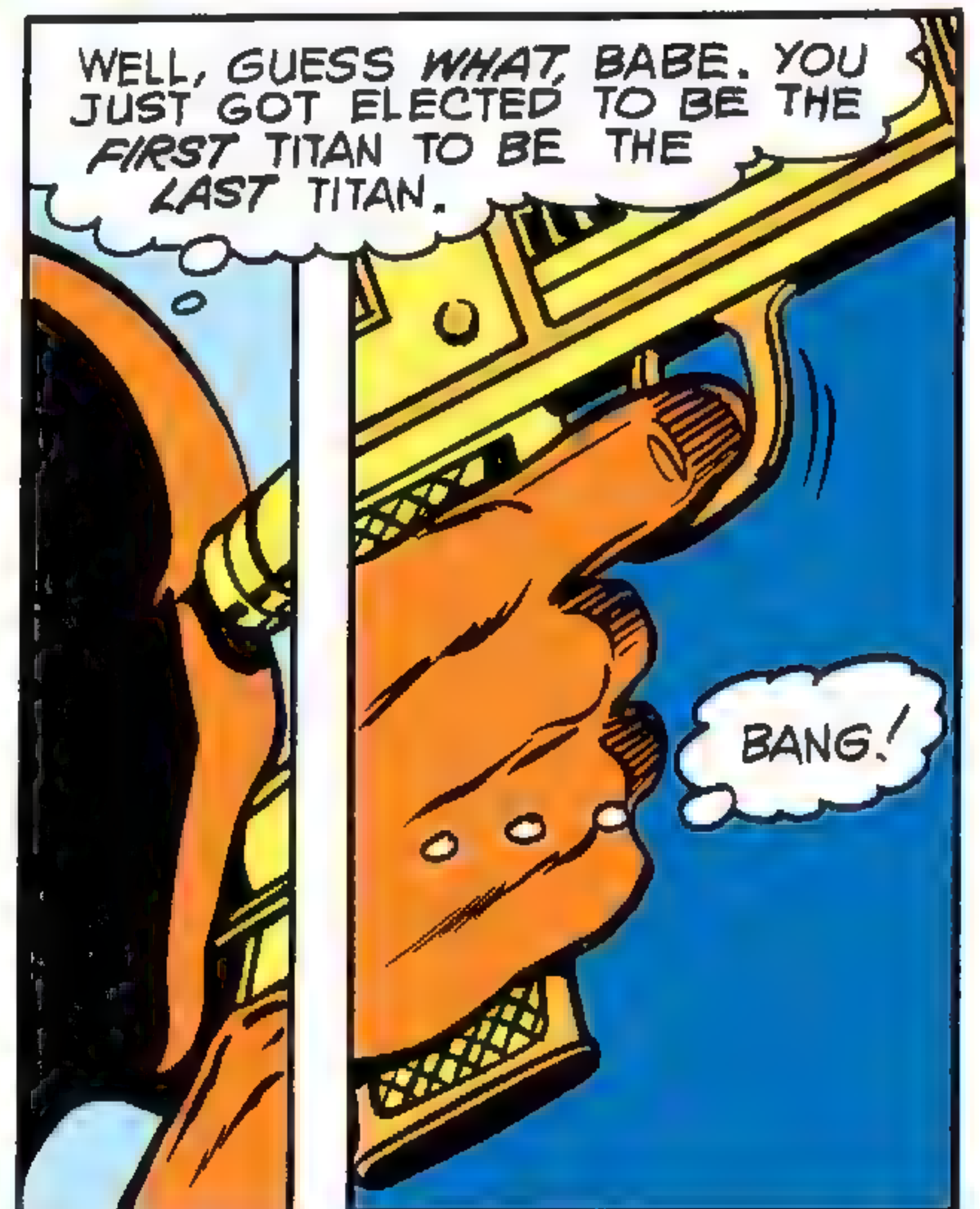
I THOUGHT I'D LONG AGO BLOTTED HER FROM MY MEMORY.

THAT TRAITRESS... FOR WHAT SHE DID TO TAMARAN, WHAT SHE LATER DID TO ME...



... I SWEAR I'D SLAY HER IN A MOMENT IF I HAD THE CHANCE.

THERE SHE IS. BEAUTIFUL KID, TOO.



WELL, GUESS WHAT, BABE. YOU JUST GOT ELECTED TO BE THE FIRST TITAN TO BE THE LAST TITAN.

BANG!



HUNH?



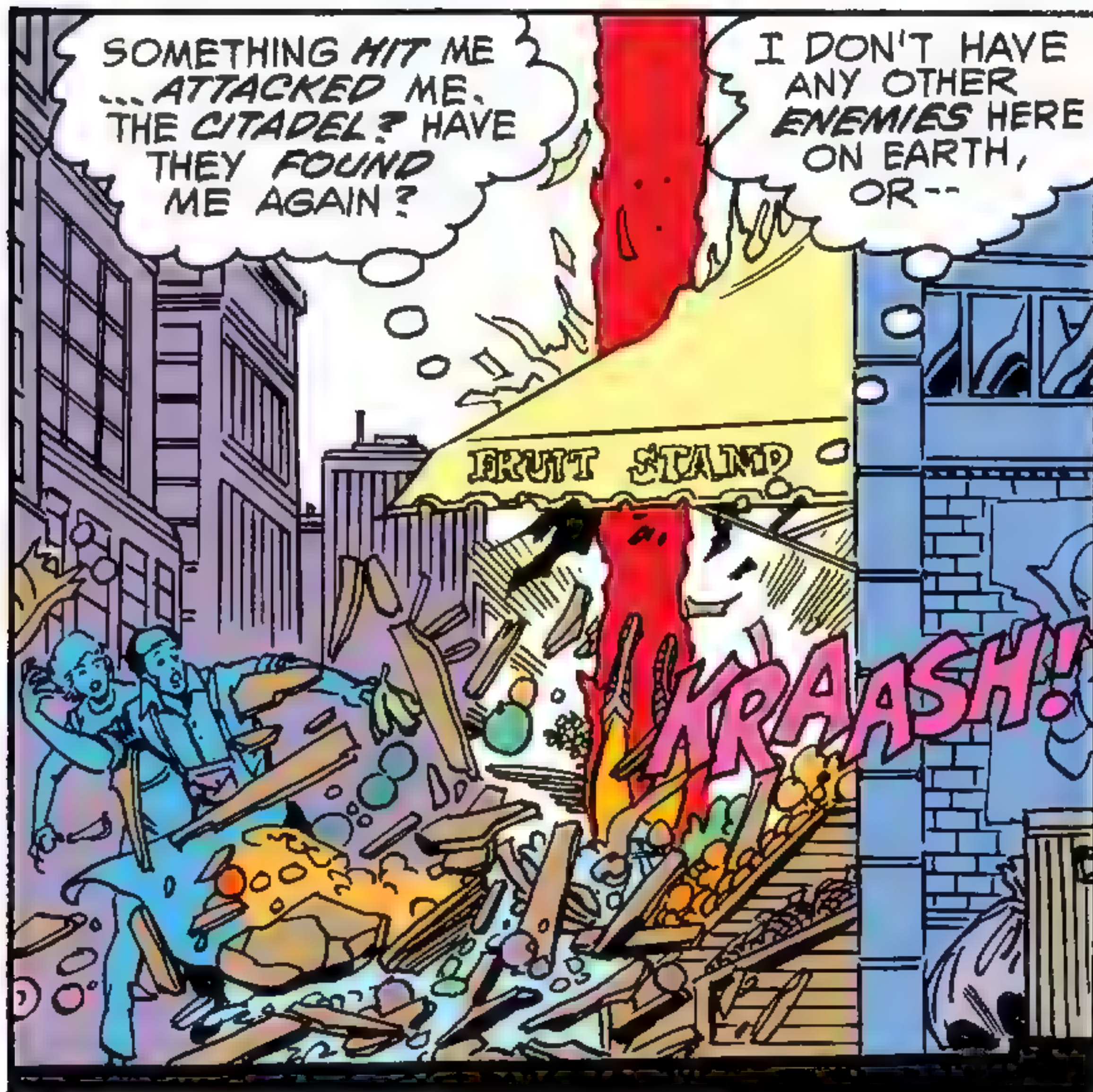
PERFECT... DIRECT HIT! AND WHY NOT? WHEN I GOT MY BRAIN POWER INCREASED 90%...

IT NOT ONLY MADE ME STRONGER AN' FASTER THAN ANYONE ELSE ON EARTH--

-- BUT IT INCREASED ALL MY SENSES A THOUSANDFOLD!

SO NOW -- THE TERMINATOR NEVER MISSES!

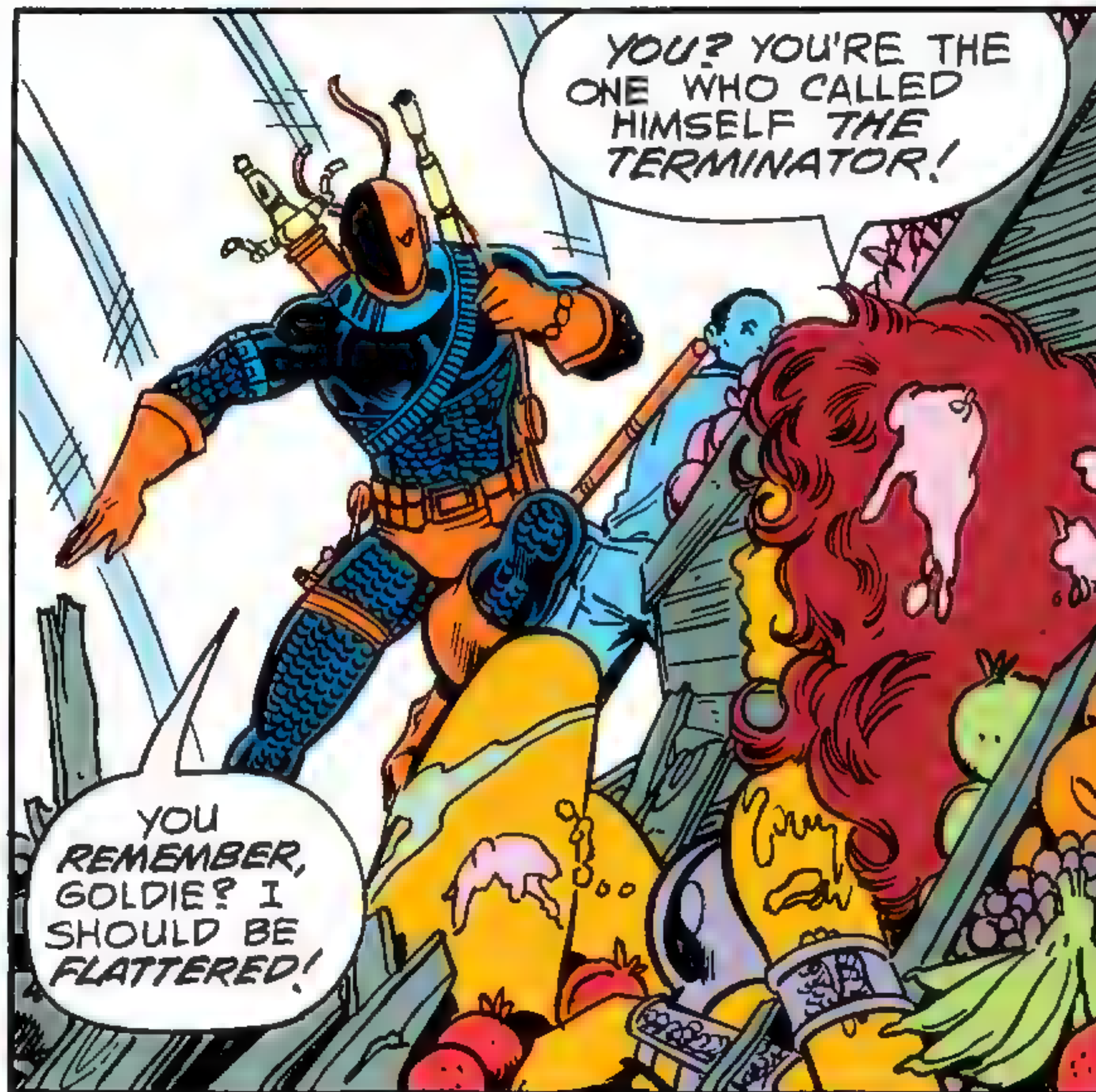




SOMETHING HIT ME  
...ATTACKED ME.  
THE CITADEL? HAVE  
THEY FOUND  
ME AGAIN?

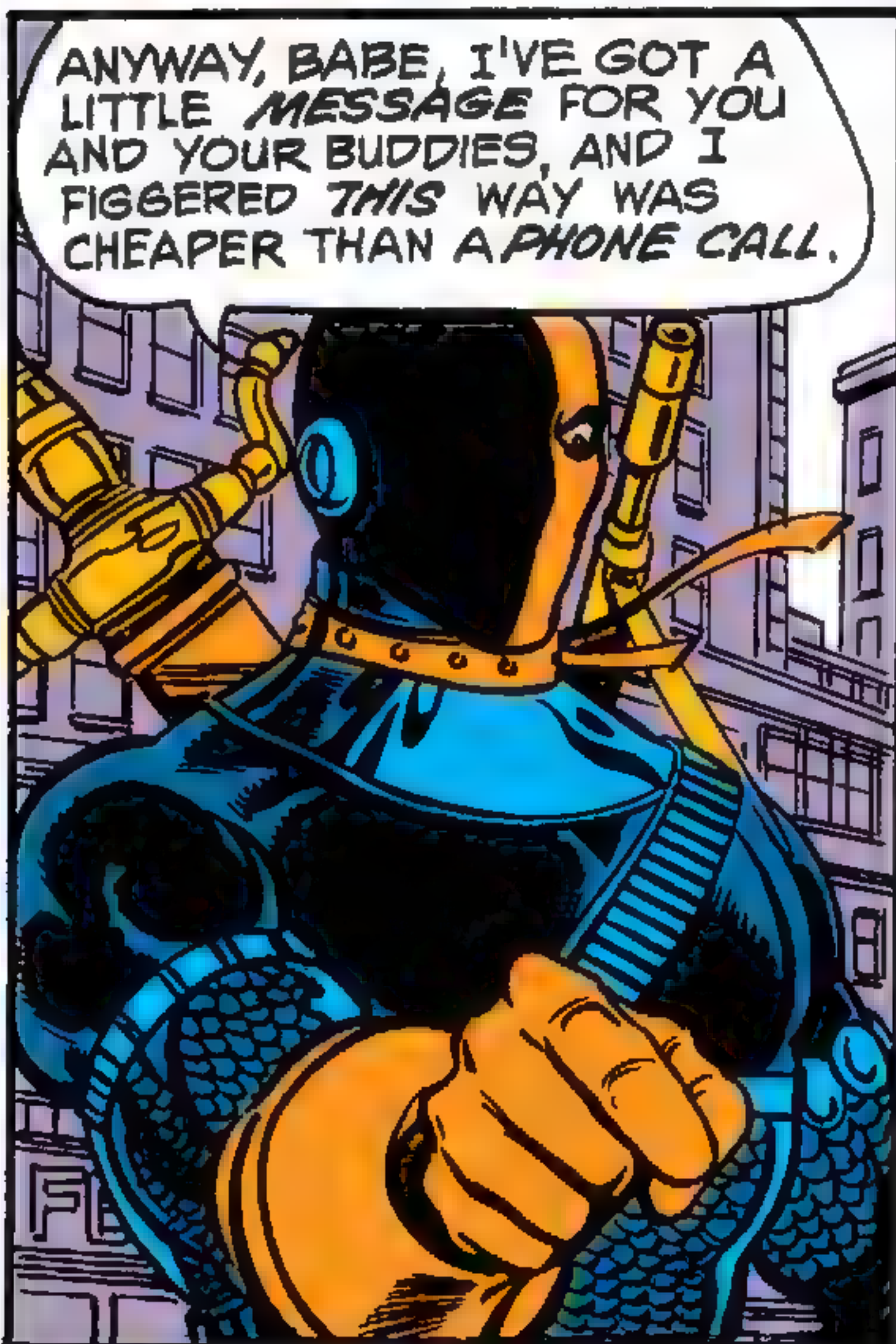
I DON'T HAVE  
ANY OTHER  
ENEMIES HERE  
ON EARTH,  
OR--

**KRAASH!**



YOU? YOU'RE THE  
ONE WHO CALLED  
HIMSELF THE  
TERMINATOR!

YOU  
REMEMBER,  
GOLDIE? I  
SHOULD BE  
FLATTERED!



ANYWAY, BABE, I'VE GOT A  
LITTLE MESSAGE FOR YOU  
AND YOUR BUDDIES, AND I  
FIGGERED THIS WAY WAS  
CHEAPER THAN A PHONE CALL.

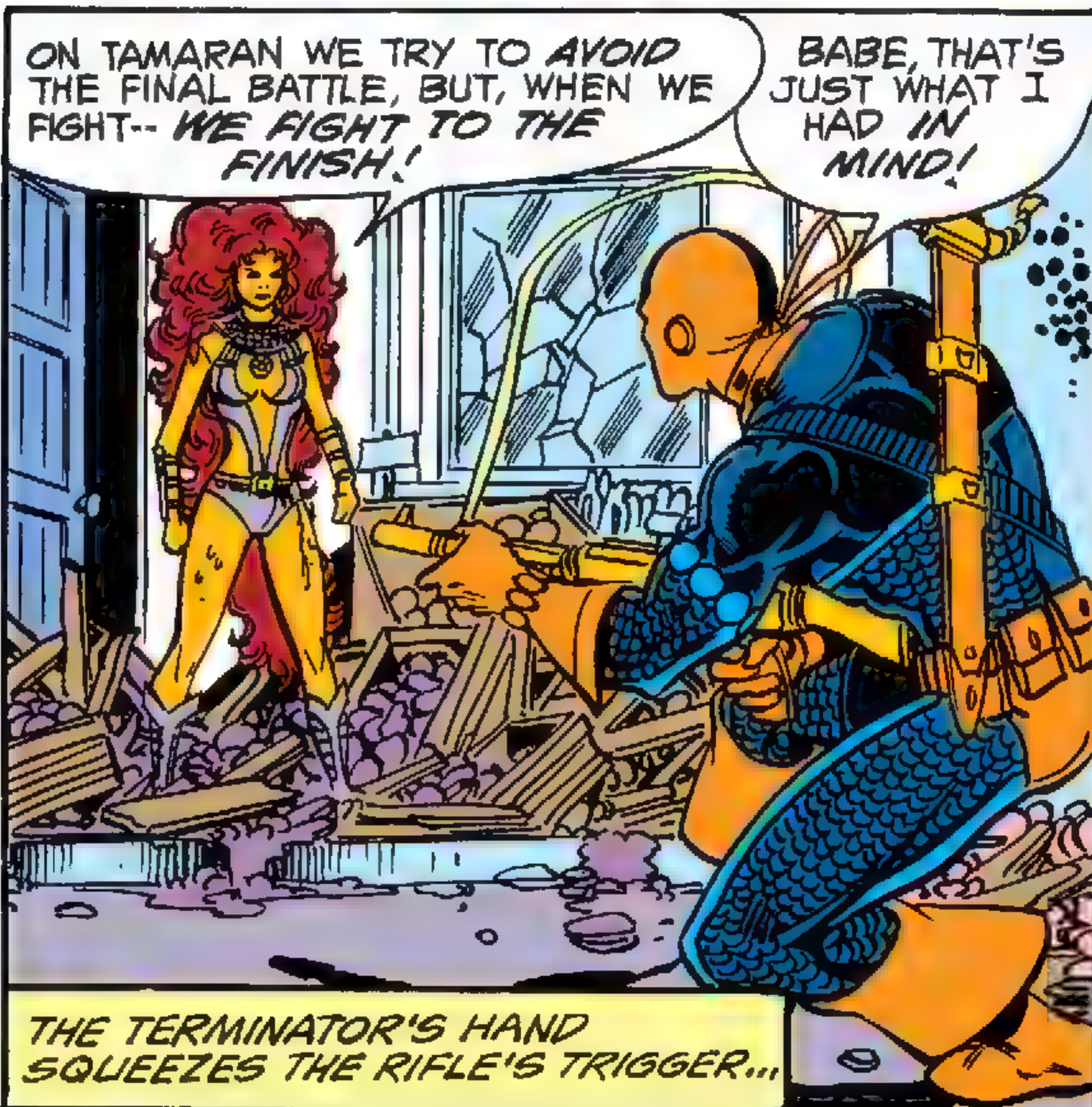


TERMINATOR,  
YOU ARE  
MAD!

YOU ATTACKED ME AND THINK I'M  
GOING TO SIT HERE LISTENING TO  
SOME MESSAGE?



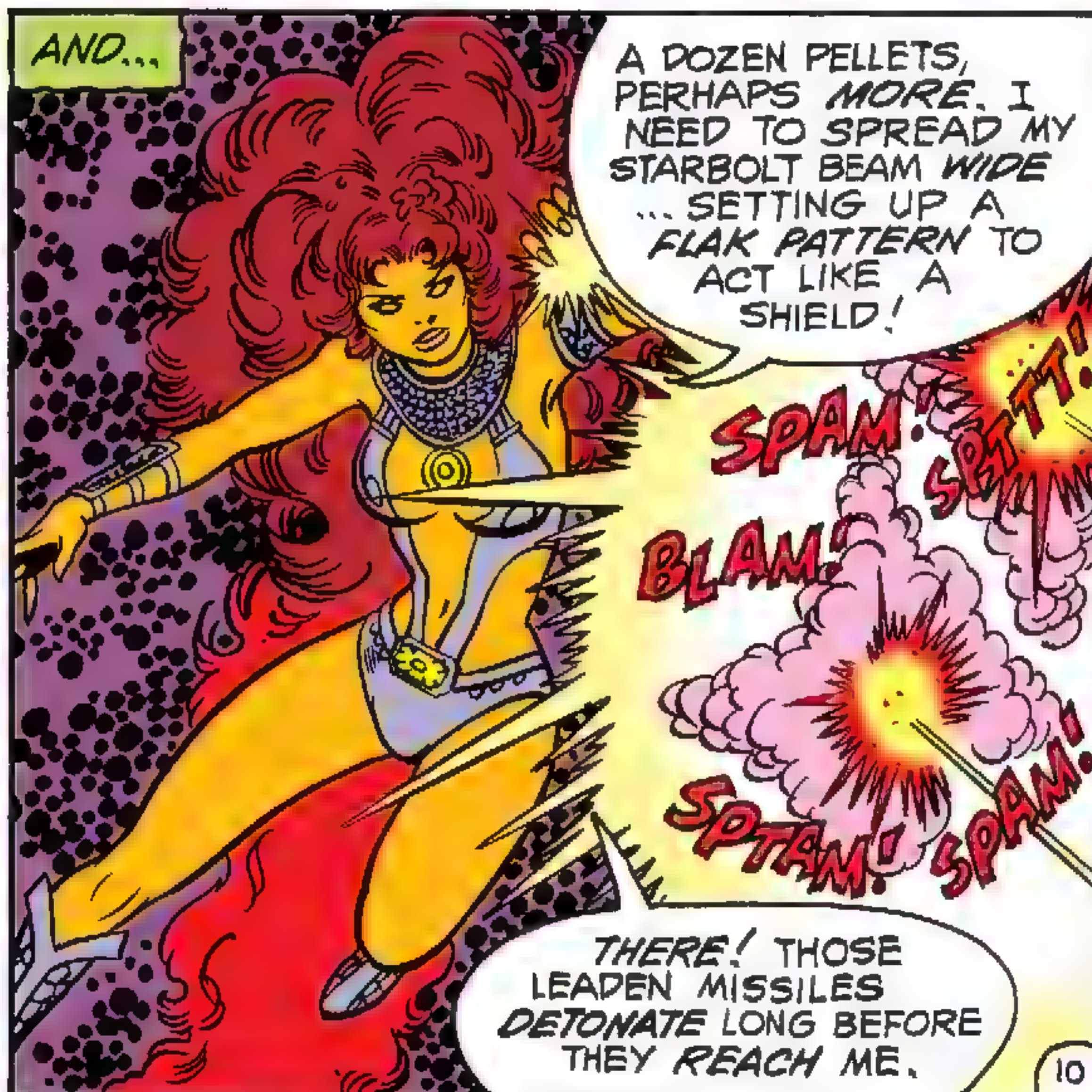
WELL, THE OTHERS AREN'T  
HERE TO STOP ME, TERMINATOR...  
NO ONE ELSE IS HERE TO PREVENT  
ME FROM FIGHTING BACK!



ON TAMARAN WE TRY TO AVOID  
THE FINAL BATTLE, BUT, WHEN WE  
FIGHT-- WE FIGHT TO THE  
FINISH!

BABE, THAT'S  
JUST WHAT I  
HAD IN  
MIND!

THE TERMINATOR'S HAND  
SQUEEZES THE RIFLE'S TRIGGER...



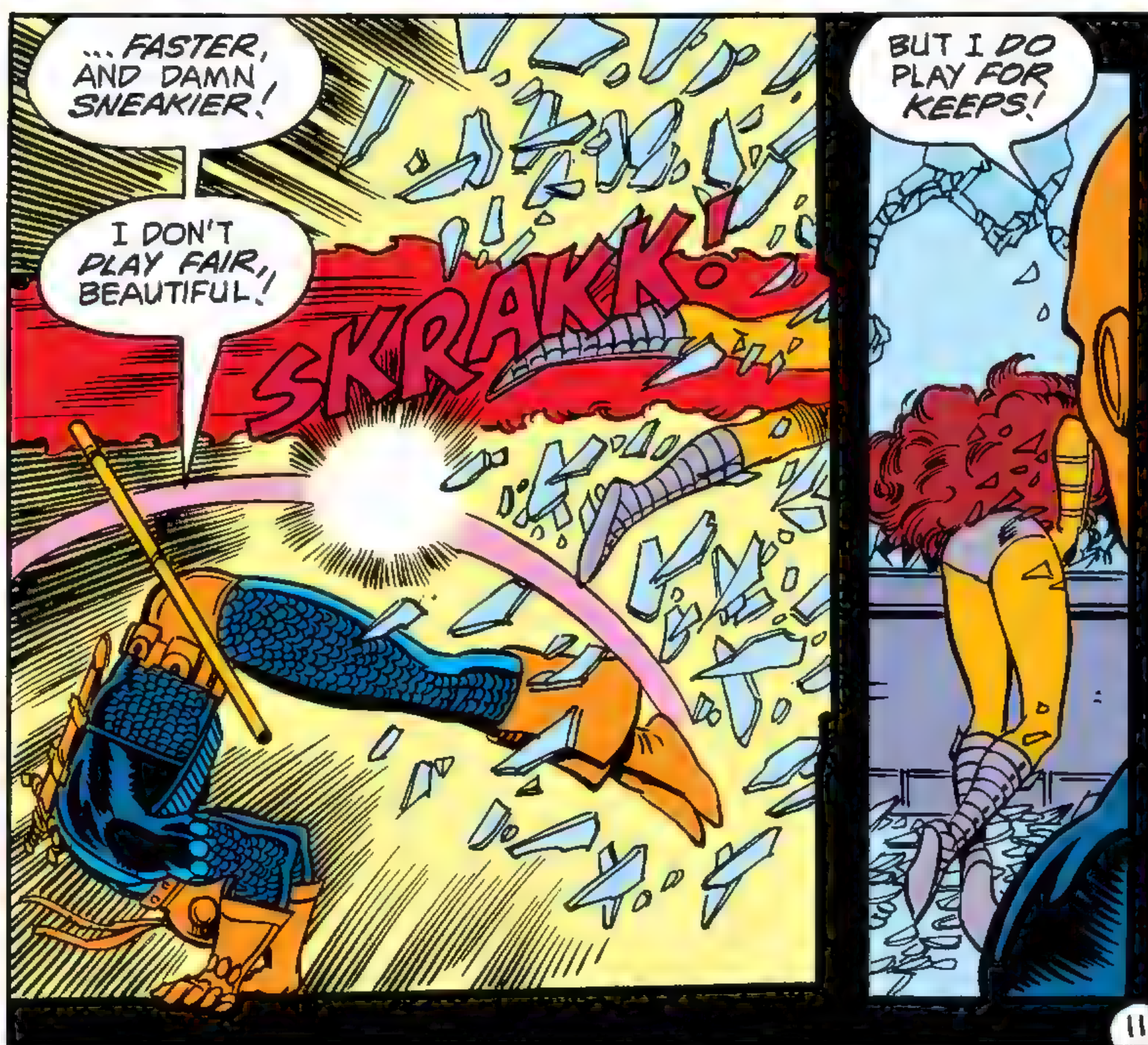
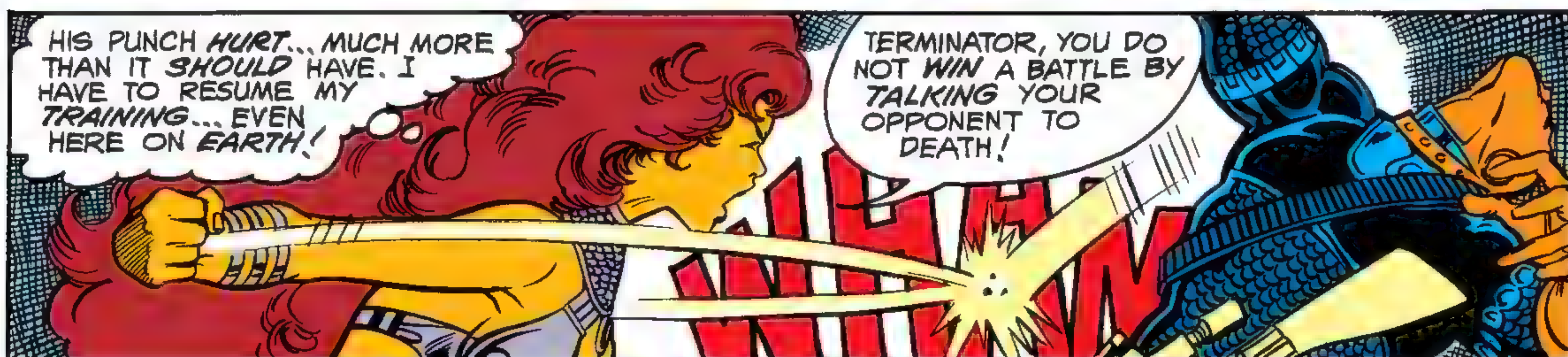
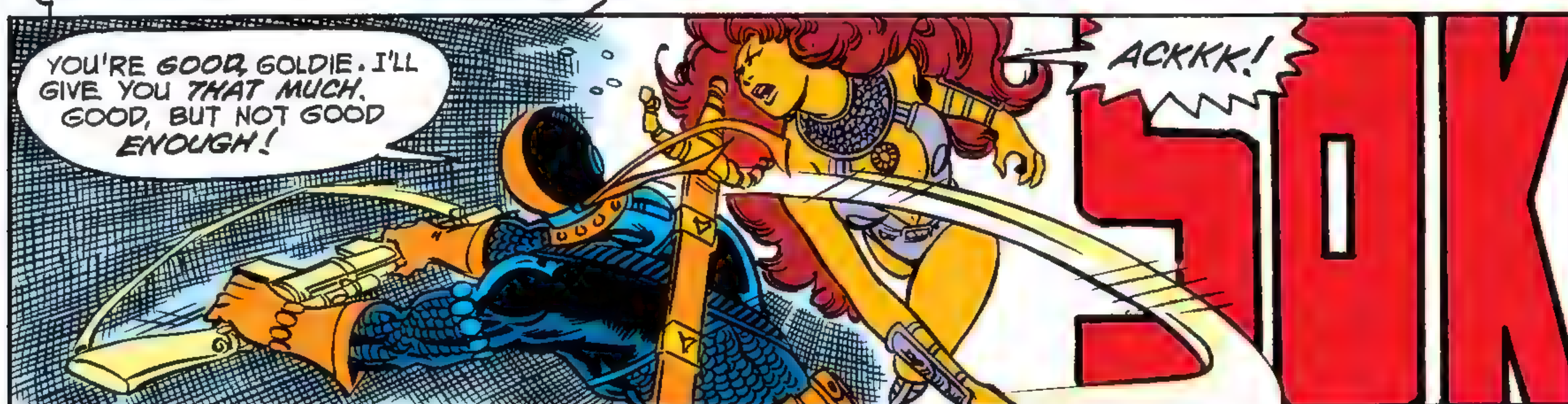
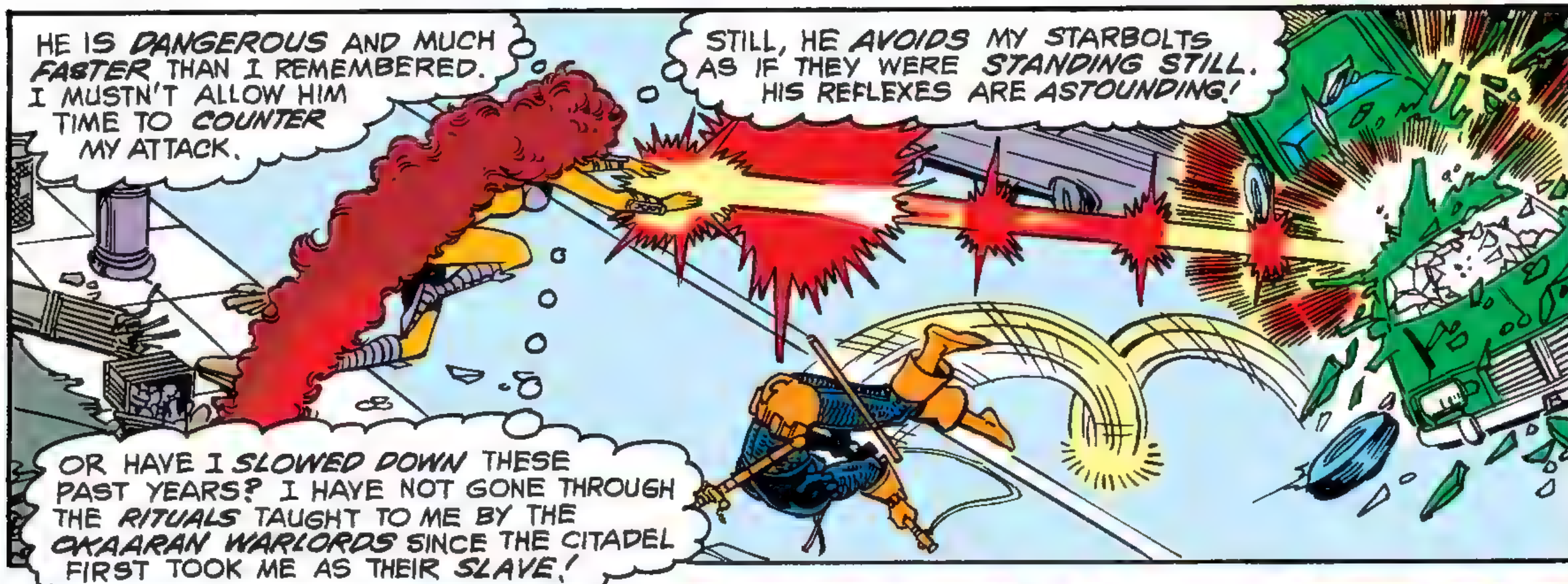
AND...

A DOZEN PELLETS,  
PERHAPS MORE. I  
NEED TO SPREAD MY  
STARBOLT BEAM WIDE  
... SETTING UP A  
FLAK PATTERN TO  
ACT LIKE A  
SHIELD!

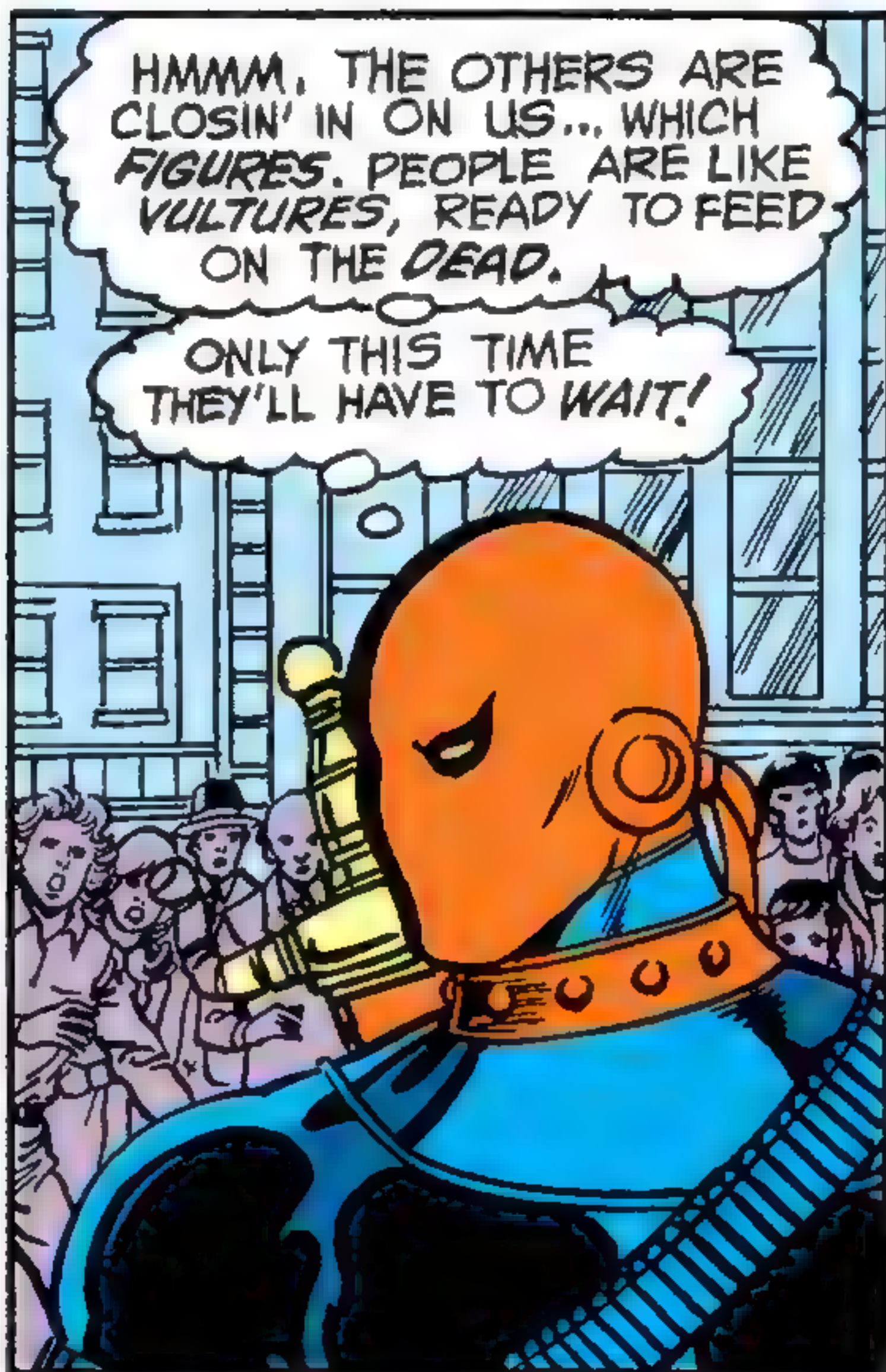
**SPAM!**  
**BLAM!**  
**SPAM!**  
**SPAM!**

THERE! THOSE  
LEADEN MISSILES  
DETONATE LONG BEFORE  
THEY REACH ME.



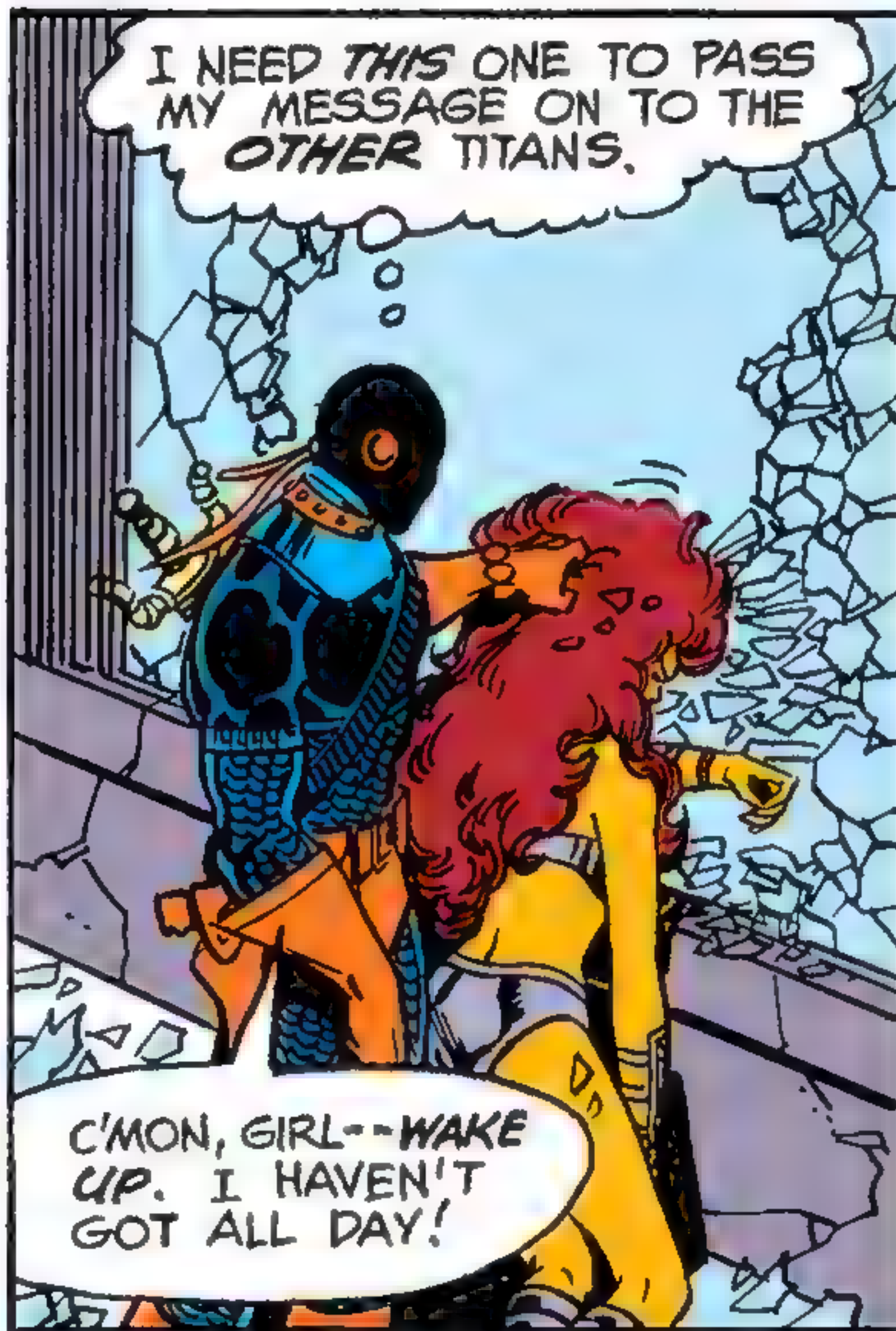






HMMM, THE OTHERS ARE CLOSIN' IN ON US... WHICH FIGURES. PEOPLE ARE LIKE VULTURES, READY TO FEED ON THE DEAD.

ONLY THIS TIME THEY'LL HAVE TO WAIT!

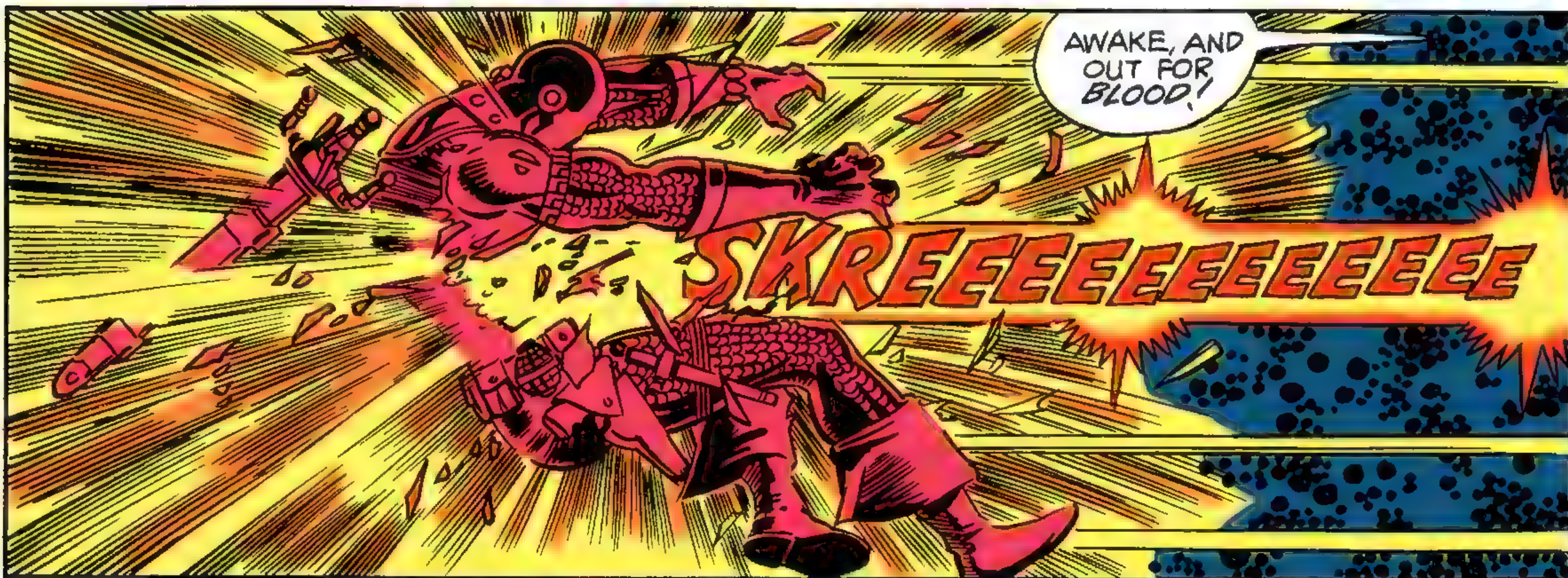


I NEED THIS ONE TO PASS MY MESSAGE ON TO THE OTHER TITANS.

C'MON, GIRL--WAKE UP. I HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

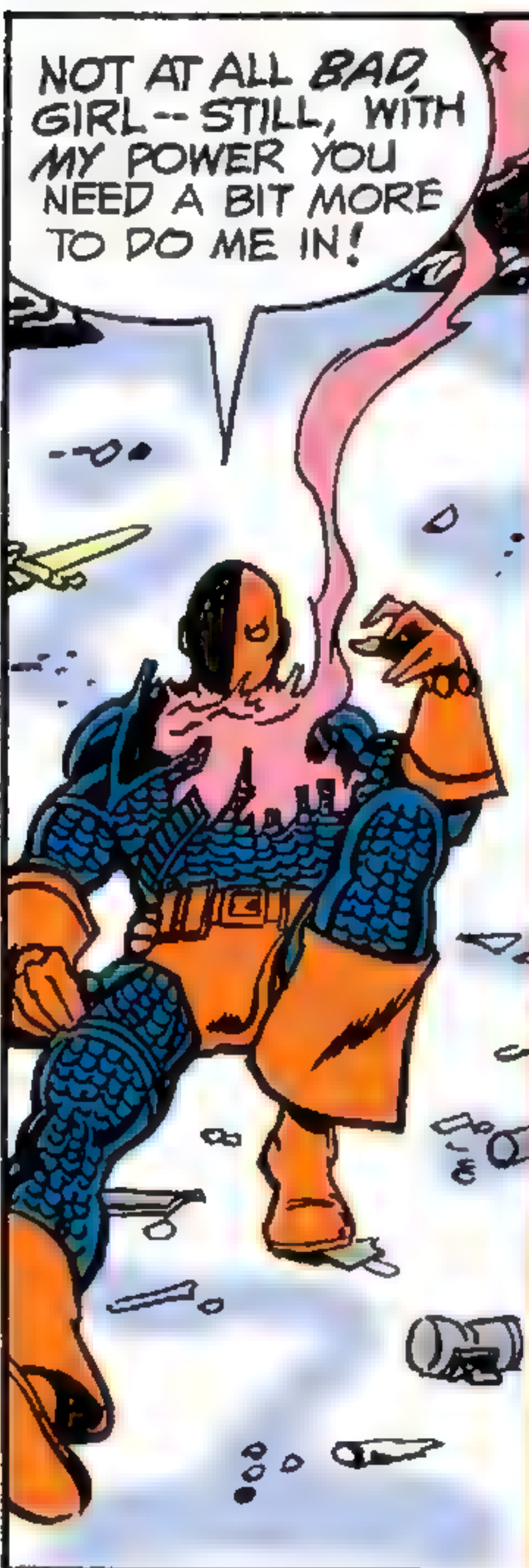


I AM AWAKE, TERMINATOR!



AWAKE, AND OUT FOR BLOOD!

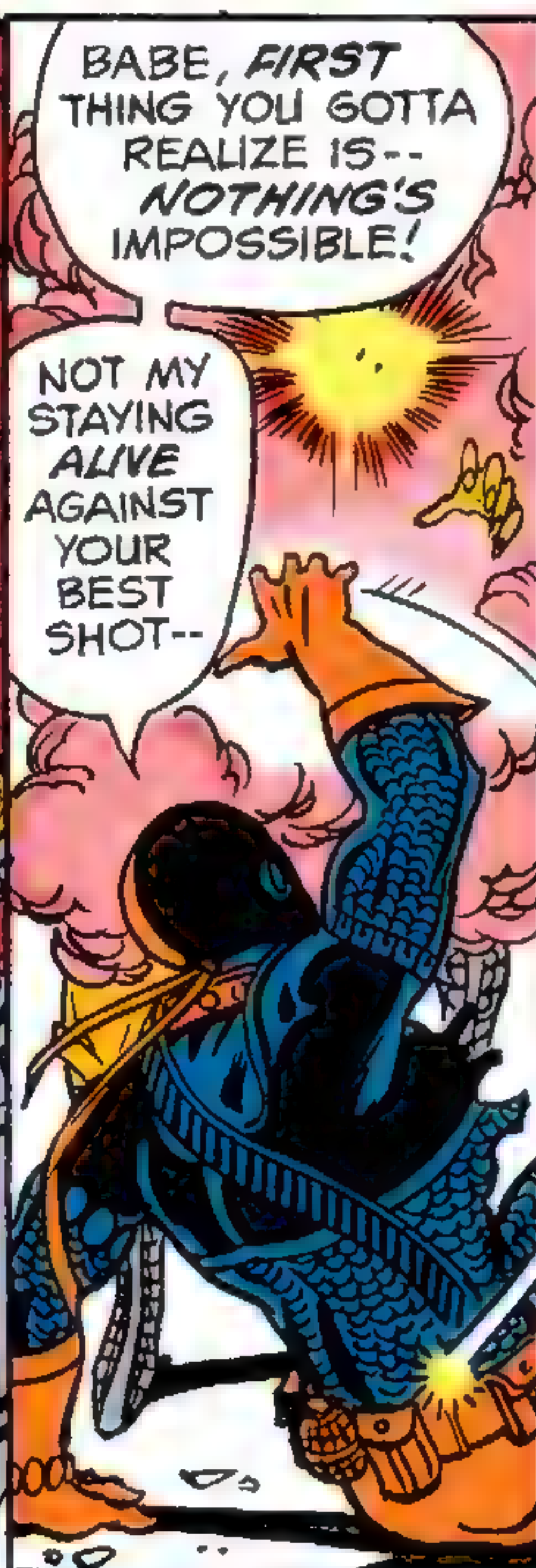
SKREEEEEEEEEEEE



NOT AT ALL BAD, GIRL--STILL, WITH MY POWER YOU NEED A BIT MORE TO DO ME IN!

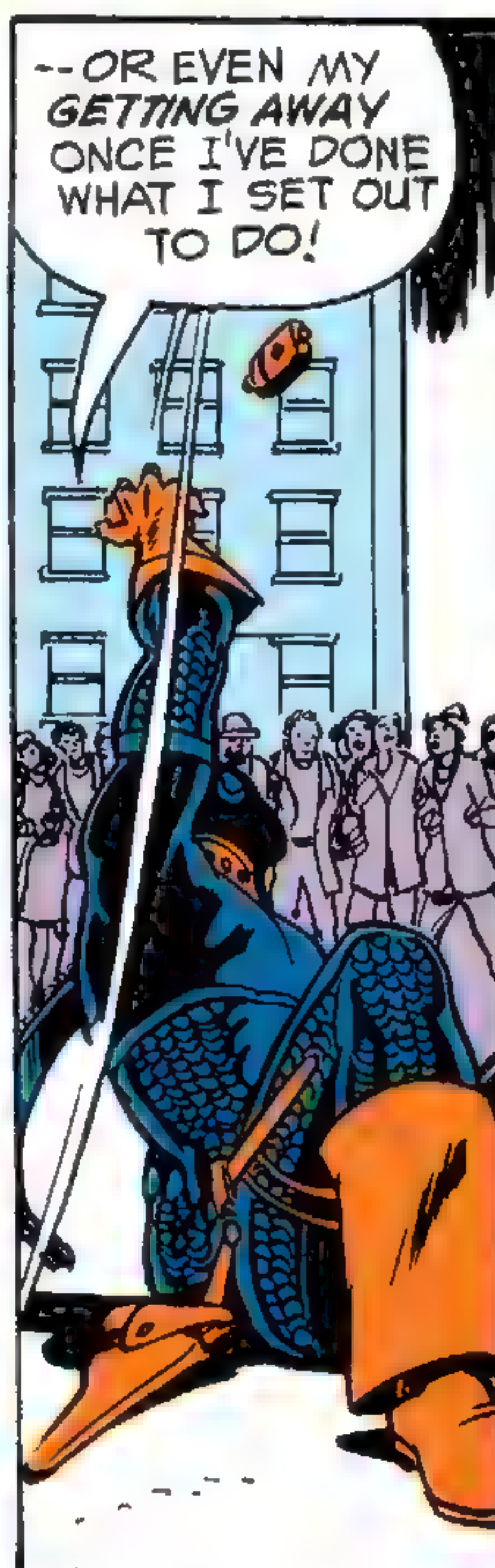


YOU STILL LIVE? IMPOSSIBLE!

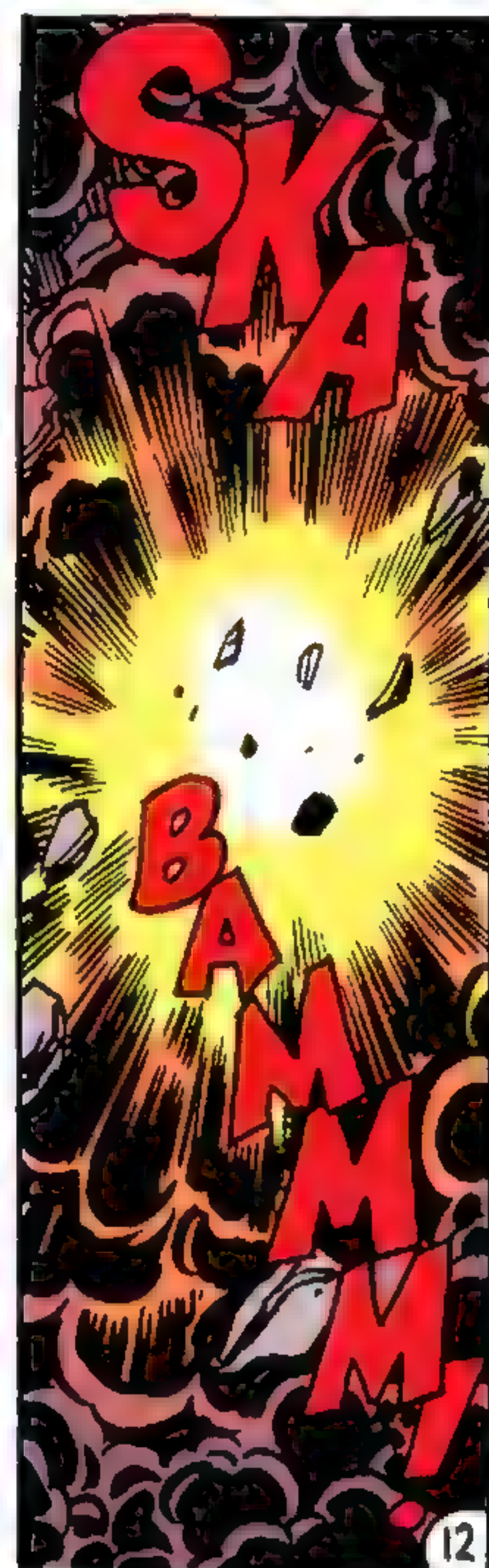


BABE, FIRST THING YOU GOTTA REALIZE IS-- NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE!

NOT MY STAYING ALIVE AGAINST YOUR BEST SHOT--



--OR EVEN MY GETTING AWAY ONCE I'VE DONE WHAT I SET OUT TO DO!



SKREEEEEEEEEEEE  
BAMMM!

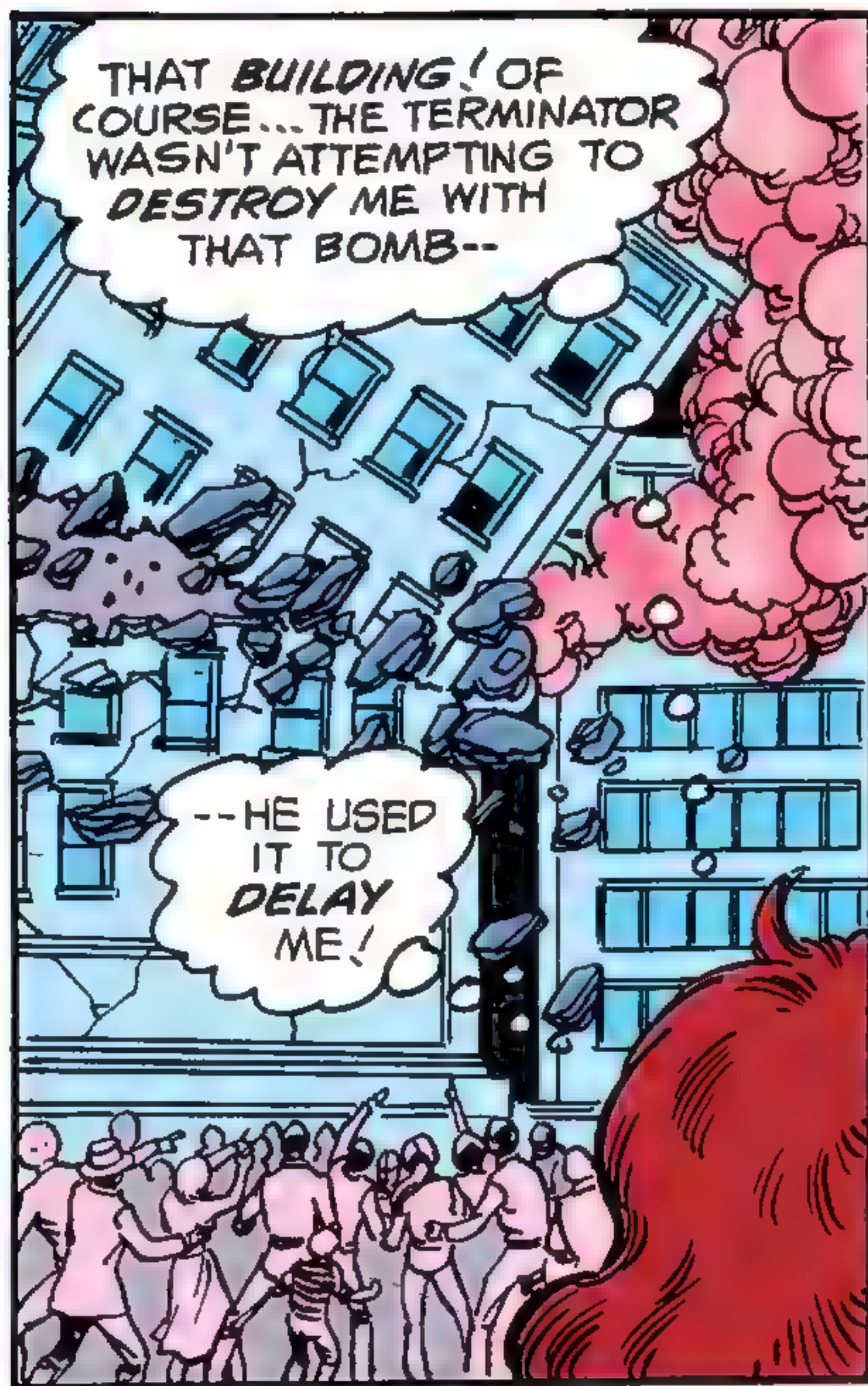




HIS EXPLOSIVE DEVICE MISSED ME... AND NOW HE RUNS, THINKING HE'LL ESCAPE!

WHAT ARROGANCE... TO THINK I'D LET HIM ELUDE ME SO EASILY THAT--EH?

OH, MY GOD... WATCH OUT!



THAT BUILDING! OF COURSE... THE TERMINATOR WASN'T ATTEMPTING TO DESTROY ME WITH THAT BOMB--

--HE USED IT TO DELAY ME!



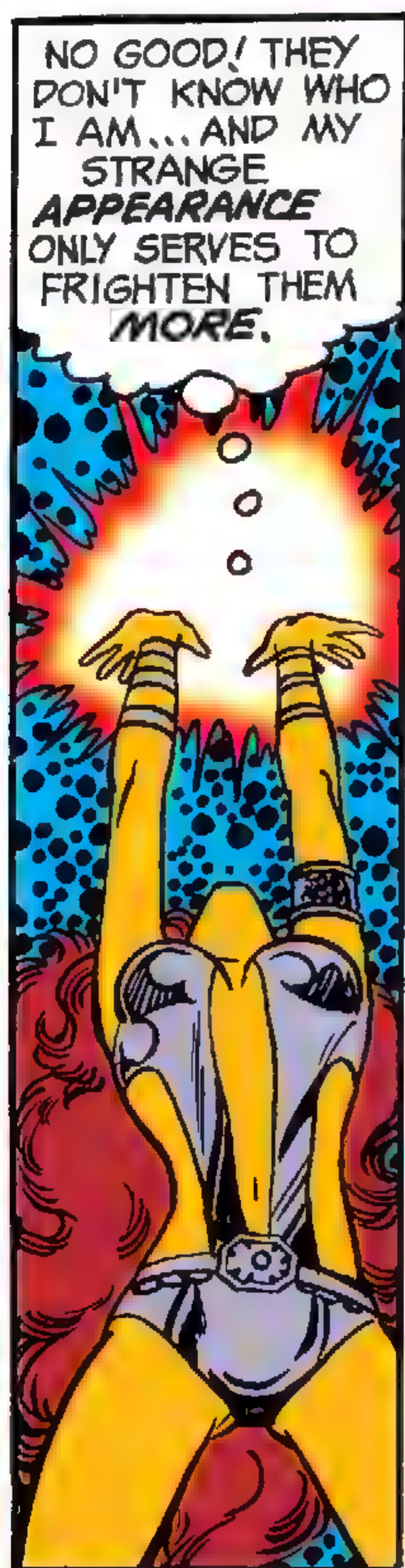
HE KNOWS I CAN'T CHASE HIM AND SAVE THOSE POOR PEOPLE AT THE SAME TIME.

HMMM, THEY'RE ALREADY PANICKING... LOSING CONTROL OVER THEIR ACTIONS.



AMAZING! YOU'D THINK THEY'D BE TAUGHT AS CHILDREN HOW TO HANDLE EMERGENCIES... BUT NO-- ALL THEY DO IS REGRESS INTO CHILDREN.

ALL OF YOU, PLEASE LISTEN TO ME... THERE IS NO REASON TO RUN... NO REASON TO PANIC. I CAN HELP YOU.



NO GOOD! THEY DON'T KNOW WHO I AM... AND MY STRANGE APPEARANCE ONLY SERVES TO FRIGHTEN THEM MORE.



THEREFORE I'VE GOT TO ACT MORE QUICKLY THAN I THOUGHT...

NEVER TRIED ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE... BUT I HAVE TO HARNESS MY STARBOLT POWERS... PROJECT THEM IN AS WIDE A FIELD AS I CAN...

...AND REDUCE THIS STONE DEBRIS TO ASH BEFORE IT COMES HURLING TO THE GROUND.

THE GREAT SHIMMERING RAY SPREADS WIDE... (13)



AND... IT IS OVER, AND HE IS GONE. BUT--

--WHY DID HE ATTACK ME IN THE FIRST PLACE? AND WHY DIDN'T HE KILL ME WHEN HE HAD THE CHANCE?

AS THE ANSWER CAN- NOT BE DIS- COVERED WITH STARFIRE, LET'S MOVE ACROSS TOWN, WHERE...

WINTERGREEN, EVERYTHING PANNED OUT LIKE A PROSPECTOR'S DREAM, THE TRANSMITTER'S IN PLACE.

SIR... YOU HAVE A RATHER URGENT MESSAGE-- FROM THE H.I.V.E.!

AND... TERMINATOR, YOU STOLE PLANS TO WHICH WE HAD PRIOR CLAIMS! WE WISH THEM GIVEN TO US-- IMMEDIATELY.

YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT PROJECT: PROMETHIUM, AREN'T YA? YEAH, I GOT THE PLANS, AND IF YOU WANT 'EM... WELL, THEY'RE UP FOR BID.

DO NOT TRY OUR PATIENCE, TERMINATOR. YOU ARE WORK- ING FOR THE H.I.V.E. AND WE DO NOT ABIDE INSUB- ORDINATION.

PALLY, I WORK FOR MYSELF. OUR CONTRACT CALLS FOR ME TO OFF THE TITANS --... NOTHING ELSE.

AND, IF YOU REALLY WANT THOSE PLANS ... I'LL SEE YOU AT THAT AUCTION-- TOMORROW.

MEANWHILE, SOARING ACROSS THE NEW YORK SKIES...

OKAY, SO MAYBE I AM DUCKING IT, BUT YOU KNOW HOW EASILY I COULD SCREW THINGS UP?

BY THE TIME WE FIND STEVE DAYTON, HE COULD GO FROM THE FIFTH RICHEST GUY IN AMERICA TO LOOKING FOR HANDOUTS FROM BAG LADIES.

SO, UH-UH... I'M NOT TAKING OVER DAYTON ENTERPRISES FOR ANYTHING.

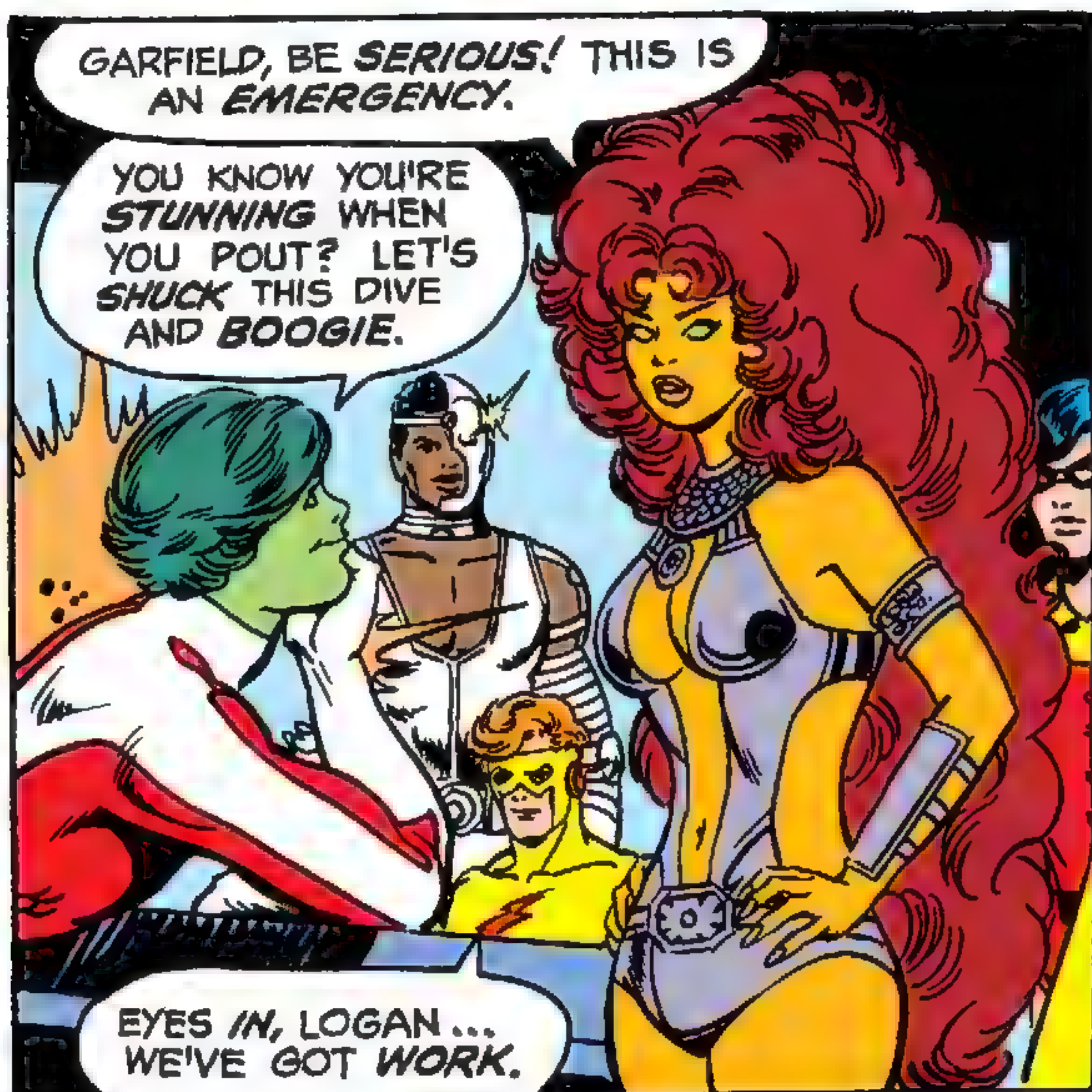
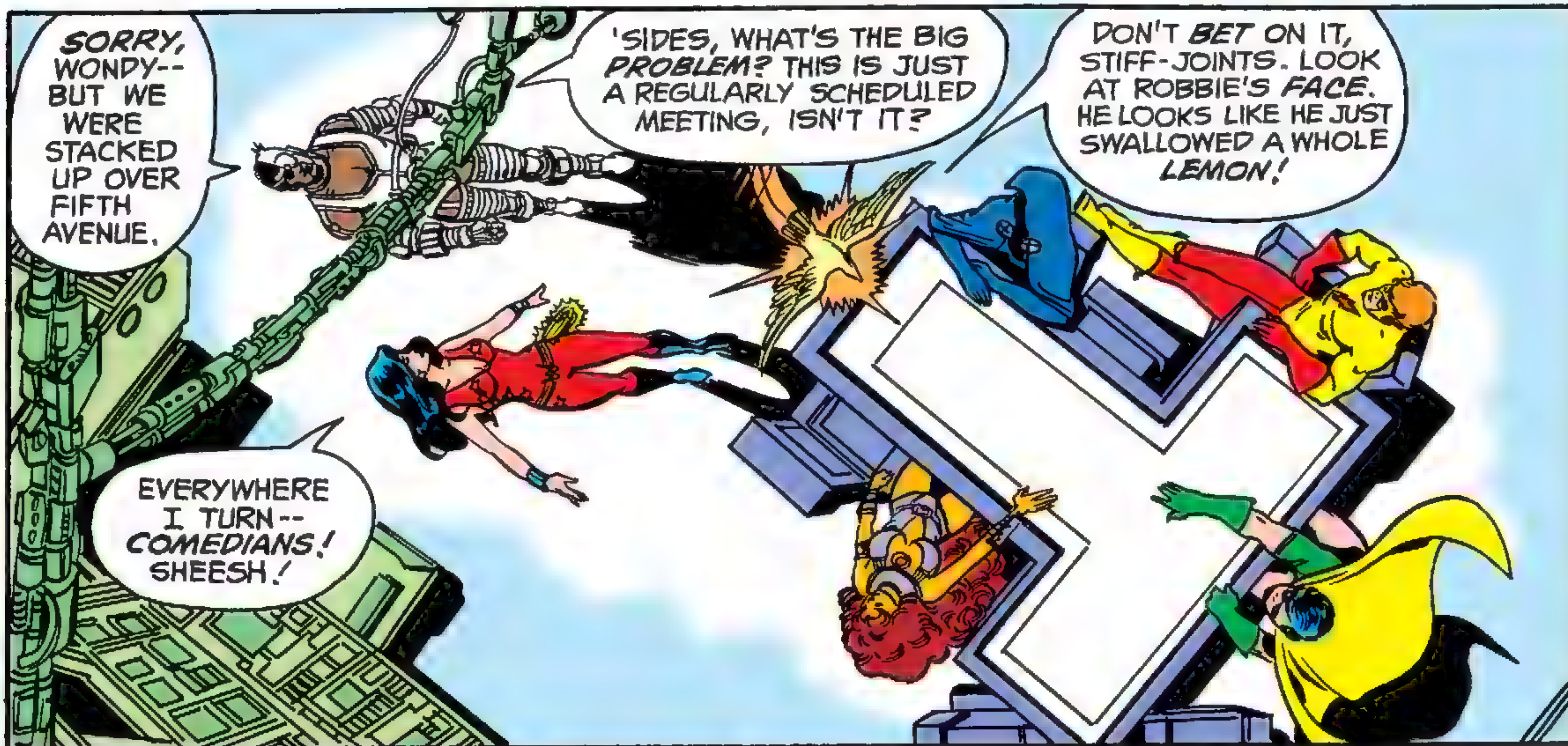
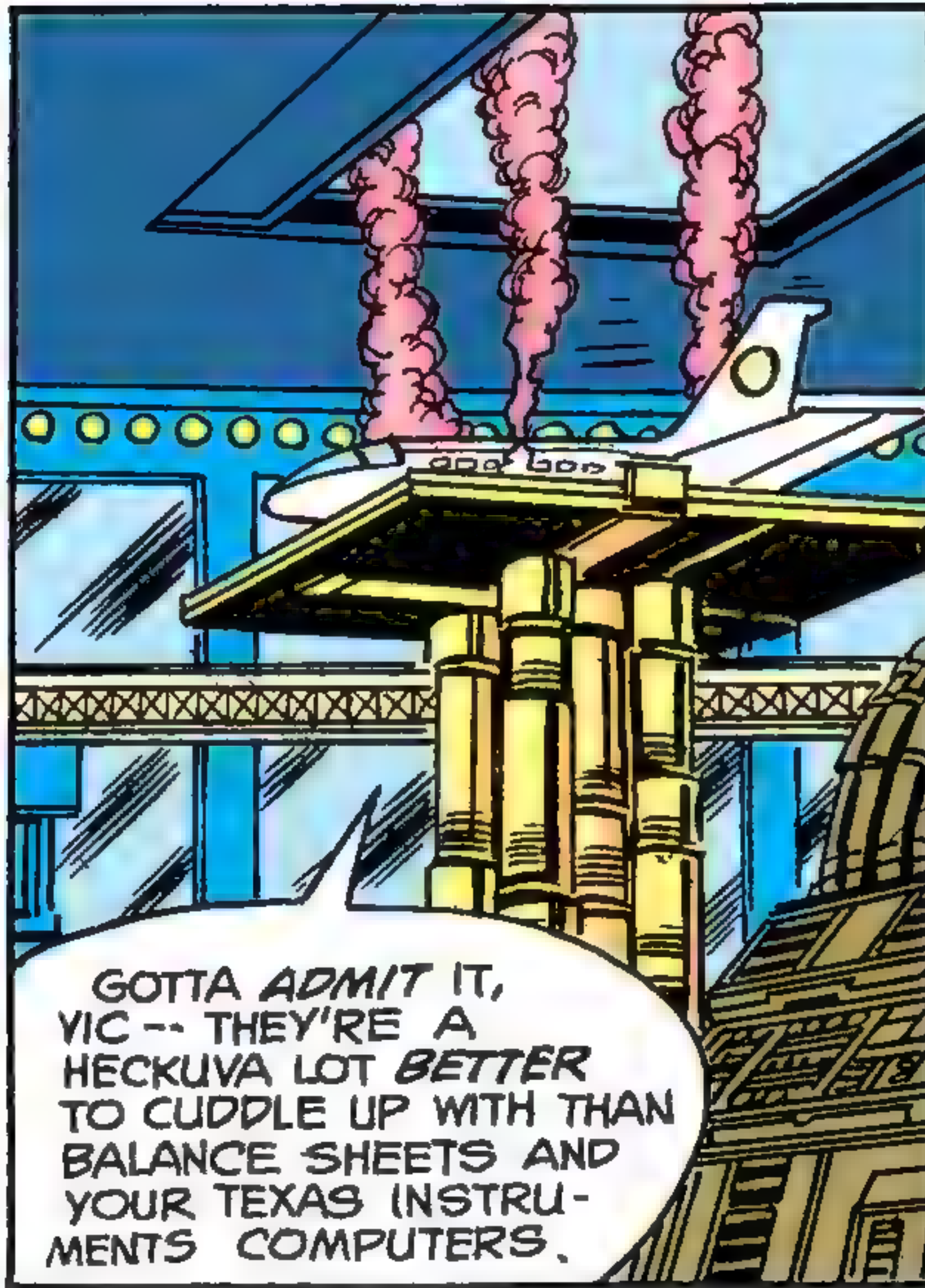
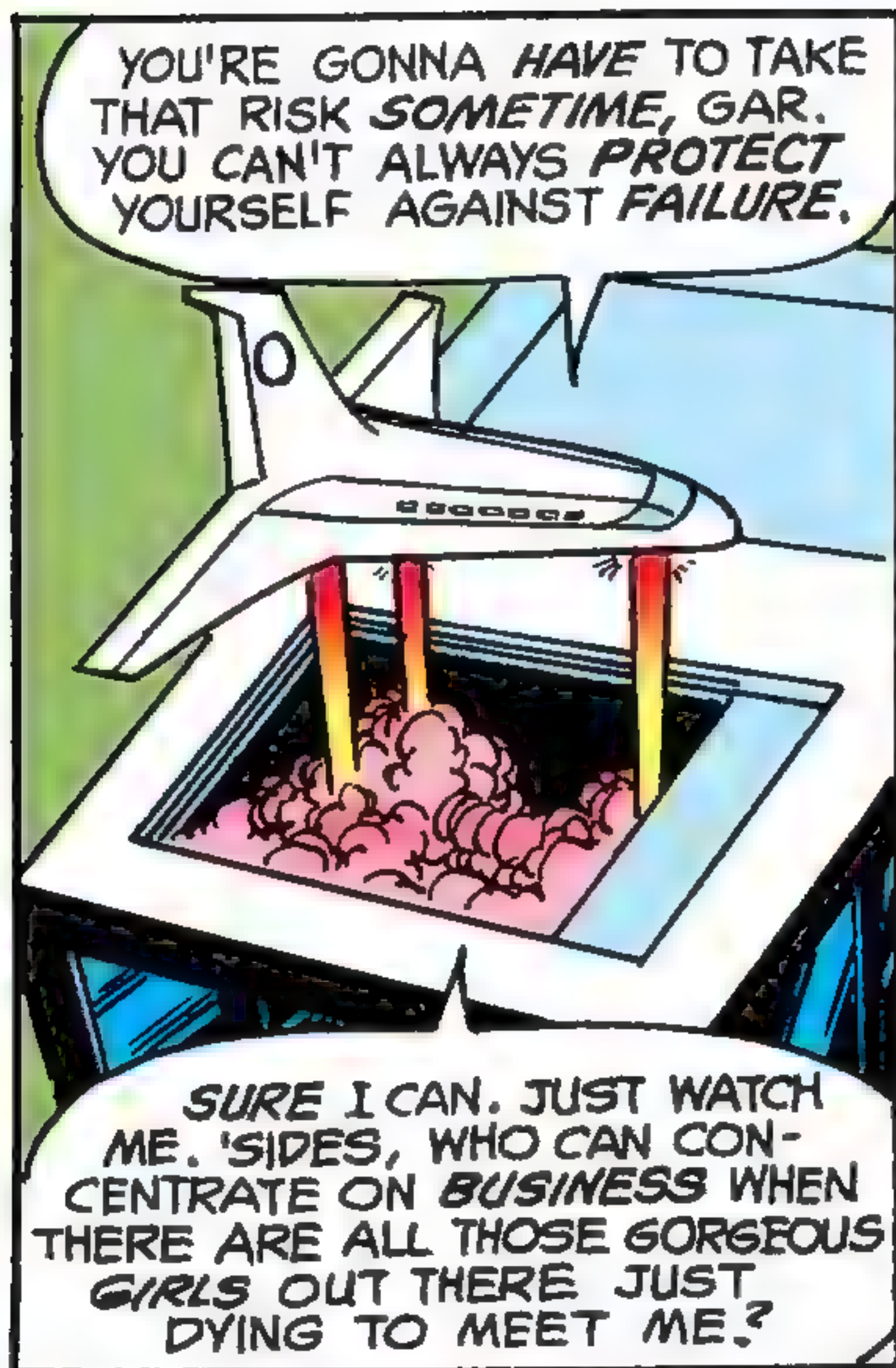
SEEMS TO ME YOU JUST DON'T WANT TO GET INVOLVED. YOU'RE NOT HALF AS DUMB AS YOU THINK YOU ARE.

THANKS! I KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND... SHEESH! LOOK, YOU AND THE OTHER TITANS... YOU'RE ALL OLDER THAN I AM...

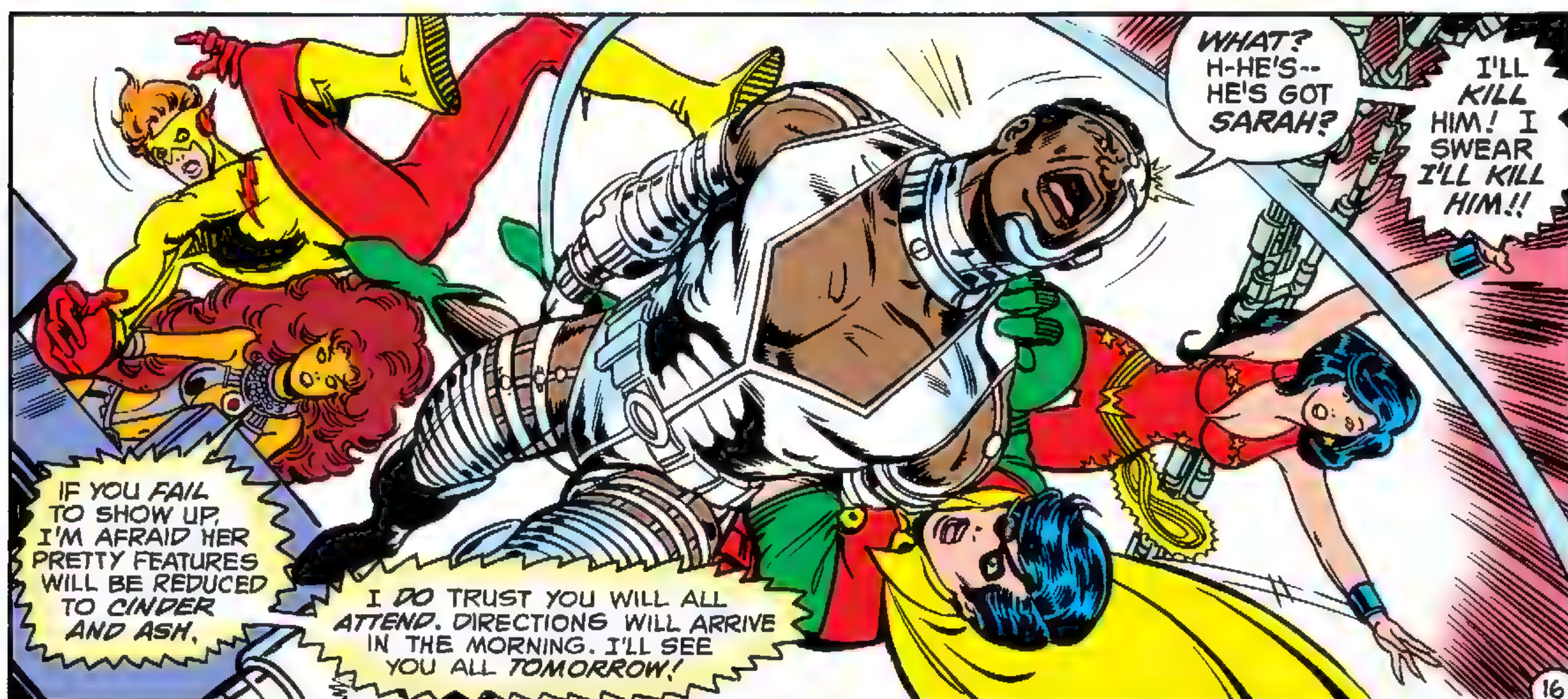
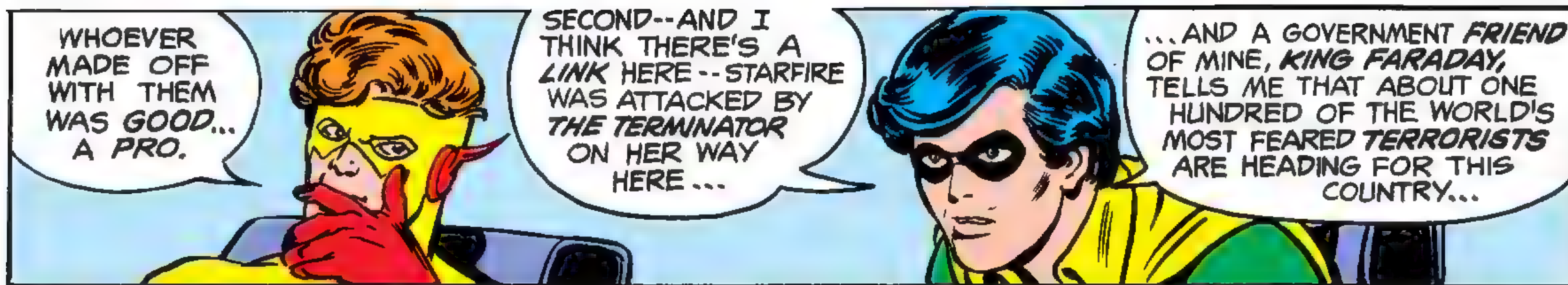
YOU WERE TRAINED... EVEN BETTER-EDUCATED. ME, I SORT OF GOOFED AROUND HERE AND THERE ...AND NOW, WELL...

... I JUST DON'T WANNA TAKE THE CHANCE I'LL DO SOMETHING WRONG.









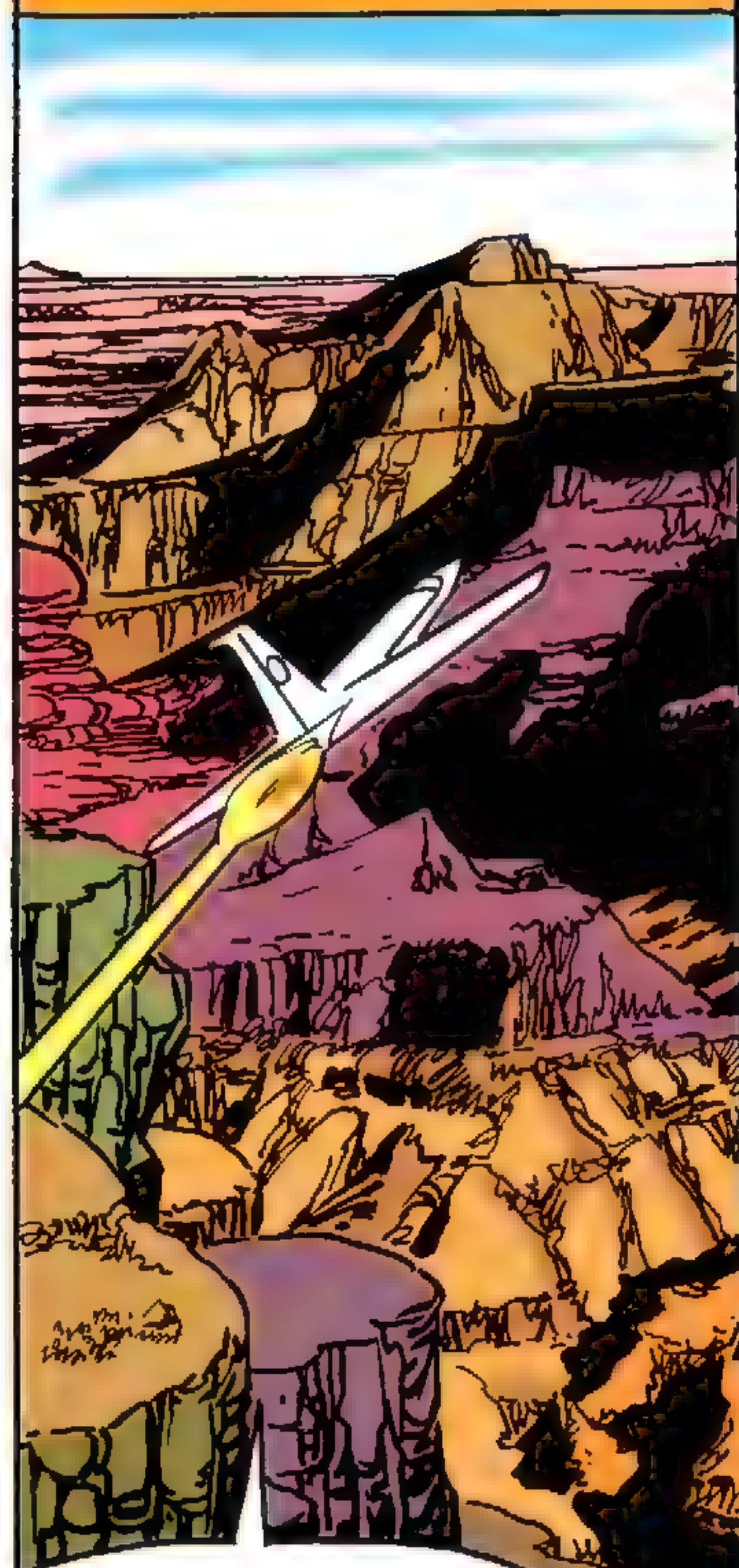




AND, AS THE EMPATH'S GENTLE WORDS HAVE THEIR EFFECT...



FOR EIGHTEEN HOURS THEY WAIT. THEY PLAN. THEN AS SOON AS DIRECTIONS ARRIVE AT TITANS TOWER, THEY ARE OFF...



...WE CAN'T GIVE IN TO THESE DEMANDS. IF WE DO, ANY JOKER CAN KIDNAP SOMEONE AND ORDER US AROUND.

THEIR SUPERSONIC T-JET RIPS ACROSS THE AMERICAN SKIES, AND, LESS THAN TWO HOURS LATER, THEY ARE SOARING OVER THE MAGNIFICENCE OF THE GRAND CANYON...

GREENIE, WE'RE NOT GIVIN' IN ... JUST BUYING TIME.



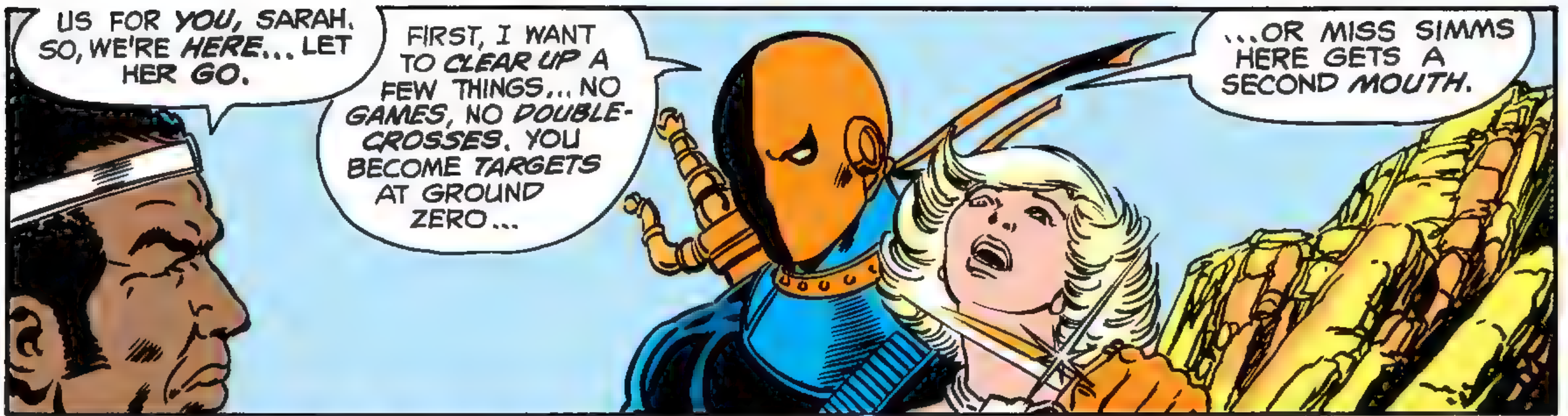
REMEMBER, WE KNOW THE SECRET OF PROMETHIUM... AND WE'VE ALSO FIGURED OUT THE SECRET OF HIS BOMB. SO AS CYBORG SAID, WE MAY BE PLAYING HIS GAME...



AND, AS THE TITANS EMERGE FROM THEIR JET...







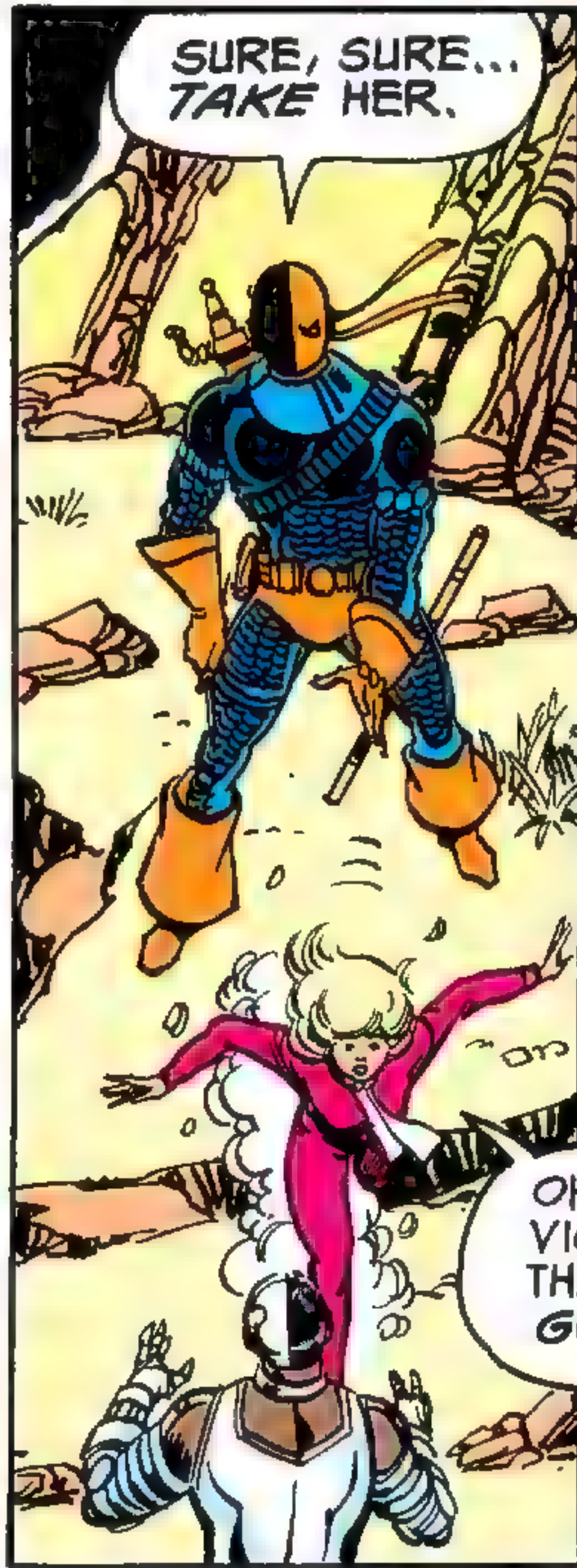
US FOR YOU, SARAH, SO, WE'RE HERE... LET HER GO.

FIRST, I WANT TO CLEAR UP A FEW THINGS... NO GAMES, NO DOUBLE-CROSSES. YOU BECOME TARGETS AT GROUND ZERO...

...OR MISS SIMMS HERE GETS A SECOND MOUTH.

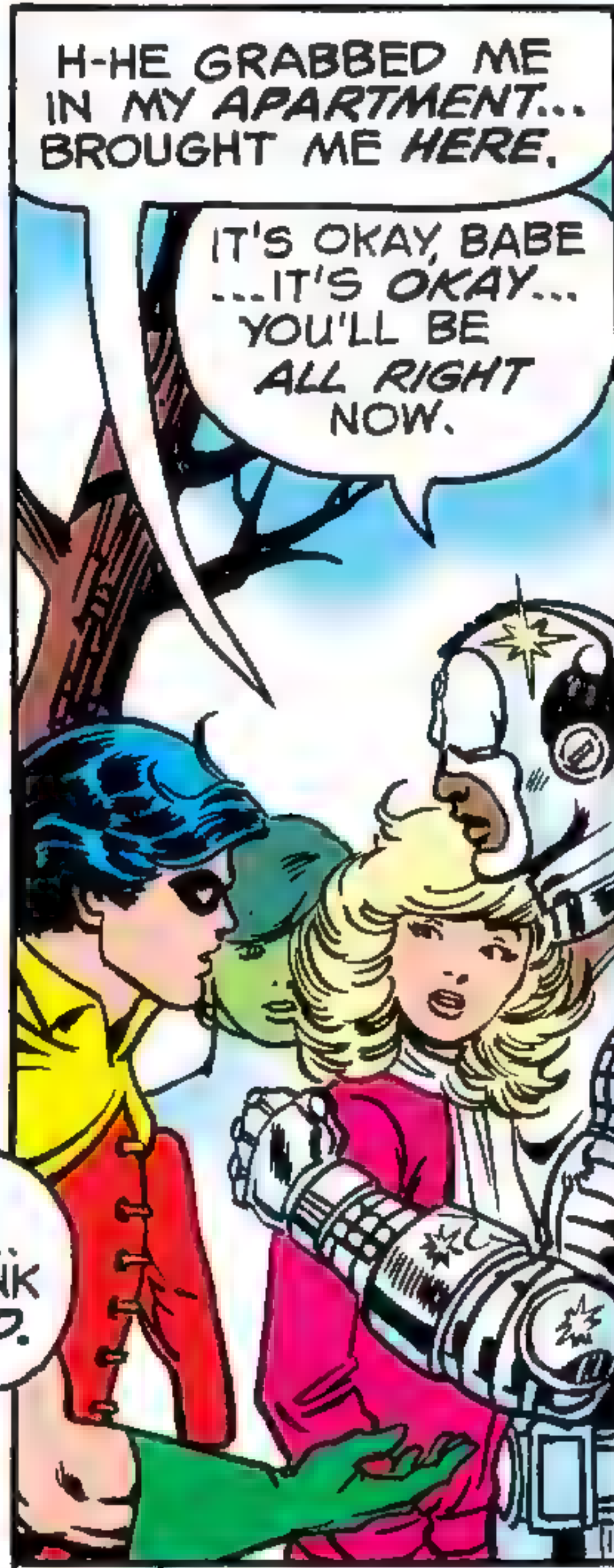


WE'RE HERE. OBVIOUSLY, WE AGREE. LET HER GO, TERMINATOR.



SURE, SURE... TAKE HER.

OH, VIC... THANK GOD.



H-HE GRABBED ME IN MY APARTMENT... BROUGHT ME HERE.

IT'S OKAY, BABE ...IT'S OKAY... YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW.

THEY MOVE AWAY FROM THE OTHERS, TOWARD THE T-JET, WHERE...

YOU STAY HERE, INSIDE THE JET. ANYONE COMES AFTER YOU, PRESS THE RED CONTROL BUTTON.

THE AUTO-PILOT'LL SCOOT YOU BACK TO NEW YORK.

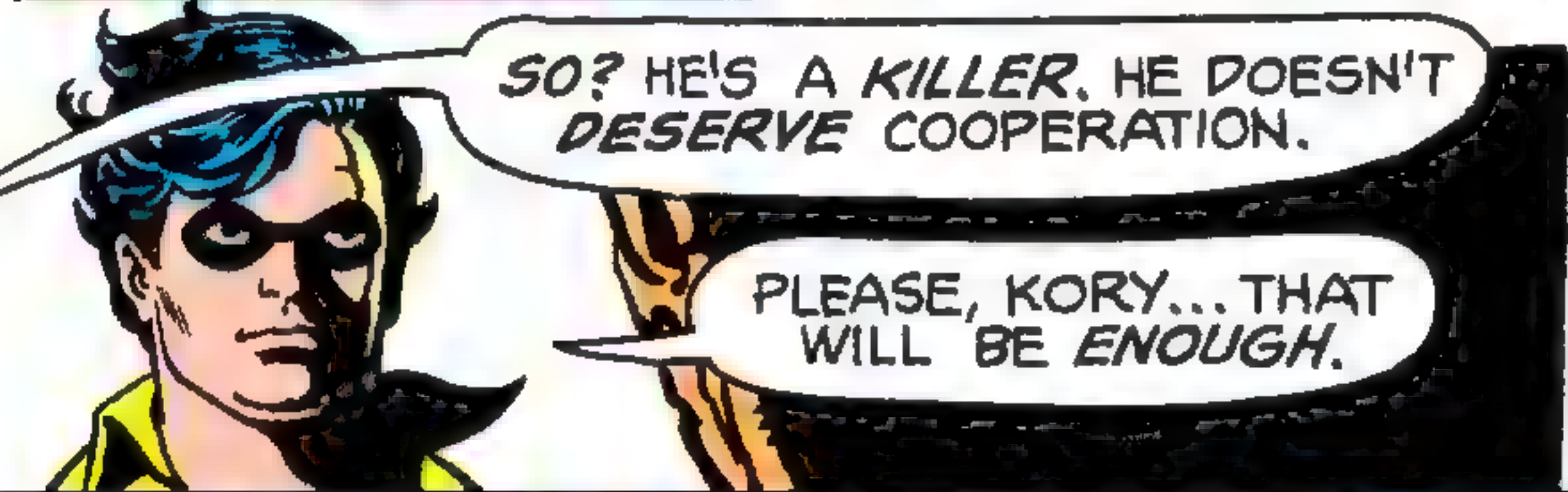
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU, VIC?

I'LL BE OKAY... JUST DO AS I SAY. PLEASE.



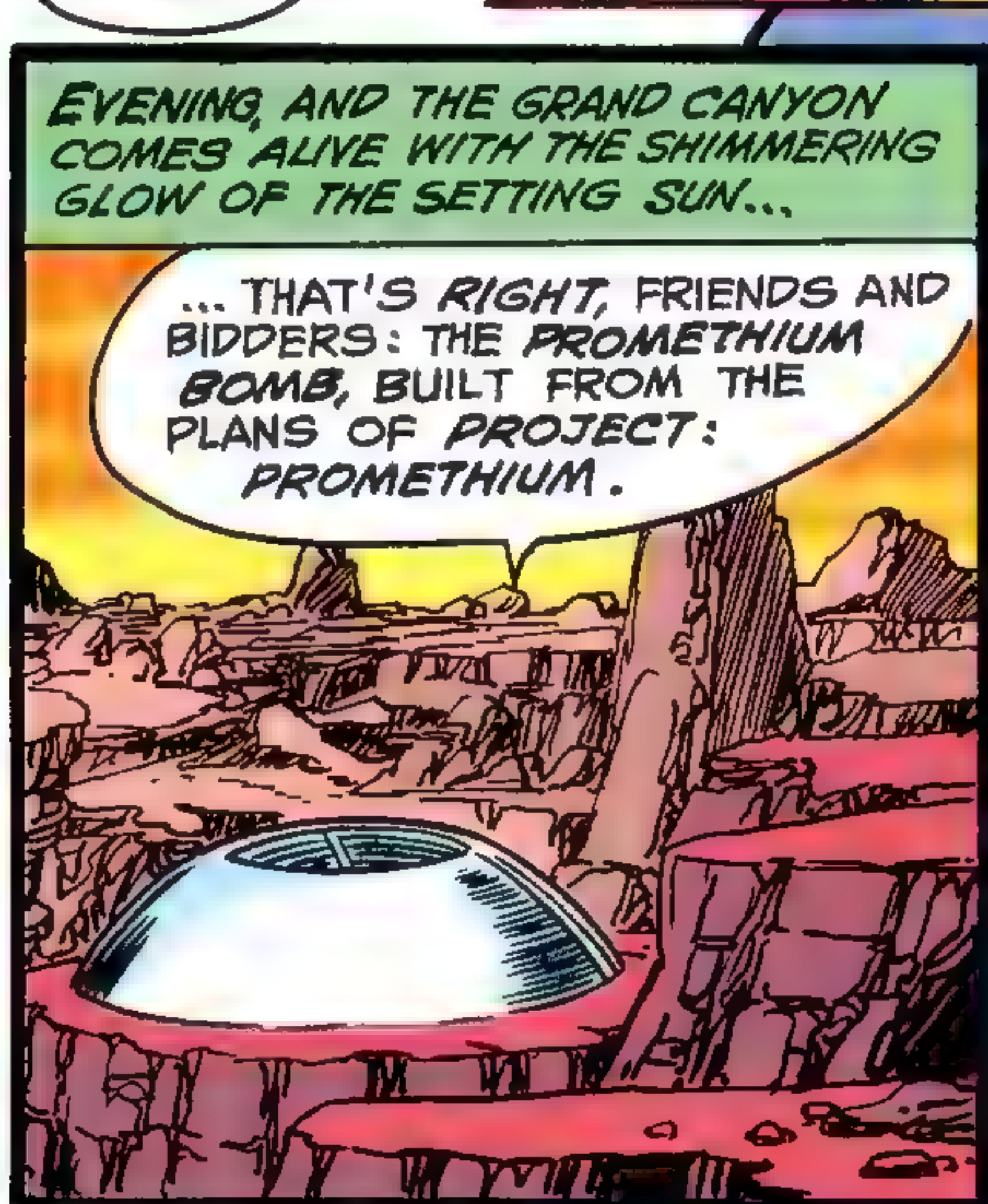
THE GIRL IS SAFE. THERE IS NO LONGER ANY REASON TO GO ALONG WITH THIS FARCE.

WE'RE NOT FIGHTING HIM, KORY. WE GAVE OUR WORD.



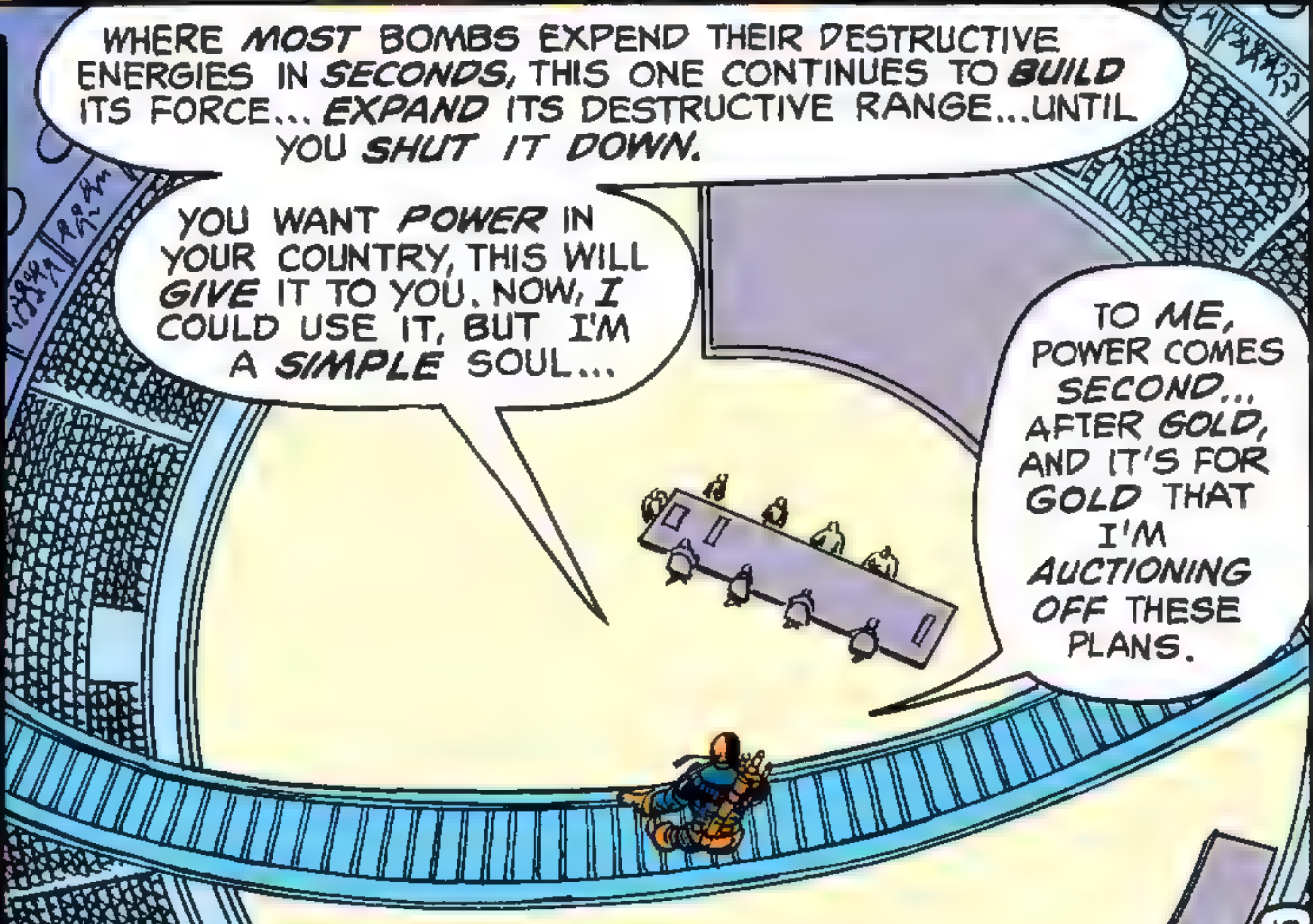
SO? HE'S A KILLER. HE DOESN'T DESERVE COOPERATION.

PLEASE, KORY... THAT WILL BE ENOUGH.



EVENING, AND THE GRAND CANYON COMES ALIVE WITH THE SHIMMERING GLOW OF THE SETTING SUN...

... THAT'S RIGHT, FRIENDS AND BIDDERS: THE PROMETHIUM BOMB, BUILT FROM THE PLANS OF PROJECT: PROMETHIUM.

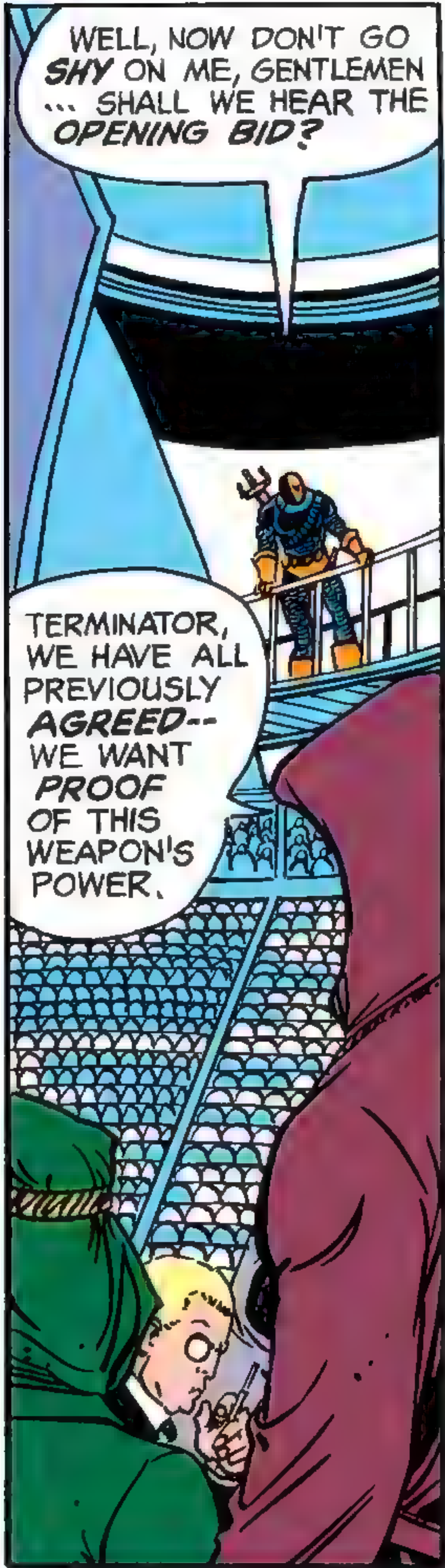


WHERE MOST BOMBS EXPEND THEIR DESTRUCTIVE ENERGIES IN SECONDS, THIS ONE CONTINUES TO BUILD ITS FORCE... EXPAND ITS DESTRUCTIVE RANGE...UNTIL YOU SHUT IT DOWN.

YOU WANT POWER IN YOUR COUNTRY, THIS WILL GIVE IT TO YOU. NOW, I COULD USE IT, BUT I'M A SIMPLE SOUL...

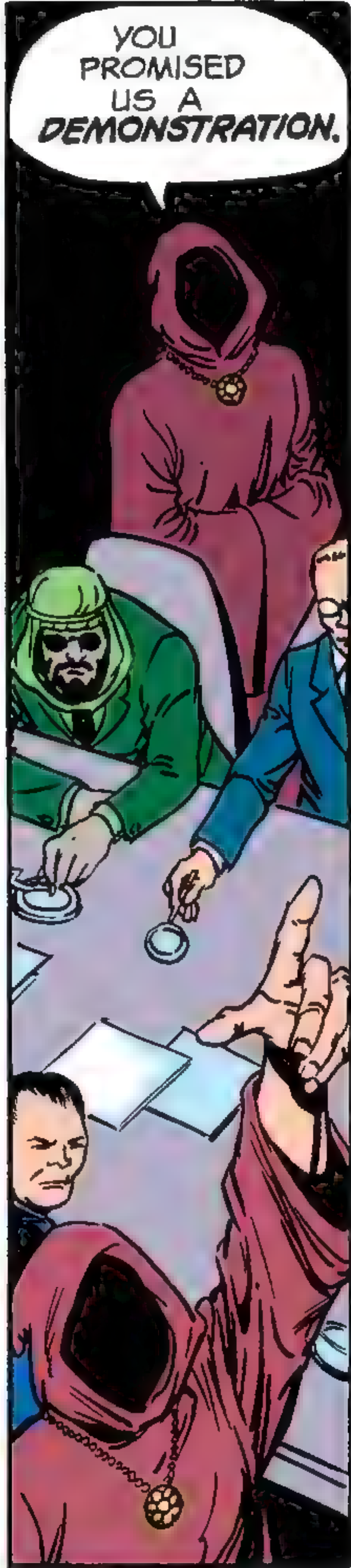
TO ME, POWER COMES SECOND... AFTER GOLD, AND IT'S FOR GOLD THAT I'M AUCTIONING OFF THESE PLANS.



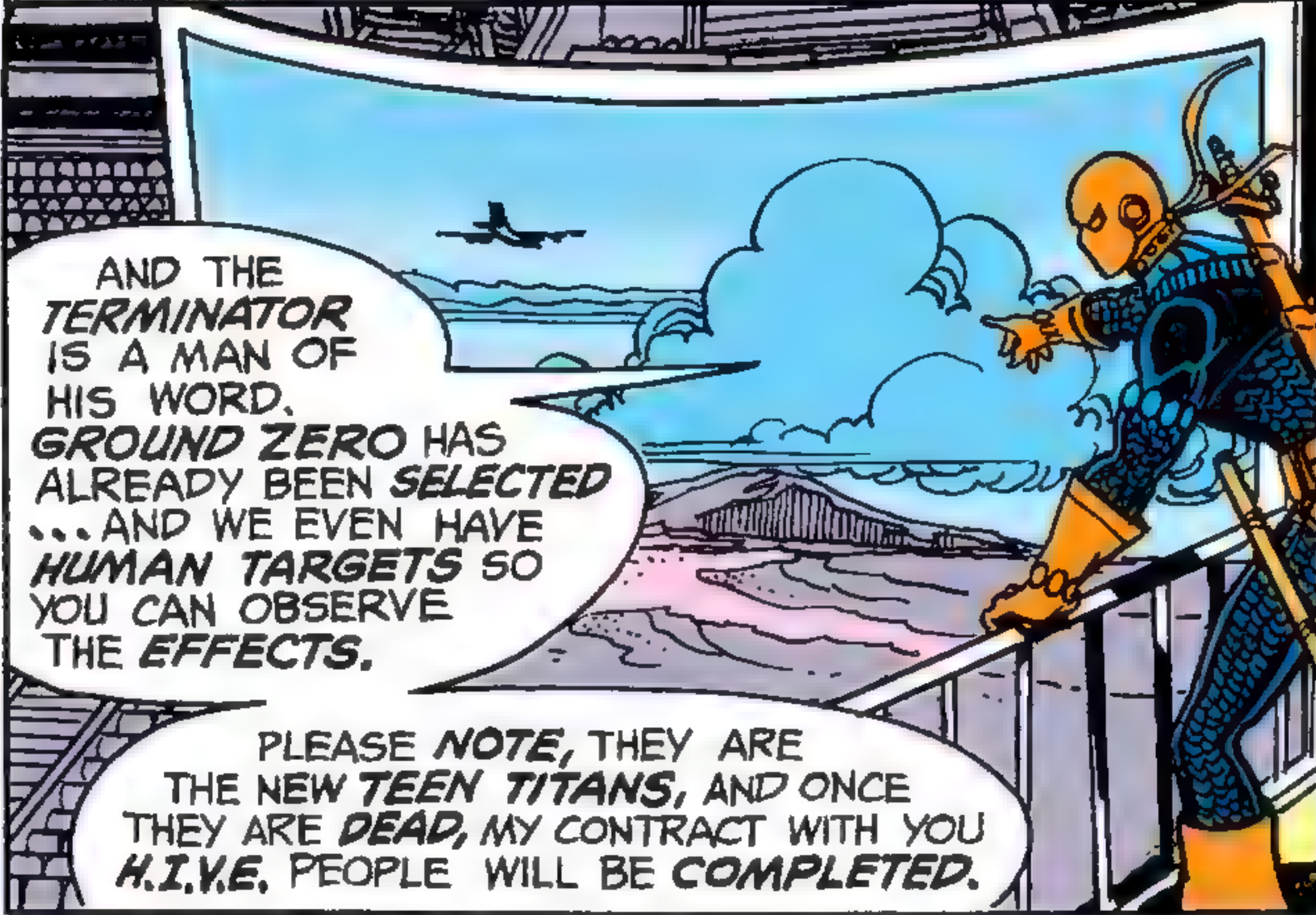


WELL, NOW DON'T GO SHY ON ME, GENTLEMEN ... SHALL WE HEAR THE OPENING BID?

TERMINATOR, WE HAVE ALL PREVIOUSLY AGREED-- WE WANT PROOF OF THIS WEAPON'S POWER.

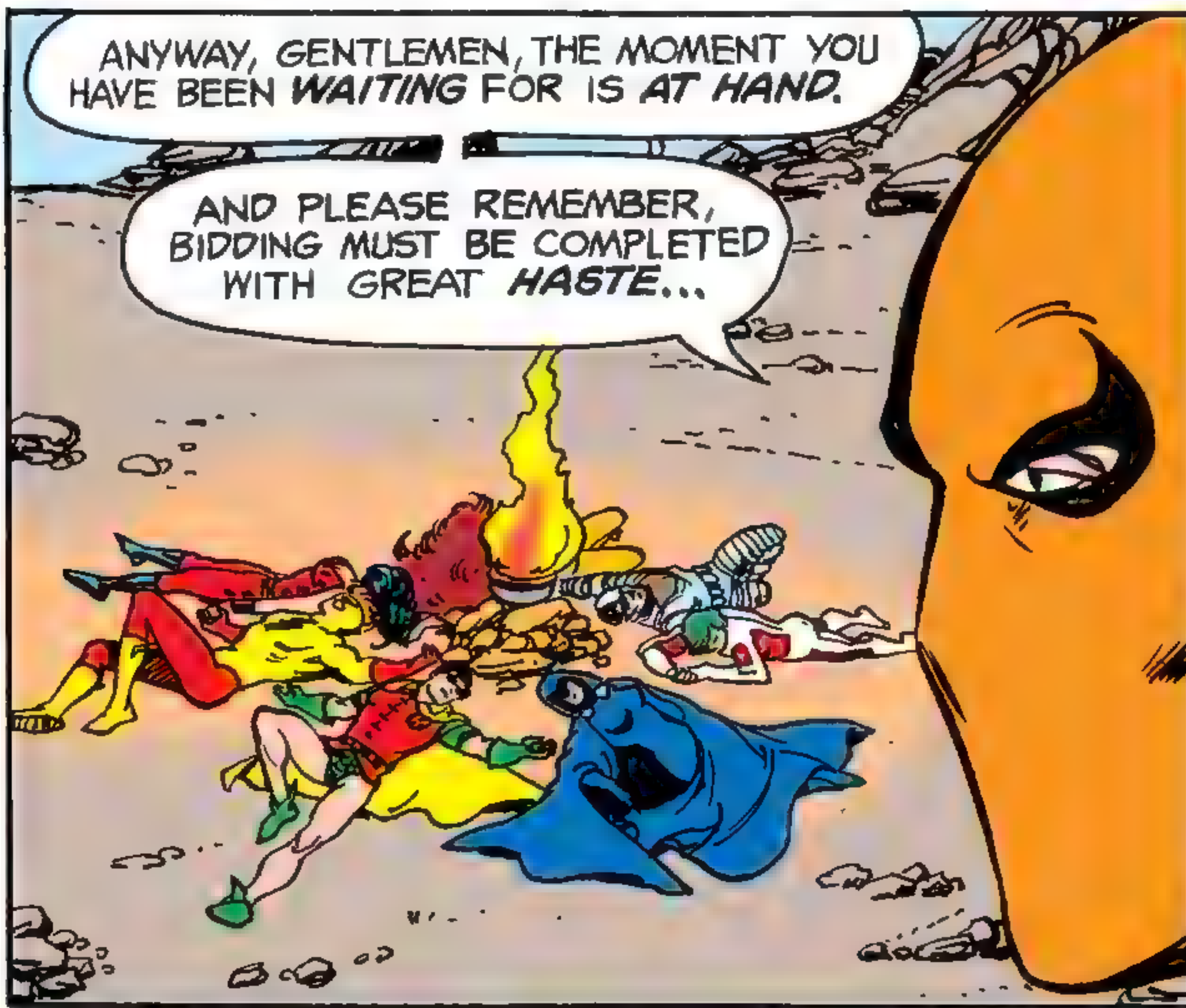


YOU PROMISED US A DEMONSTRATION.



AND THE TERMINATOR IS A MAN OF HIS WORD. GROUND ZERO HAS ALREADY BEEN SELECTED ... AND WE EVEN HAVE HUMAN TARGETS SO YOU CAN OBSERVE THE EFFECTS.

PLEASE NOTE, THEY ARE THE NEW TEEN TITANS, AND ONCE THEY ARE DEAD, MY CONTRACT WITH YOU H.I.V.E. PEOPLE WILL BE COMPLETED.



ANYWAY, GENTLEMEN, THE MOMENT YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR IS AT HAND.

AND PLEASE REMEMBER, BIDDING MUST BE COMPLETED WITH GREAT HASTE...

"THE AMERICAN AUTHORITIES WILL SURELY INVESTIGATE THE EXPLOSION. THUS WE HAVE LESS THAN FIFTEEN MINUTES IN WHICH TO CONCLUDE OUR BUSINESS.



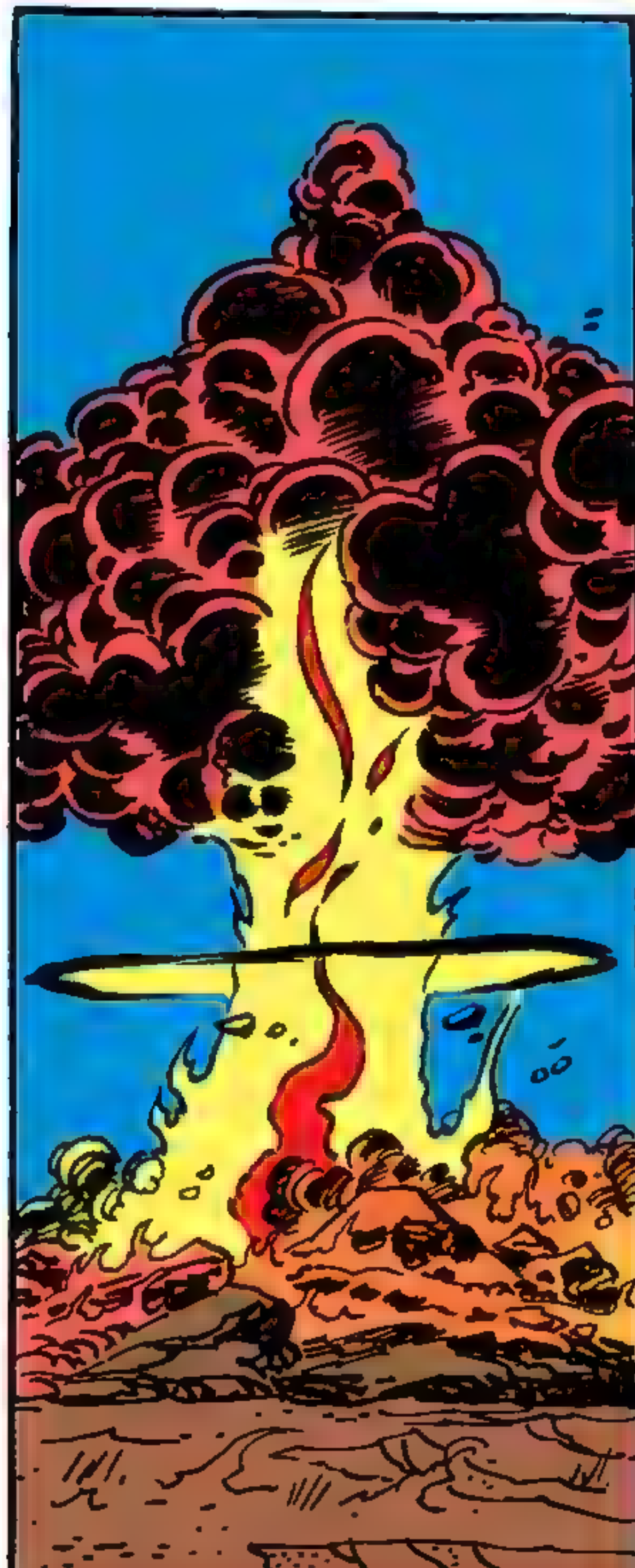
"SETTLE BACK. THE FUN IS JUST BEGINNING. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU...



"... BUT, FRANKLY, I CAN'T WAIT!"



OBSERVE, FOR IT HAPPENS  
ALL AT ONCE!



A GREAT GREY CLOUD  
RISES AMIDST A COLUMN  
OF LIVING FIRE.

THE DESERT SANDS,  
TOO, COME ALIVE,  
BLAZING WITH THE  
HEAT OF A HUNDRED  
SUNS.



THEN THE DEAFENING  
ROAR OF A THUNDER-  
CLAP; ONE MILLION  
DECIBELS OF EAR-  
SHATTERING AGONY.



THE IMPENETRABLE  
DARKNESS, THE  
INSUFFERABLE HEAT  
AND FIRE, THE MIND-  
NUMBING NOISE... IT  
MUST HAVE BEEN THIS  
WAY AT THE VERY  
DAWN OF CREATION...

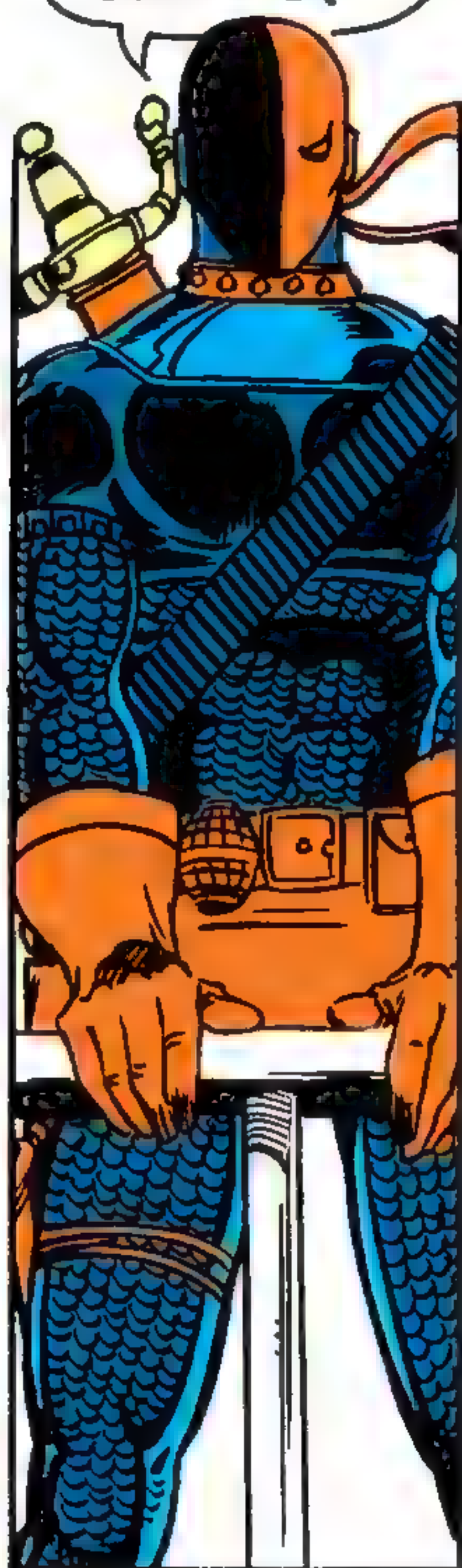
BUT, CREATION  
CONTINUED AND  
EVOLVED. THIS,  
HOWEVER, WITHERS  
AND QUICKLY  
DIES...



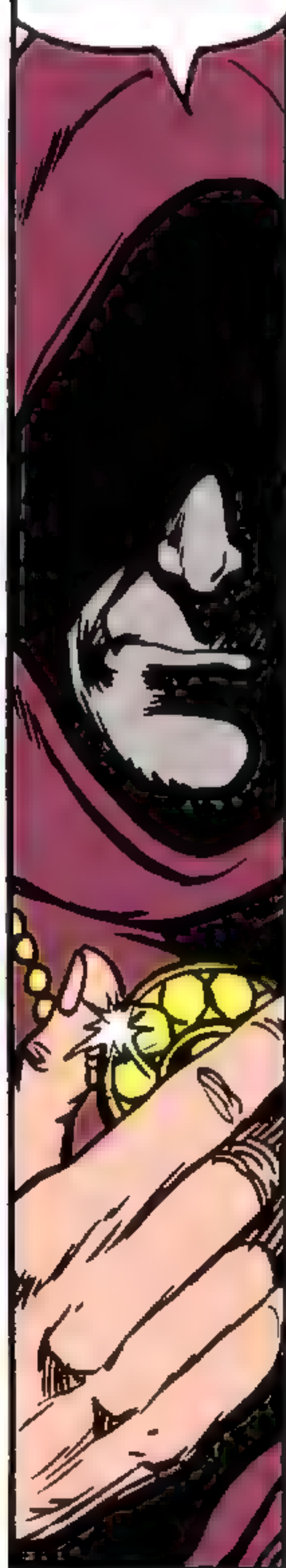
... WITH ONLY THE  
RIPPLES OF A GLASSY  
DESERT TO MARK THAT  
IT HAD EVER BEEN.

KIND OF SHAKES  
YOUR **BOOTS**,  
DOESN'T IT?

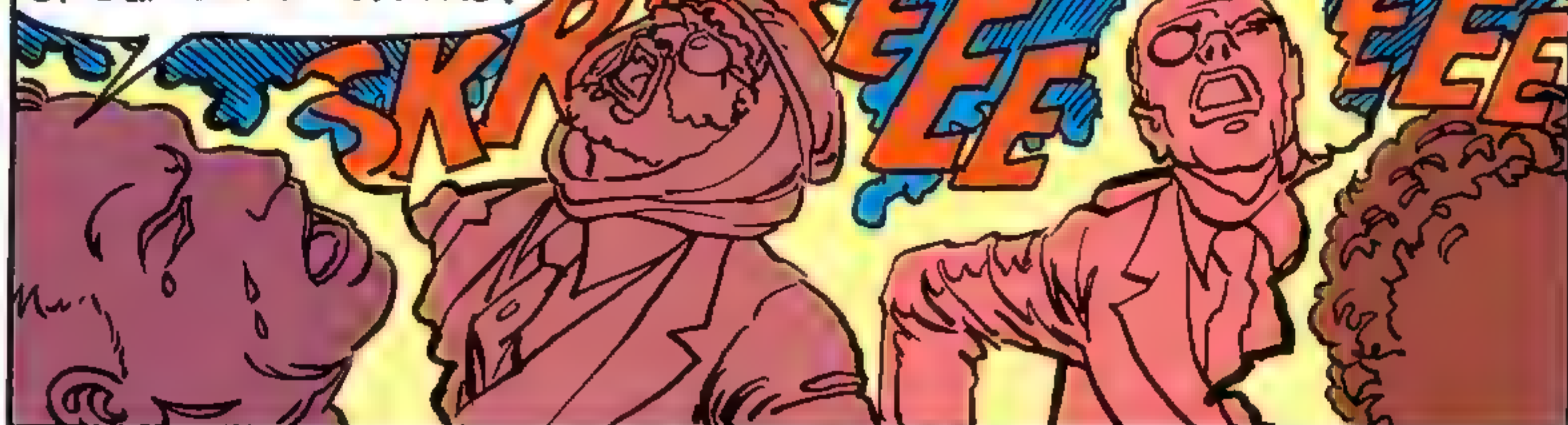
NOW THEN, THE  
**BIDDING**?



THE **H.I.K.E.**  
OPENS THIS  
BID,  
TERMINATOR...



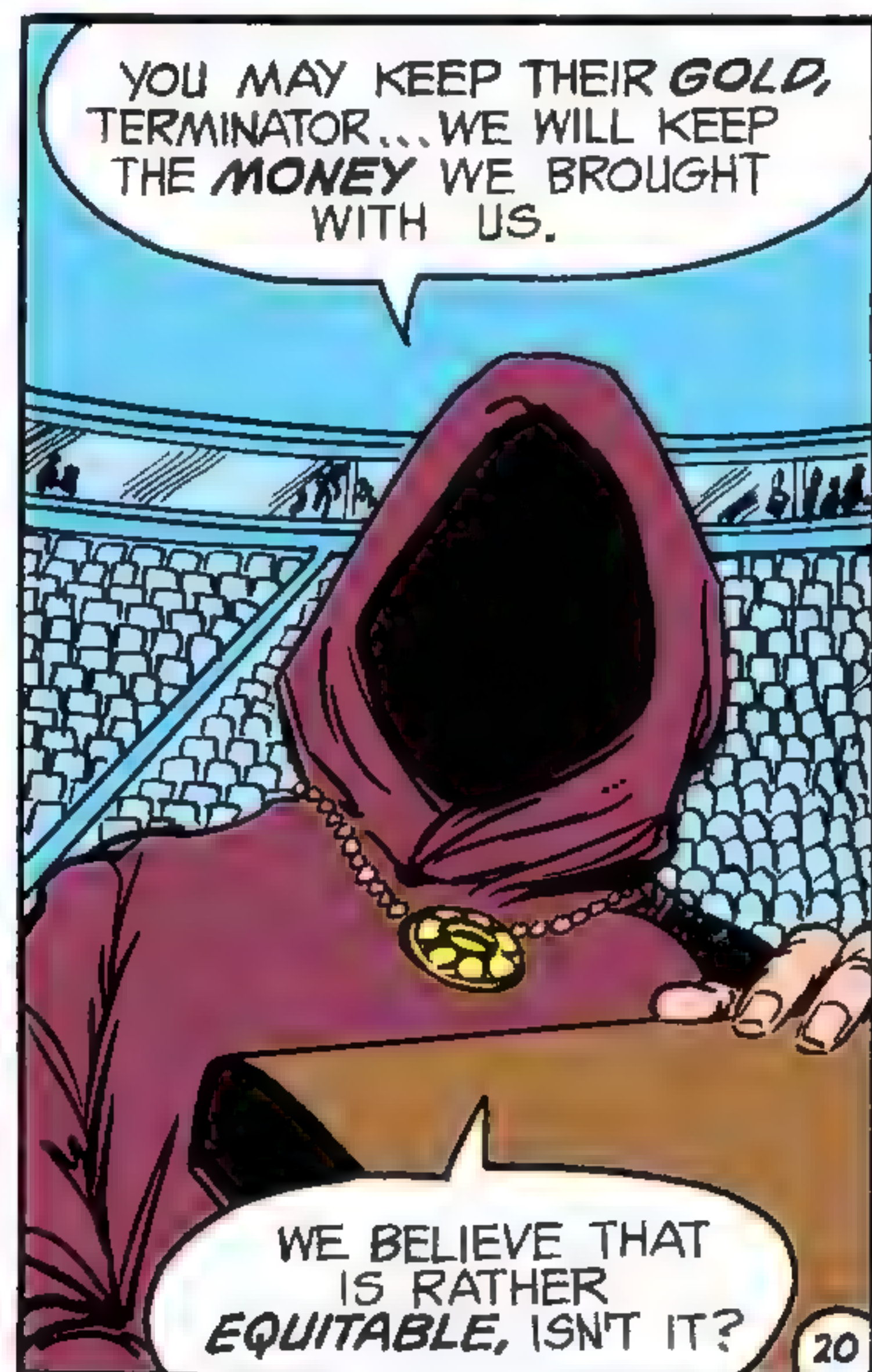
... WITH THE LIVES  
OF OUR COMPETITORS!



IF THERE ARE  
NOW NO  
**OTHER**  
BIDS, IT  
SEEMS WE  
HAVE **WON**.

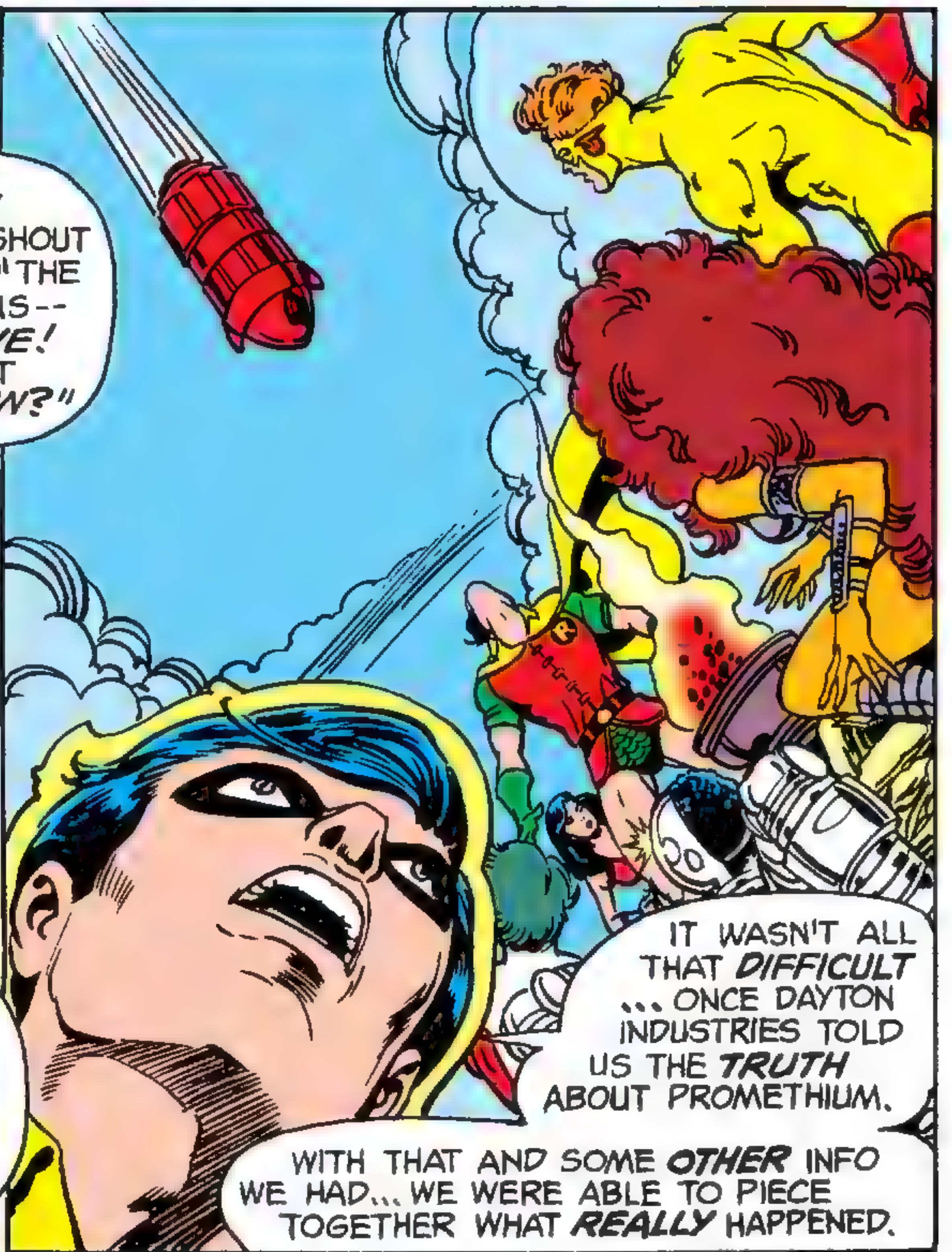
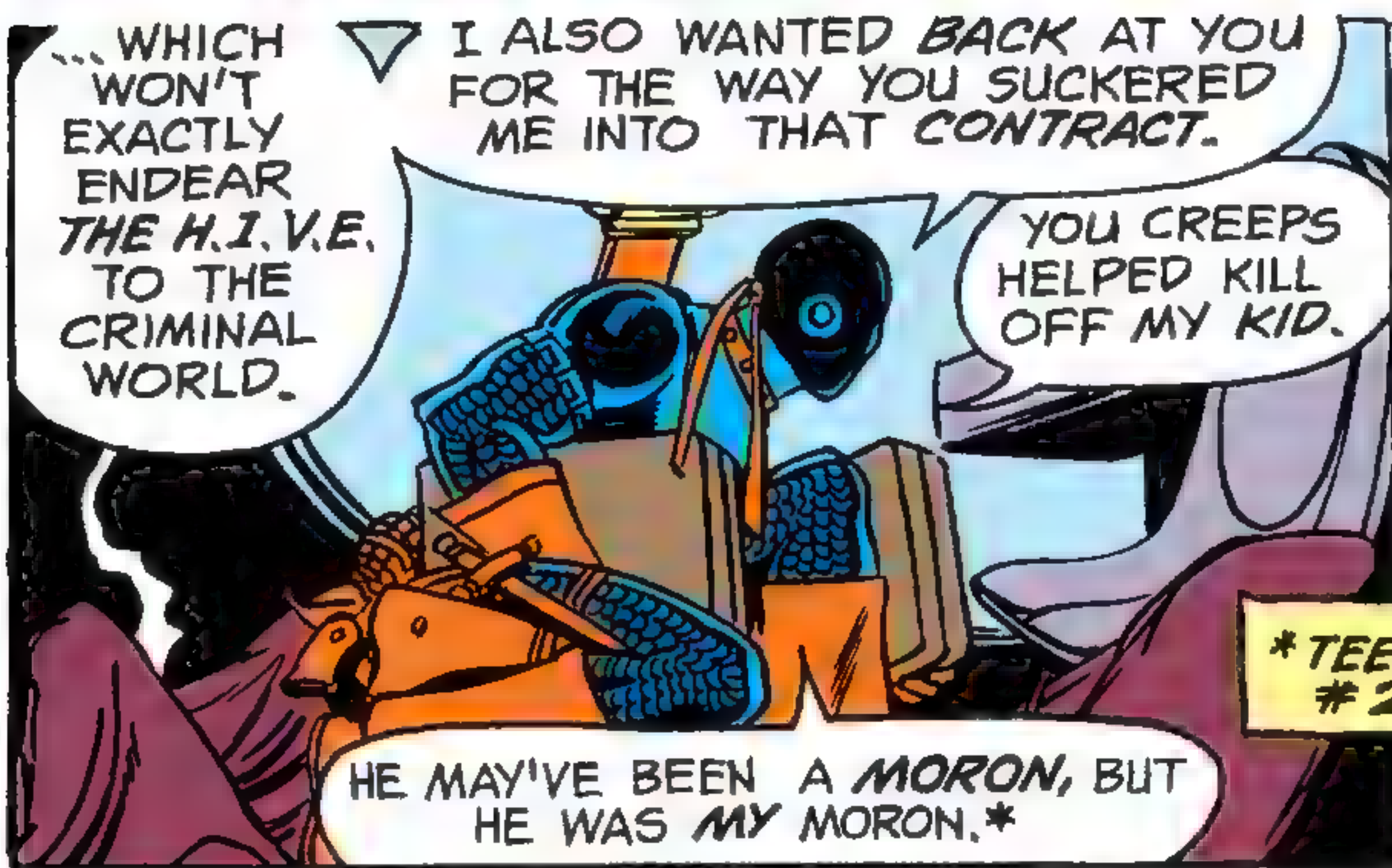
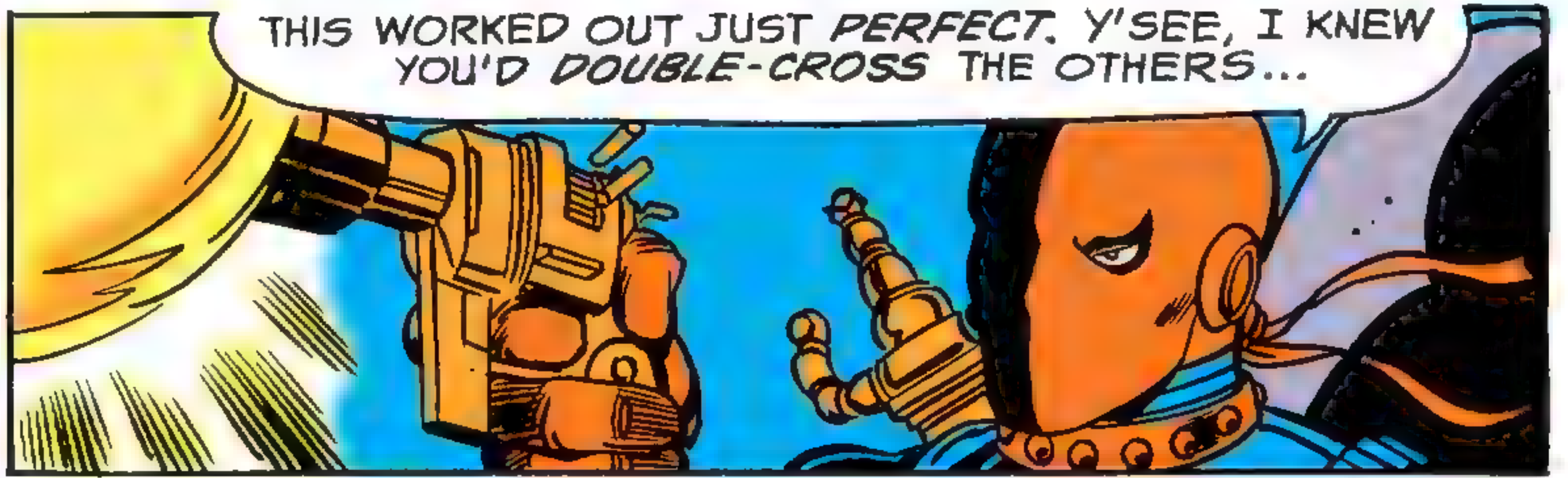
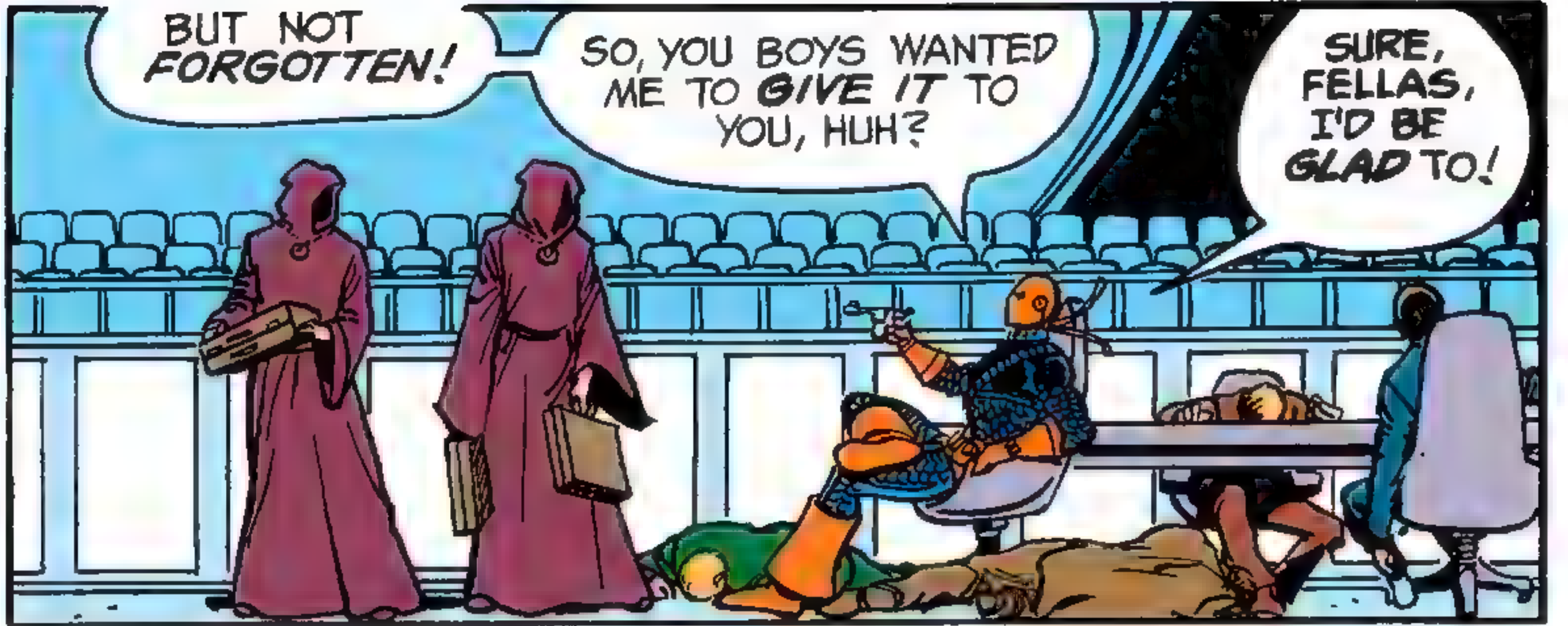


YOU MAY KEEP THEIR **GOLD**,  
TERMINATOR... WE WILL KEEP  
THE **MONEY** WE BROUGHT  
WITH US.



WE BELIEVE THAT  
IS RATHER  
**EQUITABLE**, ISN'T IT?



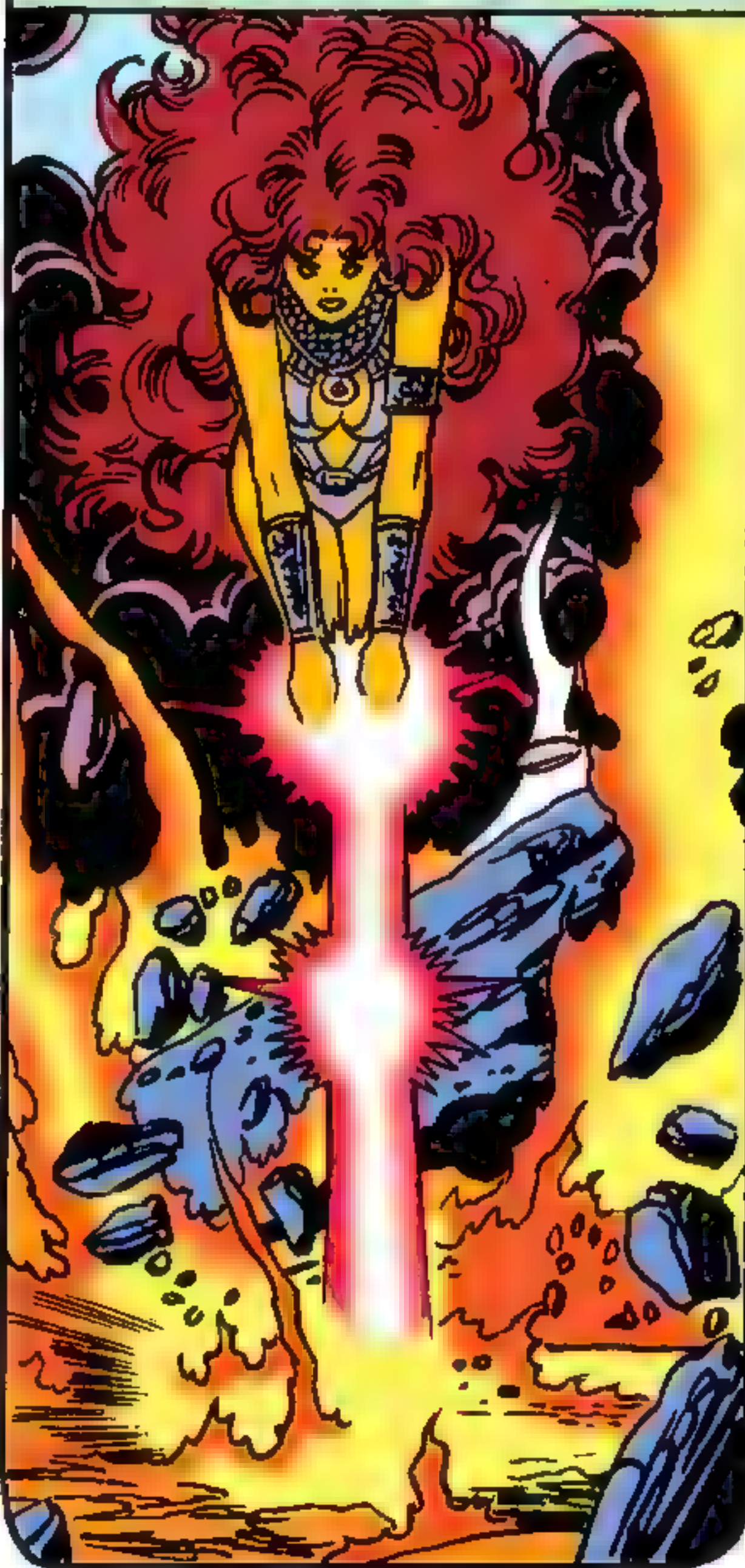




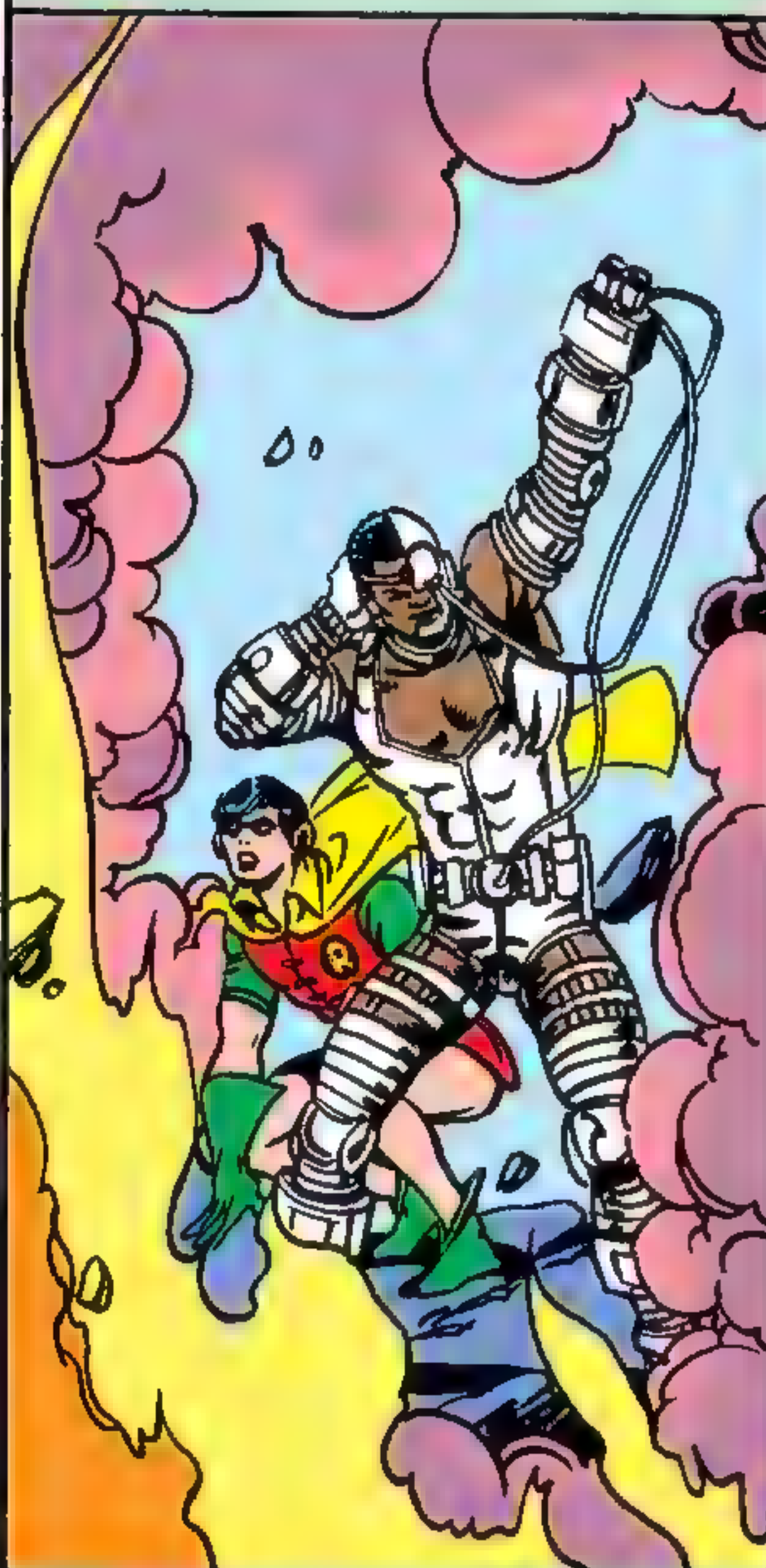
"WE WERE READY AS SOON AS THE BOMB WAS DROPPED.



"RAVEN CREATED CLOUD COVER WHILE KID FLASH USED HIS SUPER-SPEED TO ZOOM UPWARD TO THE BOMB. AT THE SAME TIME, STARFIRE USED HER STARBOLTS ... SETTING UP FLAMES WHICH SPREAD ACROSS THE DESERT.



"YOU SEE, WE WERE DUPLICATING THE EFFECTS OF THE BOMB... ONE BY ONE... SMOKE, FIRE...



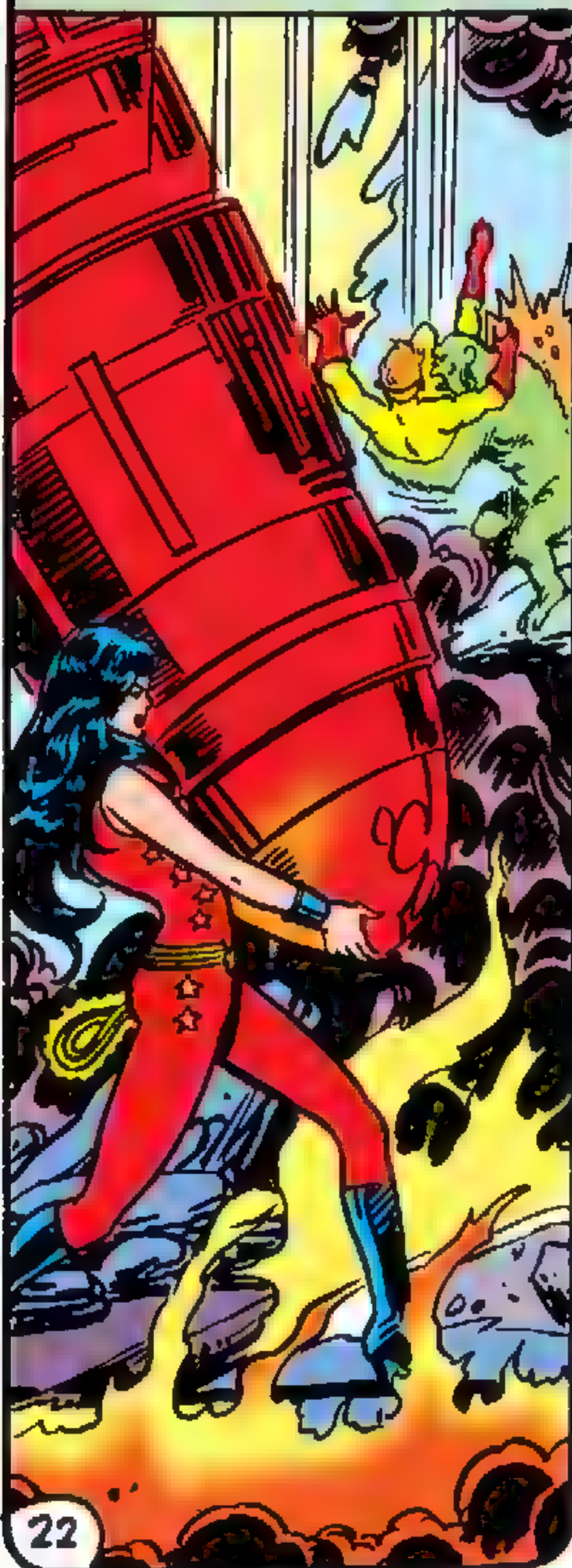
"CYBORG USED ONE OF HIS HAND ATTACHMENTS TO CREATE A SONIC THUNDER-CLAP WHILE I DIRECTED ALL THE ACTIONS...

"SPECIFICALLY, KID FLASH. YOUR BOMB USED FISSIONABLE MATERIALS--IT EXPLODES ONLY WHEN THE MATERIALS MEET.

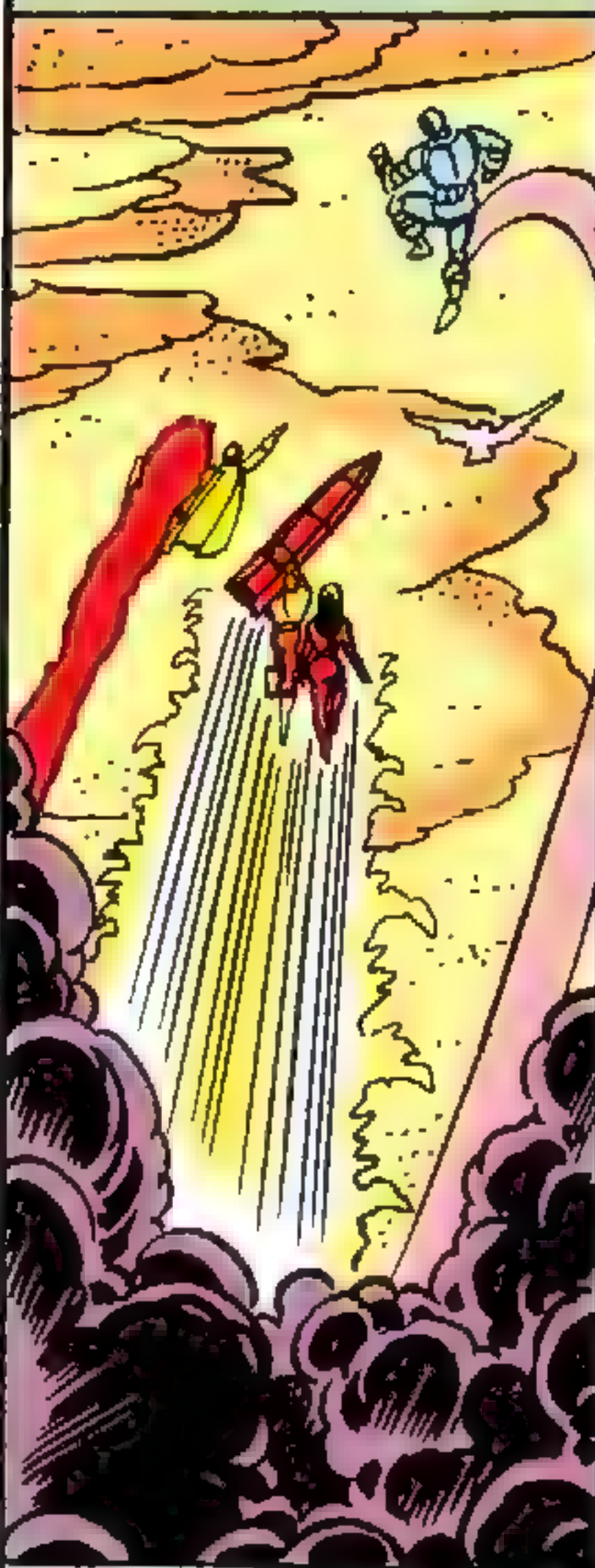


"KID FLASH'S VIBRATIONS PREVENTED THEIR COMING TOGETHER...

"TURNING A POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS DEVICE INTO A DUD WHICH WONDER GIRL WAS BRACED TO CATCH AS IT FELL.



"IT TOOK ALMOST ONE MINUTE FOR THE SMOKE TO CLEAR, BUT, BY THE TIME IT DID, WE HAD GONE.



"YOUR BIG MISTAKE, TERMINATOR, WAS STEALING THE PLANS FOR SOMETHING THAT HAD NOT BEEN PERFECTED.

WE KNEW YOUR PROMETHIUM BOMB WAS A **PHONY**... AND WE REASONED THAT IT WAS YOU WHO STOLE THAT NAVY **ATOM BOMB**.



AND ONCE WE KNEW THAT, WE KNEW HOW TO COUNTER YOUR ATTACK.



SO YOU KNEW MY WHOLE AUCTION GIMMICK WAS **PHONY**, EH? CLEVER... BUT, FORTUNATELY, PAL, SO AM I.

SAY HELLO TO MY MERCENARY ARMY... THEY'RE JUST DYING TO **KILL** YOU.

SEE, PAL, I HAD 'EM **READY**... JUST FOR **PROTECTION**.



YOU NEVER **LEARN**, DO YOU?



TITANS--LET'S **MOVE** IT!



IT BEGINS WITH AN EXPLOSION OF VIOLENCE.

EACH TITAN MOVES INTO ACTION WITHIN SECONDS.

23

EACH TITAN KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT MUST BE DONE.

OOPS, TERM'S TAKING IT ON THE LAM... GETTING OUT WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD.

NO ONE ELSE SEEMS TO SEE HIM, SO I GUESS HE'S MINE.

WANNA PAY YA BACK ANYWAY FOR RECREATING THE PATROL'S FAREWELL.

'SIDES, YOU'LL PROBABLY SURVIVE MY GOING AFTER YA. IF CYBORG GOT YA, YOU'D BE INSTANT DOG MEAT!

WHICH IS A-OK WITH YOURS TRULY. HEY, UGLY... THE DANCE ISN'T OVER... IT'S NOT TIME TO LEAVE.

DON'T BELIEVE IT, SHAPE-CHANGER... I'M NOT THE BEST THERE IS BECAUSE OF MY LOOKS!

MY REFLEXES HAVE BEEN SCIENTIFICALLY INCREASED... MY STRENGTH IS THAT OF TEN MEN...

SO'S YOUR BREATH, BUT WHO'S COMPLAININ'?

WOK

DON'TCHA EVER GET TIRED OF BEING WRONG ALL THE TIME?

LOOK, WHY DON'TCHA MAKE IT EASY? GIVE UP AND MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, THEY'LL LET YOU OUT-- IN FIFTY-SIXTY YEARS.

LOOK, MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW THE WORDS TO SAY. HOWABOUT-- "I SURRENDER" MEBBE "UNCLE!" "GIVE!" "WHITE FLAG!" ANY OF THOSE WILL DO.

NEVER, CRETIN! NEITHER YOU NOR ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS CAN STOP ME. I'M MORE THAN A MATCH FOR ALL OF YOU.

C'MON, SAY IT... IT'S EASY. I... S-U-R-R-E-N-D-E-R! ONLY FOUR LITTLE SYLLABLES.

CHANGELING, THAT WAS YOUR FINAL JOKE. YOUR LIFE IS NOW OVER!

IT ENDS WITH THE MUFFLED FALL OF BEATEN FOES.

EACH TITAN HAS PROVEN HIMSELF WORTHY.

24

EACH TITAN HAD DONE WHAT HAD TO BE DONE.



WHILE, ELSEWHERE...

ANOTHER BATTLE ENDS AS WELL...

BUT ITS RESULTS ARE NOT NEARLY SO PLEASANT.

GAR LOGAN SCREAMS...

...AND WHEN THE SCREAMING STOPS, HE FALLS.

FIVE HUNDRED JERKS AGAINST THE SEVEN OF US.

THEY SHOULD'A KNOWN WE OUTNUMBERED 'EM.

HOLD!... I ... I SENSE... GREAT AZAR! IT'S GARFIELD!

LOGAN? WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? WHERE IS HE? WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

C'MON, WITCH, WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

CYBORG, DON'T GRAB RAVEN LIKE THAT... YOU'LL HURT HER.

NO, ROBIN... DO NOT WORRY ABOUT ME. BUT... GARFIELD...

I CAN SENSE WHAT HAPPENED. HE RAN AFTER THE TERMINATOR...

... BARELY BREATHING.

N... NO! GOD, I... IT'S TOO LATE... TOO LATE.

THERE WAS A FIGHT... TERMINATOR SHOT GARFIELD WITH ... SOMETHING...

GARFIELD LOGAN... THE CHANGELING... HE'S--DEAD!!

OH, GREAT AZAR, HELP US... I... I SENSE GARFIELD LYING THERE... HIS PULSE RATE... SLOWING...

DO WE REALLY HAVE TO SAY IT? TO BE CONTINUED!





THE NEW TEEN

NO. 11 **50¢**  
SEPT. ALL NEW!



PARADISE  
ISLAND  
BECOMES A  
BATTLEGROUND  
WHEN THE  
TITANS OF MYTH  
RETURN!

# TITANS

WE'VE GOT  
TO STOP  
**HYPERION**..

--OR THOSE  
WE LOVE ARE  
**DOOMED!**





THE TITANS' T-JET STREAKS ACROSS THE AMERICAN PLAINS THEN ARCS HIGH OVER NEW YORK CITY, SETTING A FAST AND FURIOUS COURSE DUE EAST.

C'MON!  
HURRY IT, MAN.  
WE AIN'T GOT  
MUCH TIME!

GAR'S  
DYIN'  
BACK  
HERE!

YOU THINK I  
DON'T KNOW THAT,  
VIC? I'M ON FULL-  
THROTTLE!

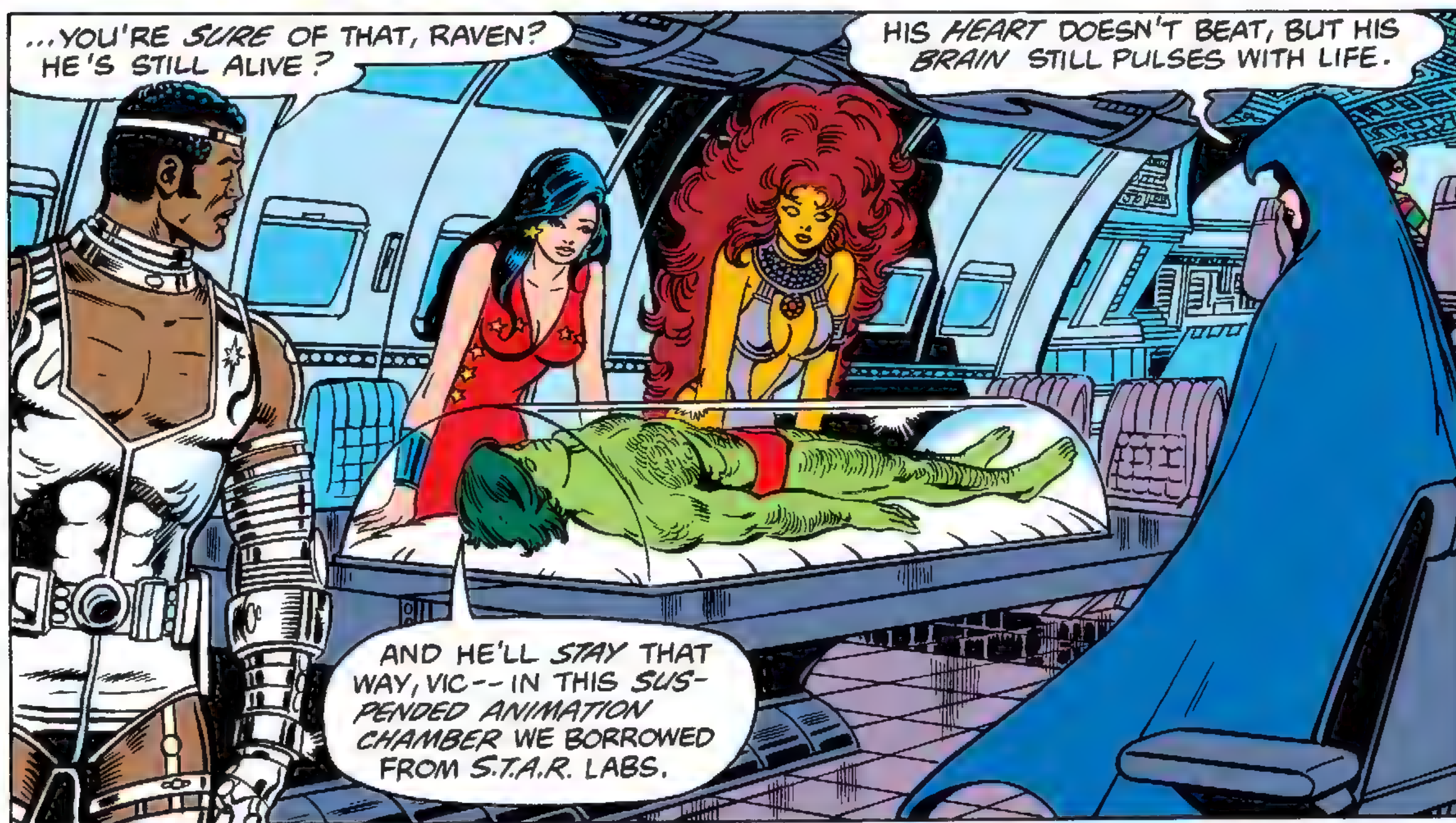
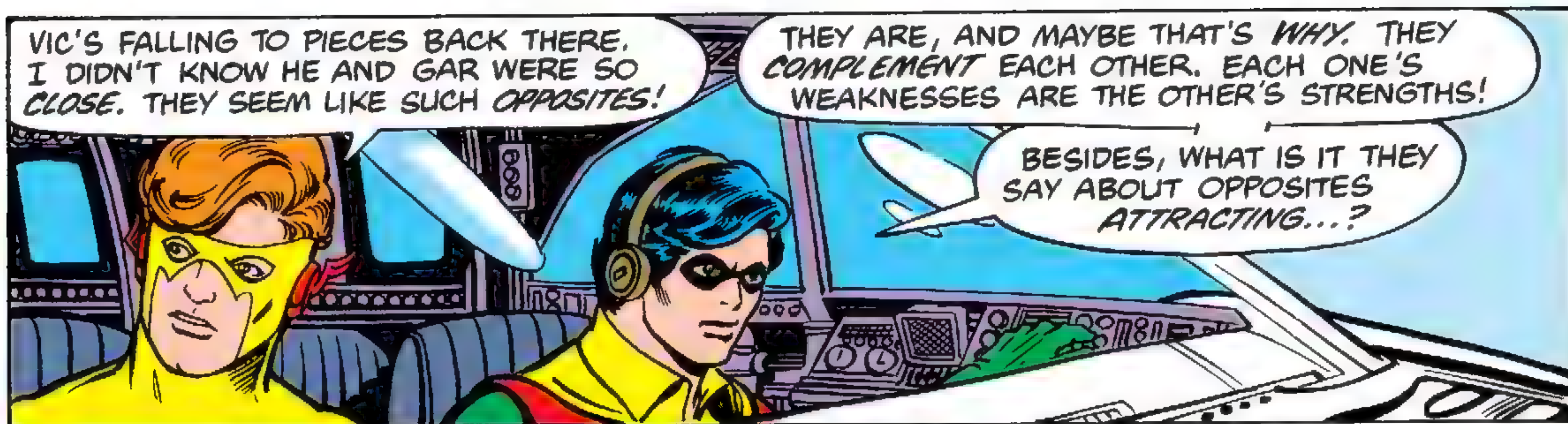
PARADISE ISLAND: LEGENDARY HOME OF THE AMAZONS. THERE LIES THE ONLY POSSIBLE SALVATION FOR GARFIELD LOGAN, ALSO KNOWN AS THE CHANGELING. BUT THERE ALSO LIES POSSIBLE DESTRUCTION, NOT ONLY FOR THE HUMAN RACE, BUT FOR THE VERY GODS THEMSELVES!

# WHEN TITANS CLASH

AN OVERUSED TITLE, PERHAPS. BUT THIS TIME IT'S MEANT IN EARNEST!

MARV WOLFGMAN & GEORGE PÉREZ . ROMEO TANGHAL . COSTANZA . ADRIENNE ROY . LEN WEIN  
writer-co-creators-artist embellisher letterer colorist editor









WHAT REALLY RUBS ME WRONG IS THAT THE TERMINATOR ESCAPED US AFTER SHOOTING GAR.

HOLD IT, DICK--LOOK AHEAD! THAT STRANGE CLOUD-BANK--

DON'T WORRY, WALLY. WHEN THIS IS OVER, WE'LL FIND HIM!



AND NOW MY INSTRUMENTS HAVE GONE DEAD! DONNA?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, DICK... THIS IS THE WAY THROUGH THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE TO PARADISE ISLAND. WE'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE.



THE CLOUDS WERE PUT HERE BY THE GODDESS ATHENA TO PROTECT THE AMAZONS FROM MAN'S WORLD!

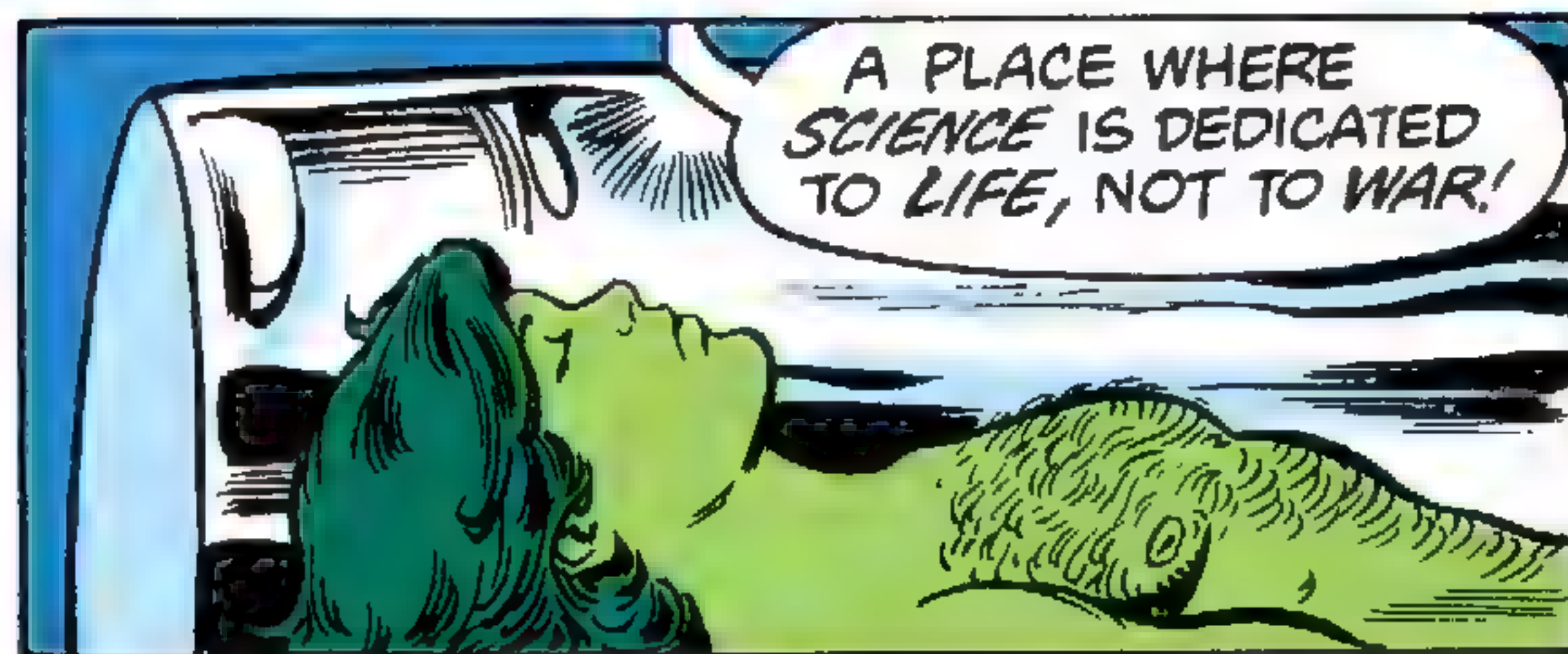


"MAN'S WORLD"? YOU GIRLS GOT A HATE ON FOR MEN, OR SOMETHIN'?

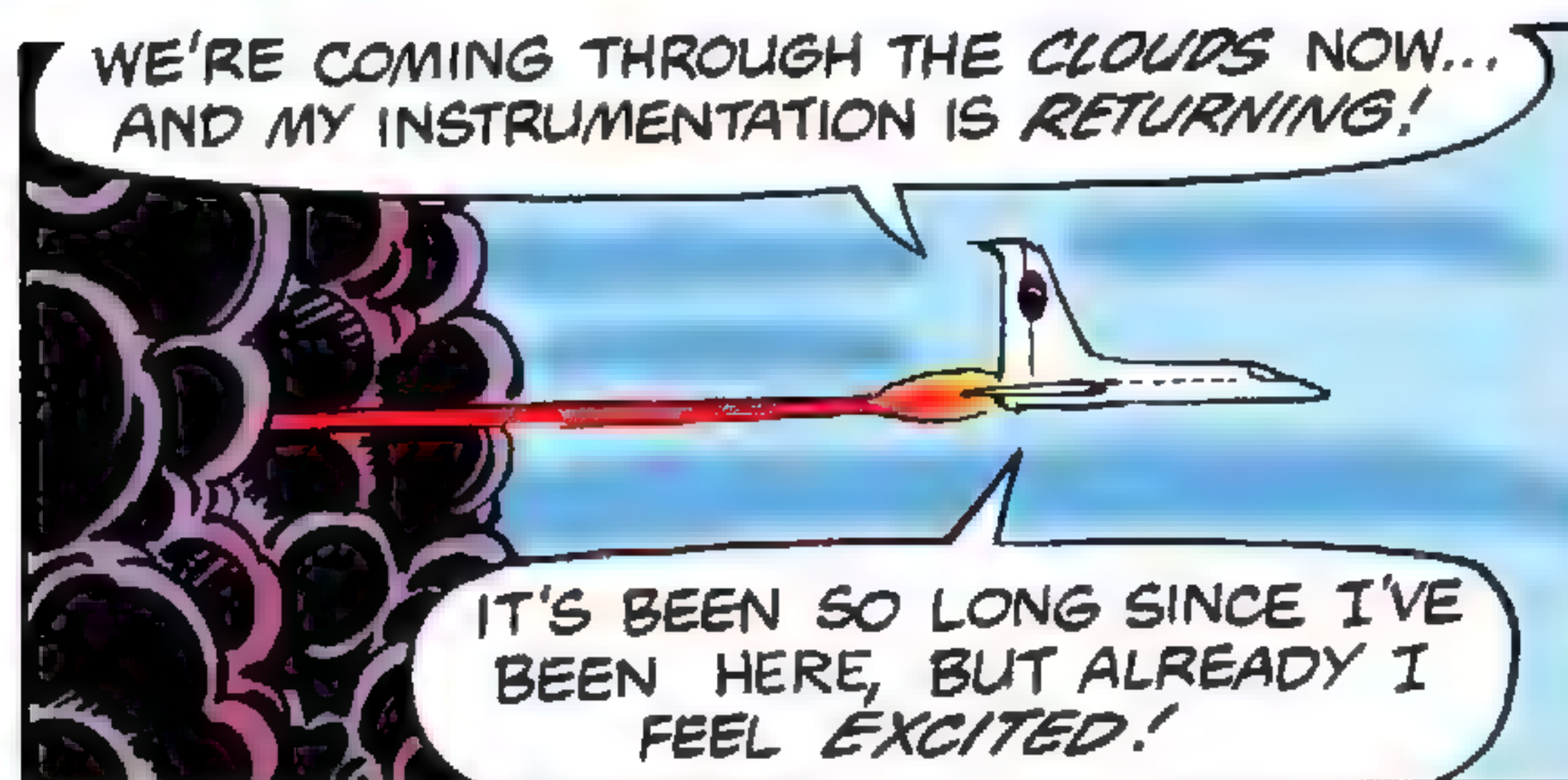


NOT HATE, VICTOR--FEAR! MEN ENSLAVED THEIR WOMEN FOR TOO MANY YEARS.

PARADISE ISLAND IS A PLACE WHERE THE AMAZONS CAN LIVE WITHOUT MEN... AND LIVE IN PEACE!

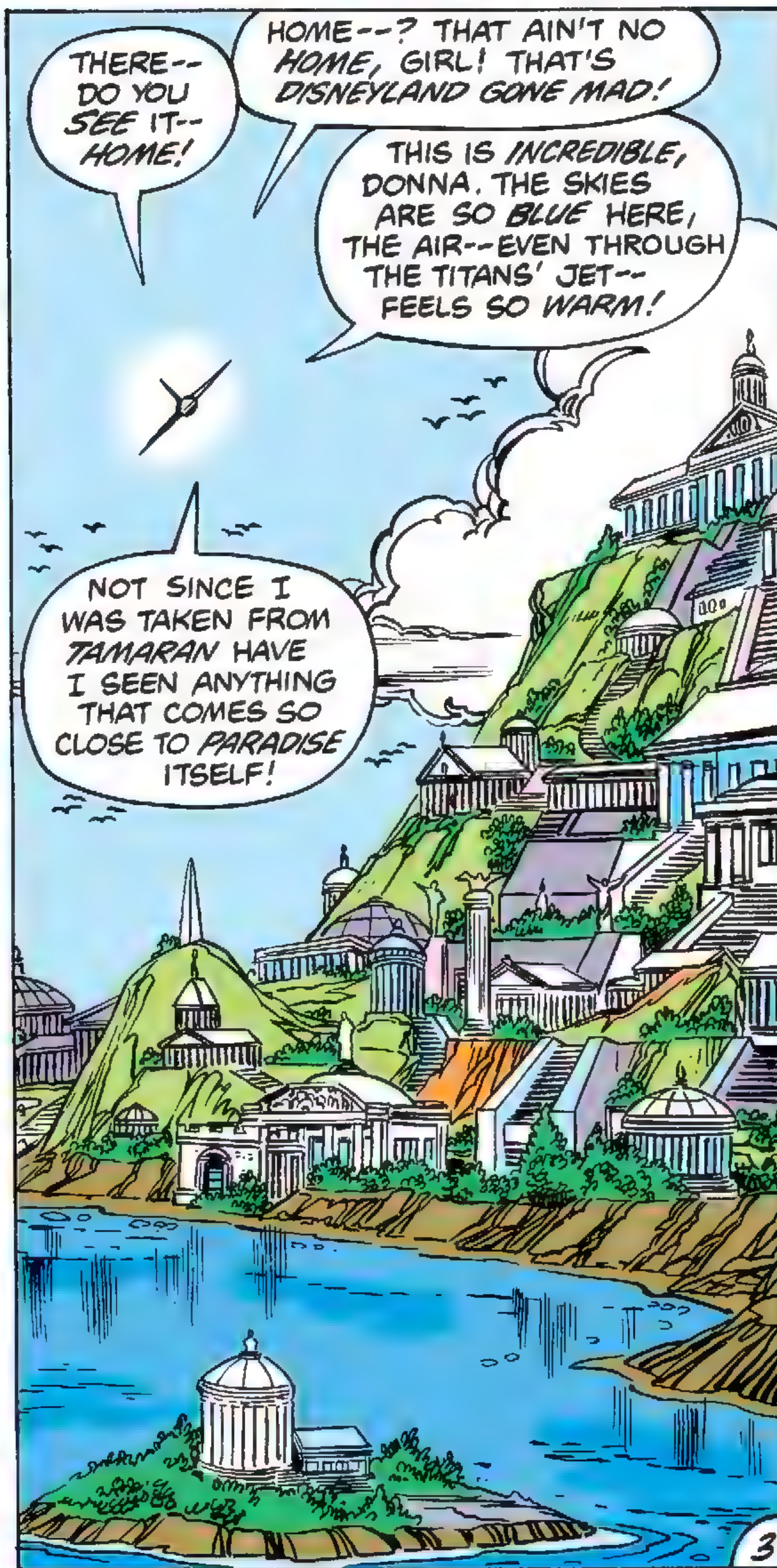


A PLACE WHERE SCIENCE IS DEDICATED TO LIFE, NOT TO WAR!



WE'RE COMING THROUGH THE CLOUDS NOW... AND MY INSTRUMENTATION IS RETURNING!

IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE, BUT ALREADY I FEEL EXCITED!



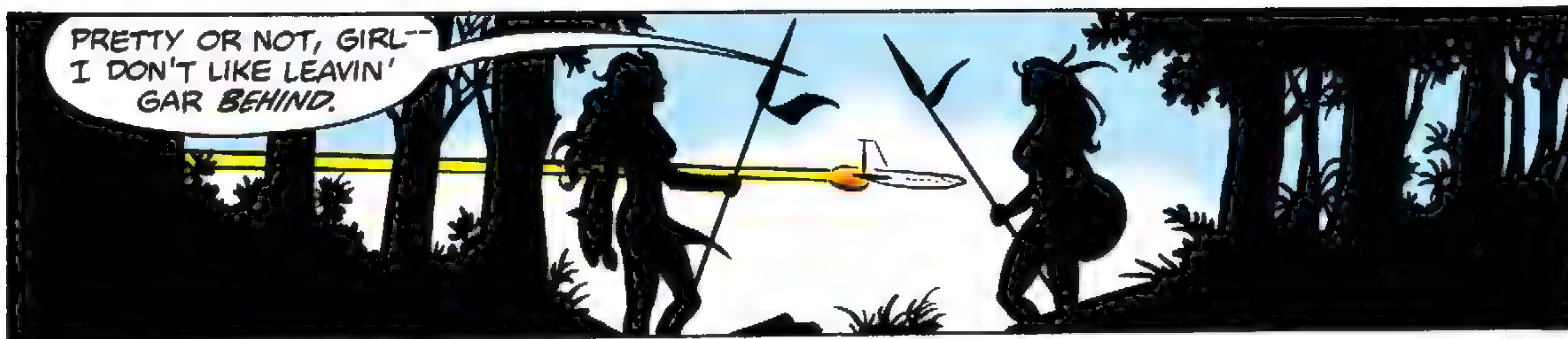
THERE--DO YOU SEE IT--HOME!

HOME--? THAT AIN'T NO HOME, GIRL! THAT'S DISNEYLAND GONE MAD!

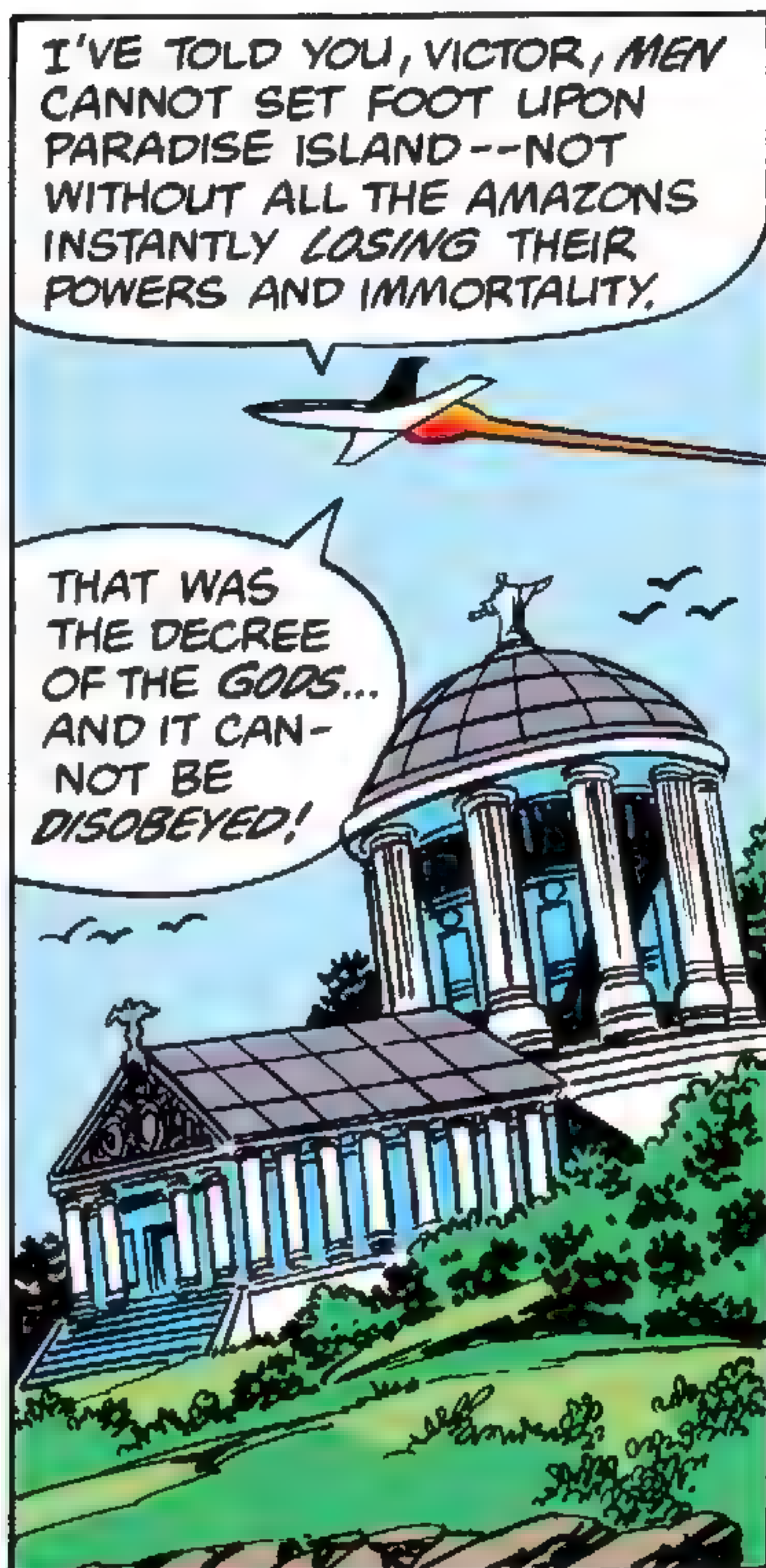
THIS IS INCREDIBLE, DONNA. THE SKIES ARE SO BLUE HERE, THE AIR--EVEN THROUGH THE TITANS' JET--FEELS SO WARM!

NOT SINCE I WAS TAKEN FROM TAMARAN HAVE I SEEN ANYTHING THAT COMES SO CLOSE TO PARADISE ITSELF!





PRETTY OR NOT, GIRL--  
I DON'T LIKE LEAVIN'  
GAR BEHIND.



I'VE TOLD YOU, VICTOR, MEN  
CANNOT SET FOOT UPON  
PARADISE ISLAND--NOT  
WITHOUT ALL THE AMAZONS  
INSTANTLY LOSING THEIR  
POWERS AND IMMORTALITY.

THAT WAS  
THE DECREE  
OF THE GODS...  
AND IT CAN-  
NOT BE  
DISOBEYED!



YOU'LL TAKE  
CARE OF HIM,  
WON'T YOU?

DO YOU  
REALLY  
HAVE TO  
ASK?



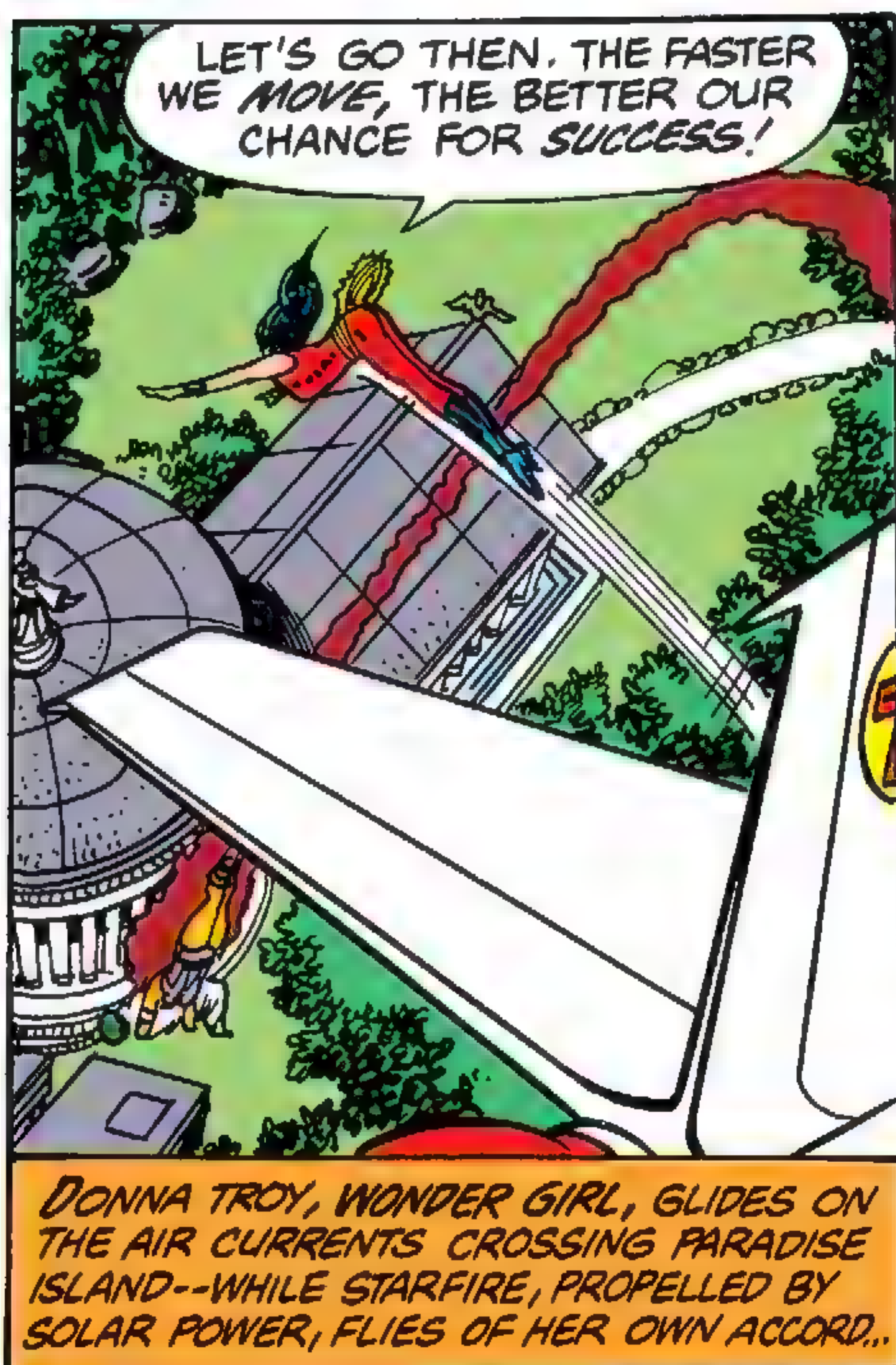
HE MAY GET ON  
MY NERVES AT  
TIMES, BUT I  
LIKE GAR VERY  
MUCH.

HE'S A FRIEND, A  
GOOD FRIEND, AND  
I'LL DO EVERYTHING  
I CAN.



KORY, YOU TAKE GAR  
AND FLY HIM DOWN...  
MAKE CERTAIN HE  
DOESN'T TOUCH THE  
GROUND.

I  
UNDERSTAND,  
DONNA.



LET'S GO THEN. THE FASTER  
WE MOVE, THE BETTER OUR  
CHANCE FOR SUCCESS!

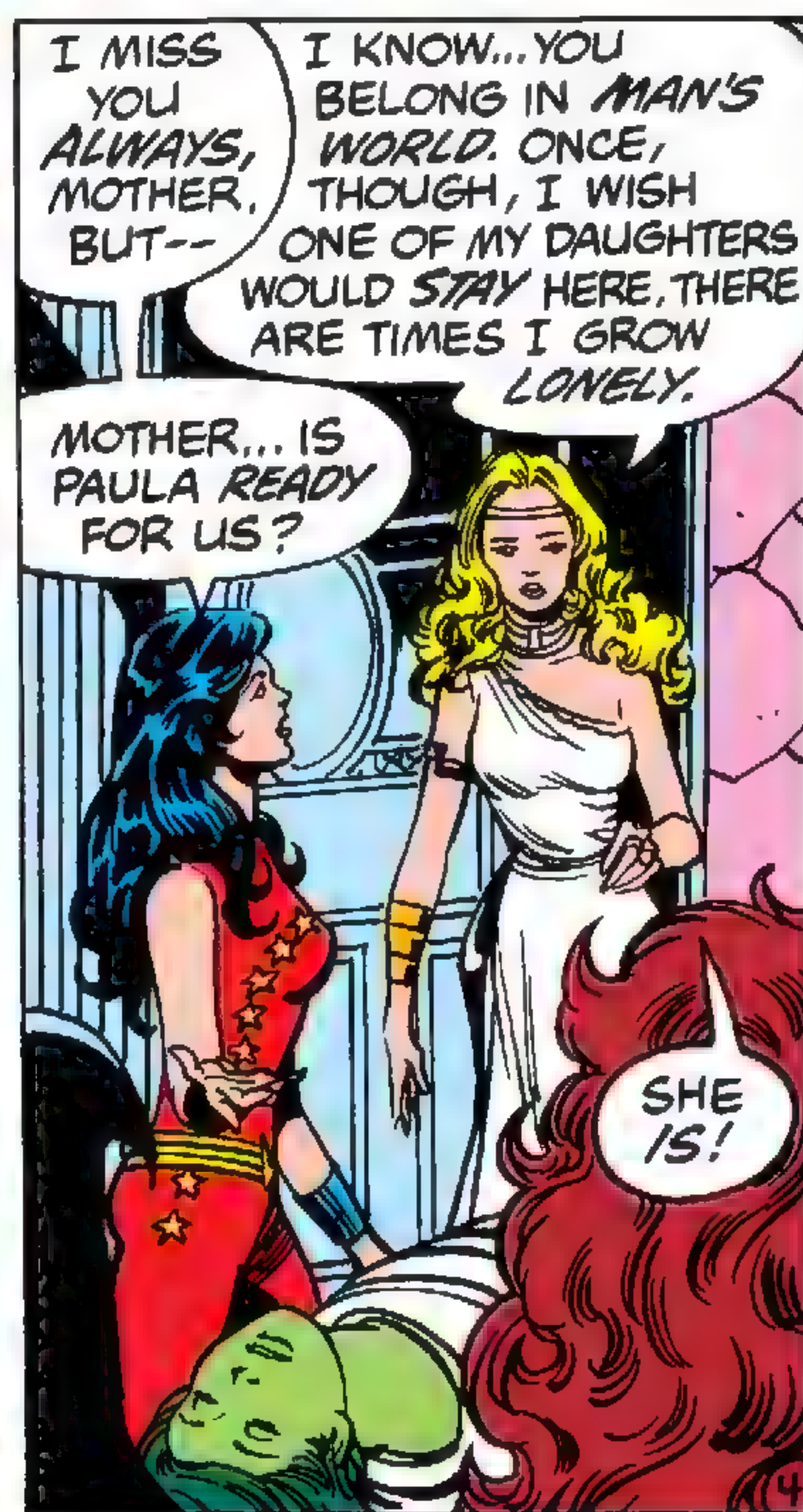
DONNA TROY, WONDER GIRL, GLIDES ON  
THE AIR CURRENTS CROSSING PARADISE  
ISLAND--WHILE STARFIRE, PROPELLED BY  
SOLAR POWER, FLIES OF HER OWN ACCORD..



AS FOR RAVEN, SHE  
MOVES AS ONLY A  
MYSTIC CAN...

HOLA,  
DAUGHTER!

IT HAS  
BEEN  
TOO  
LONG!



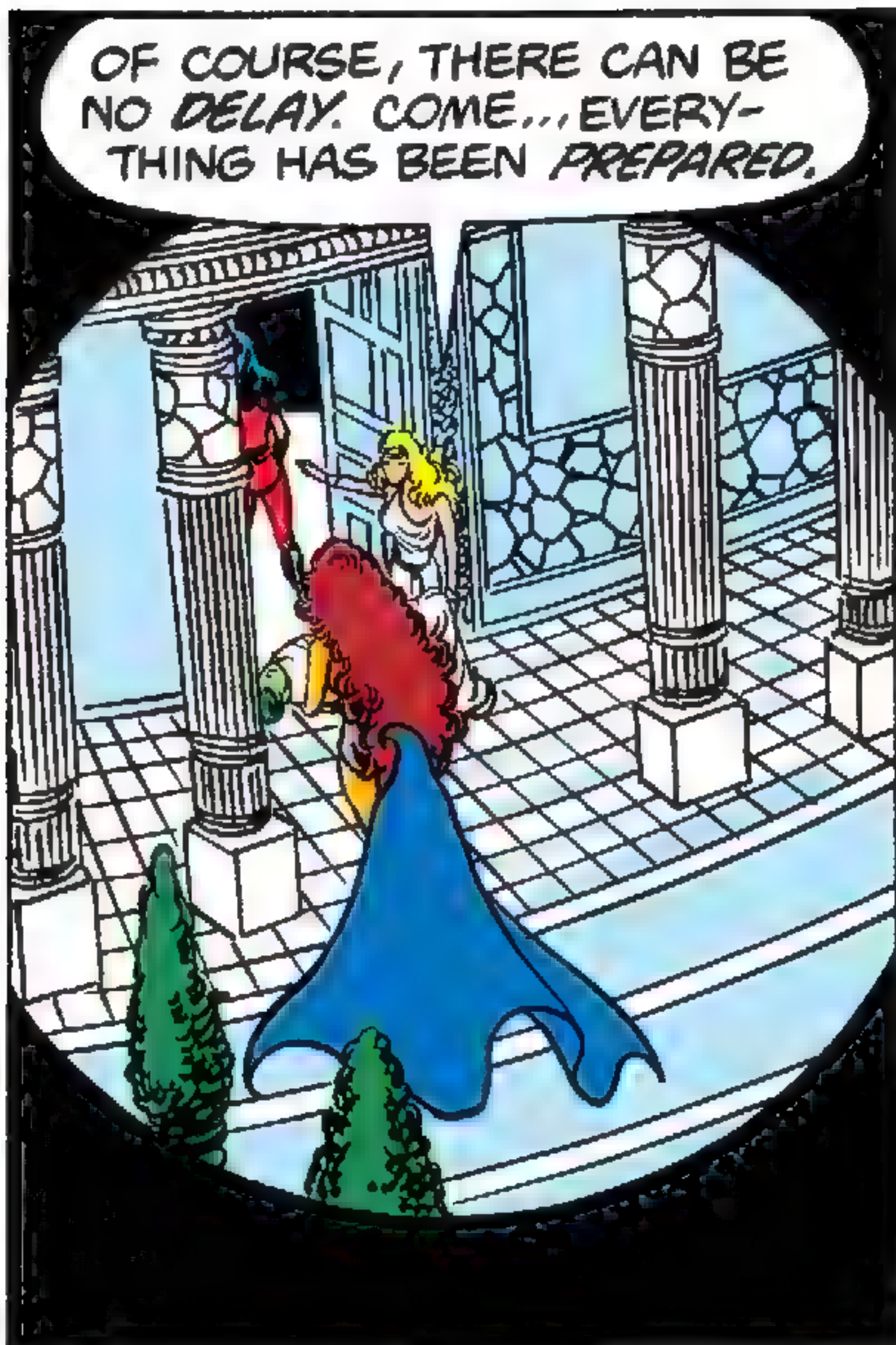
I MISS  
YOU  
ALWAYS,  
MOTHER,  
BUT--

I KNOW...YOU  
BELONG IN MAN'S  
WORLD. ONCE,  
THOUGH, I WISH  
ONE OF MY DAUGHTERS  
WOULD STAY HERE. THERE  
ARE TIMES I GROW  
LONELY.

MOTHER... IS  
PAULA READY  
FOR US?

SHE  
IS!





OF COURSE, THERE CAN BE NO DELAY. COME... EVERYTHING HAS BEEN PREPARED.



THERE THEY GO, AND HERE WE STAY. MAN, I FEEL SO BLASTED USELESS!

IF ANYTHIN' HAPPENS TO THAT WALKIN' SALAD...



YOU KNOW THEY'LL DO WHAT THEY CAN, VIC... JUST AS WE'VE GOT OUR WORK TO DO.

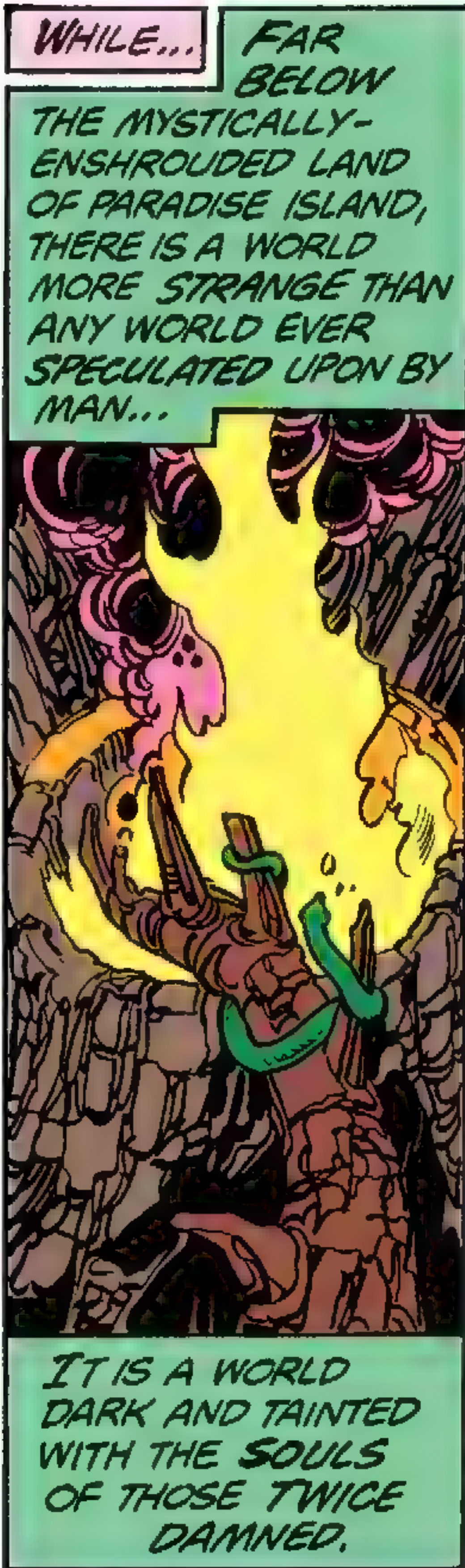


GAR'S BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIS ADOPTIVE FATHER, STEVE DAYTON, AND DAYTON'S BEEN SEARCHING FOR THE ONES WHO KILLED HIS WIFE-- AND DESTROYED THE DOOM PATROL!

IT'S ABOUT TIME WE HELPED GAR... AND IT'S ABOUT TIME WE DID SOMETHING TO FIND THOSE KILLERS!

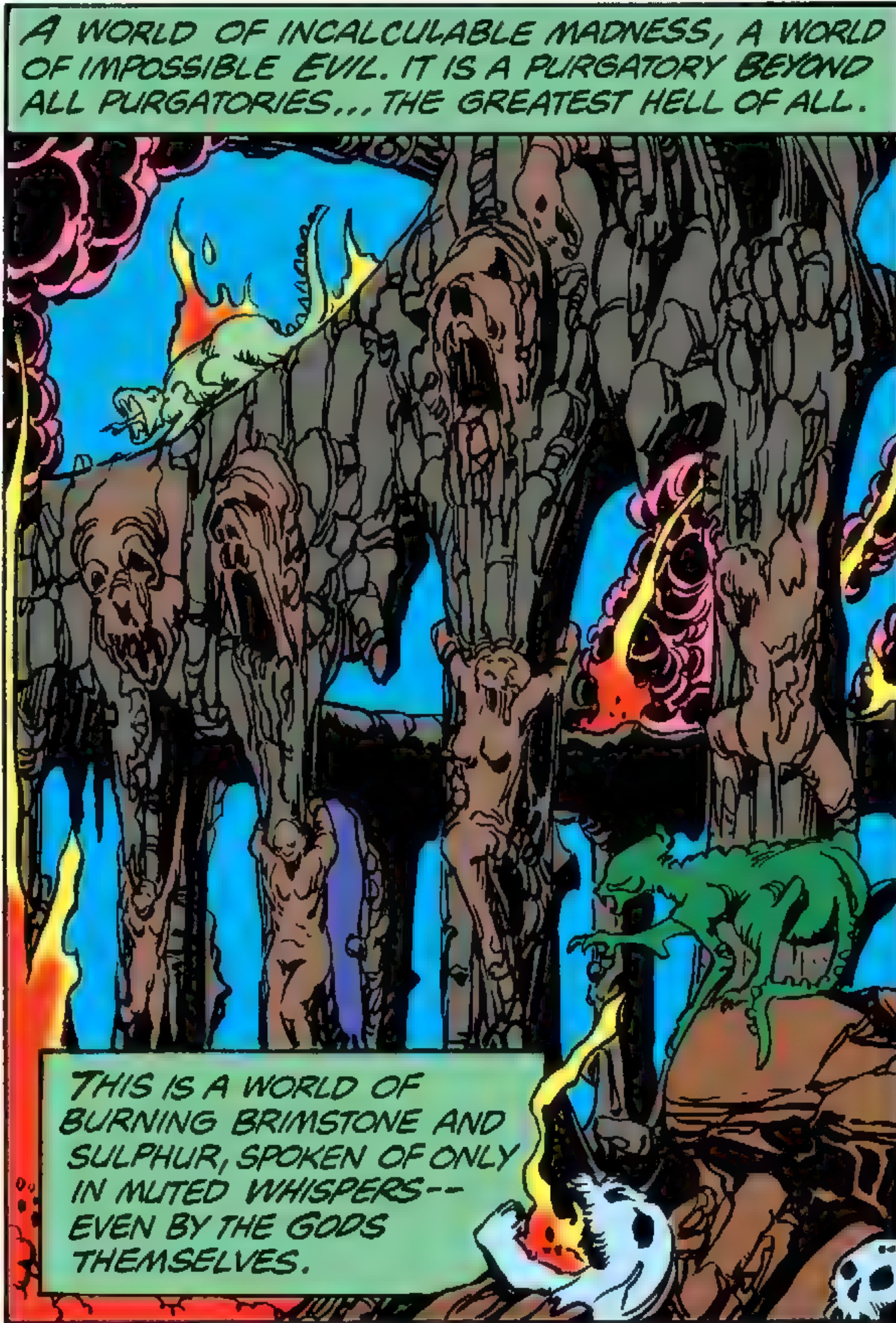
BESIDES, SUPERGIRL'S ALSO WORKING OUT OF NEW YORK THESE DAYS-- SO, THE CITY SHOULD DO WELL ENOUGH WITHOUT US AROUND.

THE T-JET ROCKETS OFF TOWARD AFRICA...



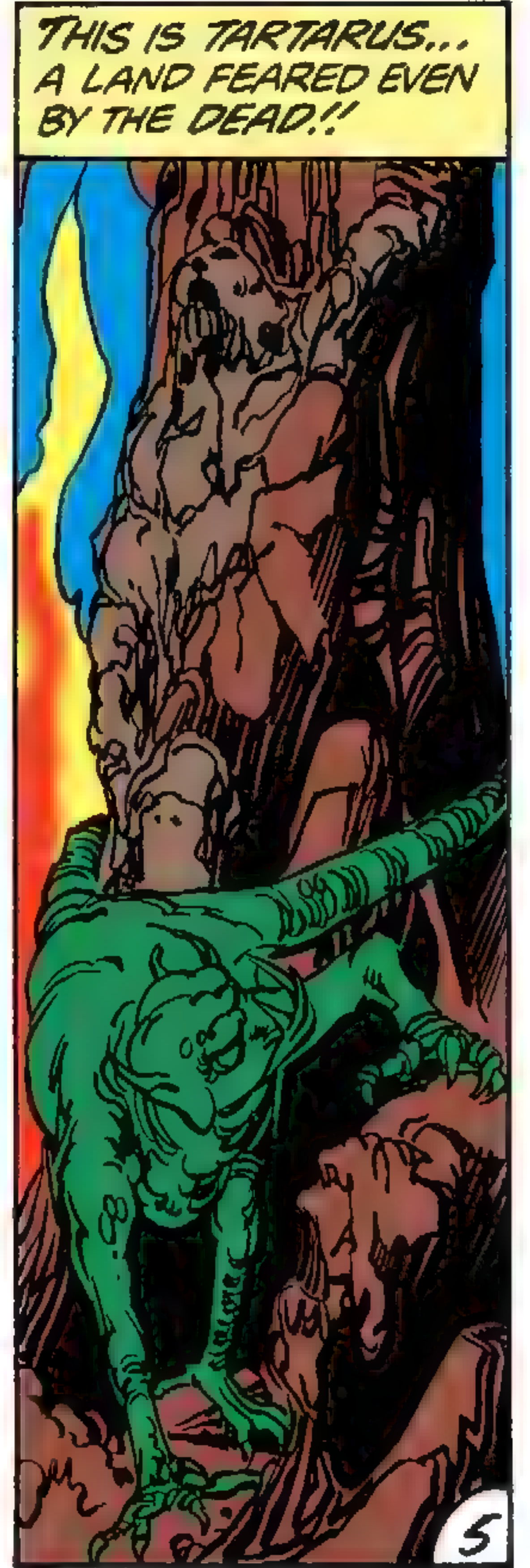
WHILE... FAR BELOW THE MYSTICALLY-ENSHROUDED LAND OF PARADISE ISLAND, THERE IS A WORLD MORE STRANGE THAN ANY WORLD EVER SPECULATED UPON BY MAN...

IT IS A WORLD DARK AND TAINTED WITH THE SOULS OF THOSE TWICE DAMNED.



A WORLD OF INCALCULABLE MADNESS, A WORLD OF IMPOSSIBLE EVIL. IT IS A PURGATORY BEYOND ALL PURGATORIES... THE GREATEST HELL OF ALL.

THIS IS A WORLD OF BURNING BRIMSTONE AND SULPHUR, SPOKEN OF ONLY IN MUTED WHISPERS-- EVEN BY THE GODS THEMSELVES.



THIS IS TARTARUS... A LAND FEARED EVEN BY THE DEAD!!



TARTARUS-- WHERE THE ELDER GODS WERE BANISHED BY THE USURPING YOUNGER GODS!

TARTARUS-- WHERE THOSE ELDER GODS HAVE STOOD AS SILENT STONE COLUMNS FOR MORE THAN THIRTY THOUSAND YEARS.

TARTARUS-- WHERE, AT LONG LAST, THERE IS MOVEMENT...

...AND EVEN LIFE ITSELF!

HYPERION LIVES! AFTER ALL TOO MANY MILLENNIA OF SLEEP WITHOUT END--

AT LAST!  
AT LAST!  
I LIVE AGAIN!!

THANK URANUS!  
THANK GAEA!  
THANK THE CHAOS  
THAT SPAWNED  
US ALL!

HYPERION EXPERIENCES A JOY THAT IS BOUNDLESS, A JOY MEANT ONLY FOR THE GODS ETERNAL! AND HIS HEART BEATS WILDLY WITH THE WARMTH AND PULSING OF THE SUN ITSELF, FOR HYPERION IS THE SUN... AND THE SUN IS HYPERION THE GOD!





I LIVE,  
YES... BUT  
HOW USEFUL  
AM I WHEN  
I AM SO  
TERRIBLY  
WEAK?

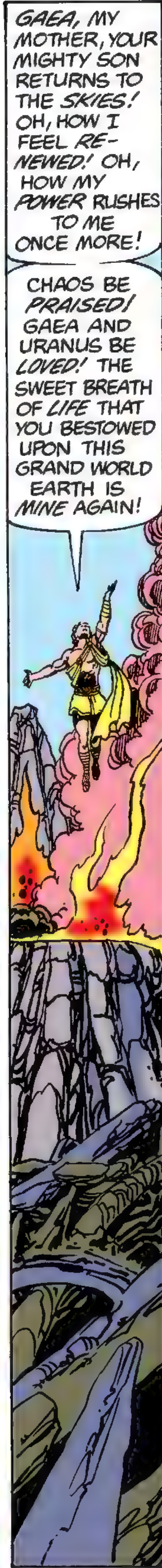
I NEED  
STRENGTH!  
I NEED MY  
POWER  
RENEWED!



I, WHO AM  
THE LIVING  
PERSONIFICA-  
TION OF THE  
SUN ITSELF  
MUST BATHE  
ANEW IN ITS  
LIFE-GIVING  
RAYS.

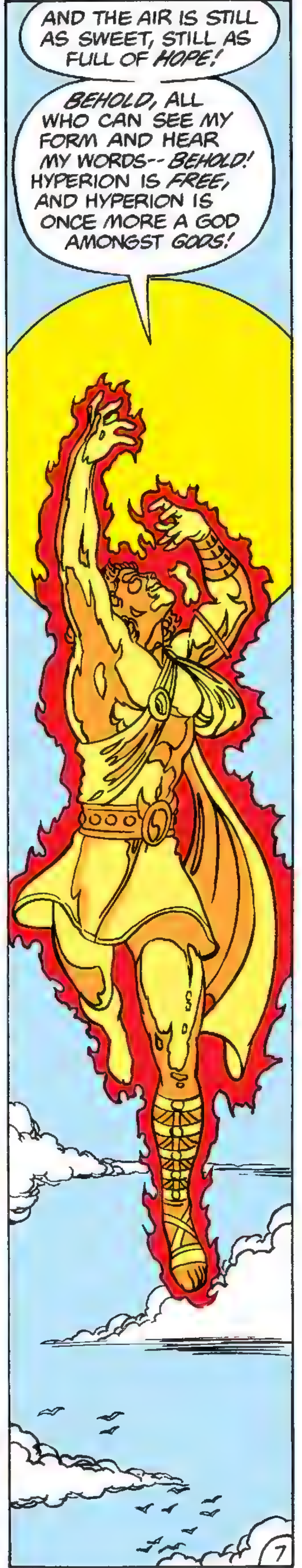


I MUST  
LET ITS  
WARMTH  
REKINDLE  
MY BEING.



GAEA, MY  
MOTHER, YOUR  
MIGHTY SON  
RETURNS TO  
THE SKIES!  
OH, HOW I  
FEEL RE-  
NEWED! OH,  
HOW MY  
POWER RUSHES  
TO ME  
ONCE MORE!

CHAOS BE  
PRAISED!  
GAEA AND  
URANUS BE  
LOVED! THE  
SWEET BREATH  
OF LIFE THAT  
YOU BESTOWED  
UPON THIS  
GRAND WORLD  
EARTH IS  
MINE AGAIN!

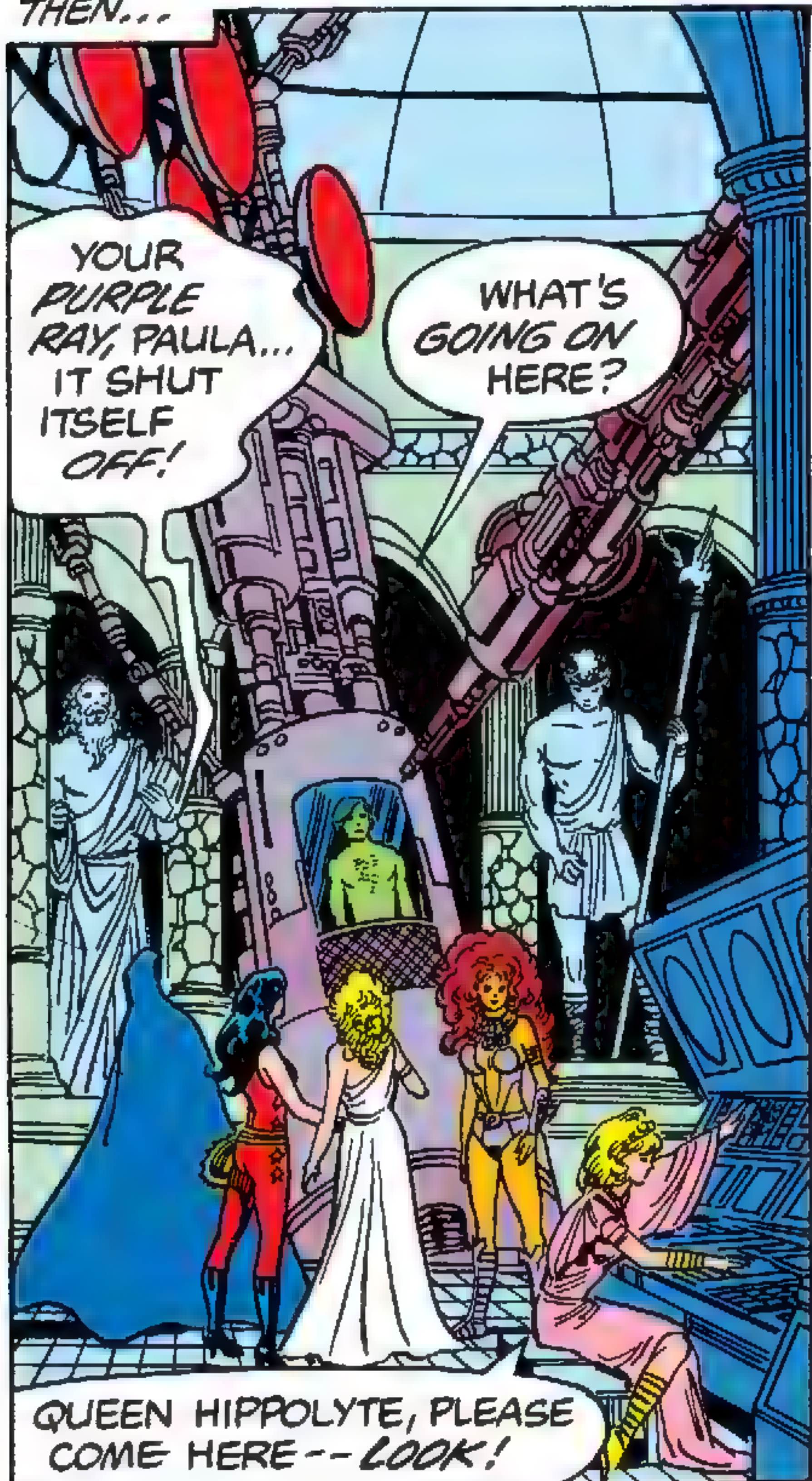


AND THE AIR IS STILL  
AS SWEET, STILL AS  
FULL OF HOPE!

BEHOLD, ALL  
WHO CAN SEE MY  
FORM AND HEAR  
MY WORDS-- BEHOLD!  
HYPERION IS FREE,  
AND HYPERION IS  
ONCE MORE A GOD  
AMONGST GODS!



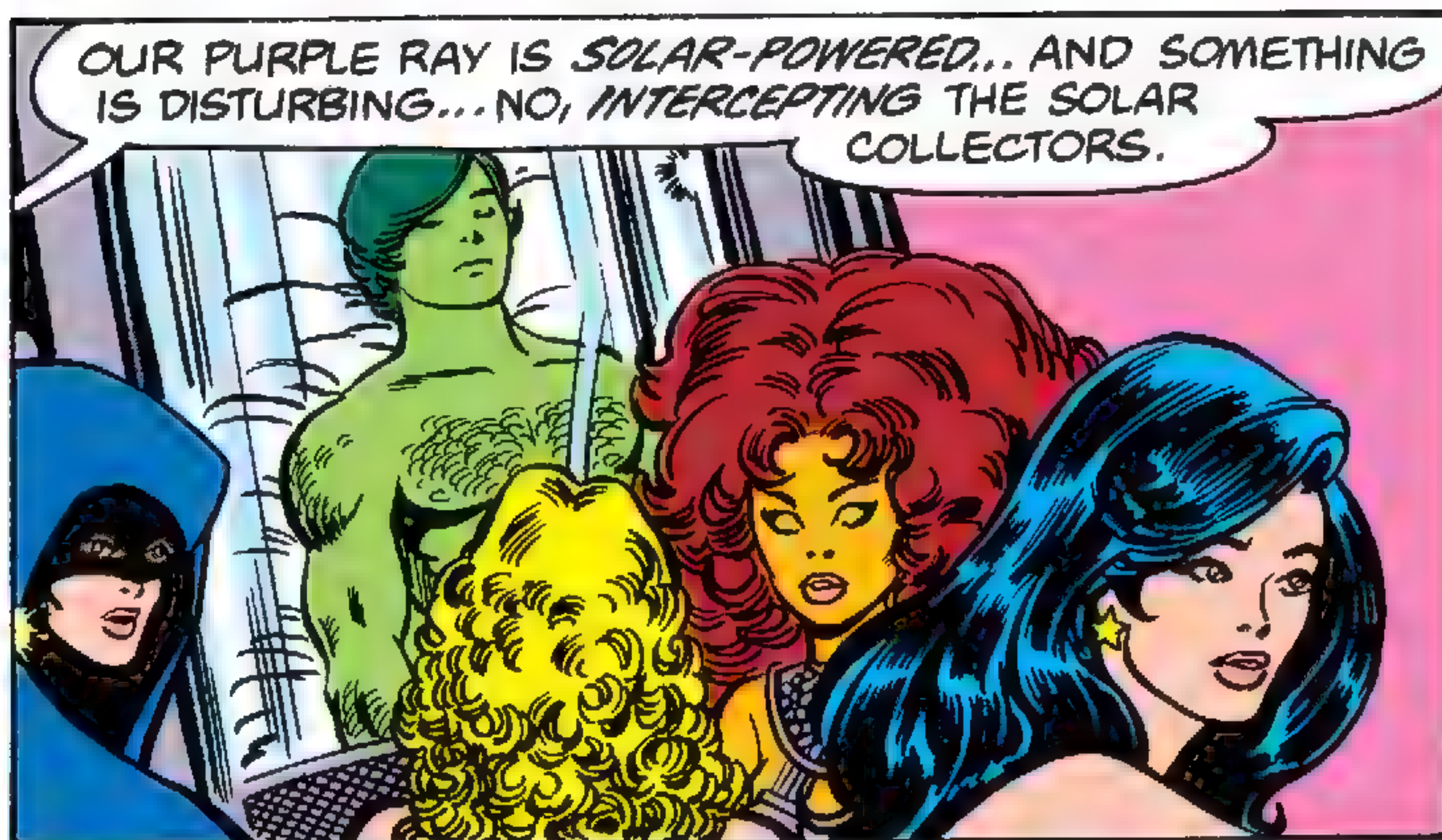
THE AIR WITHIN PAULA'S LABORATORY CRACKLES WITH AN ELECTRONIC HUM. THEN...



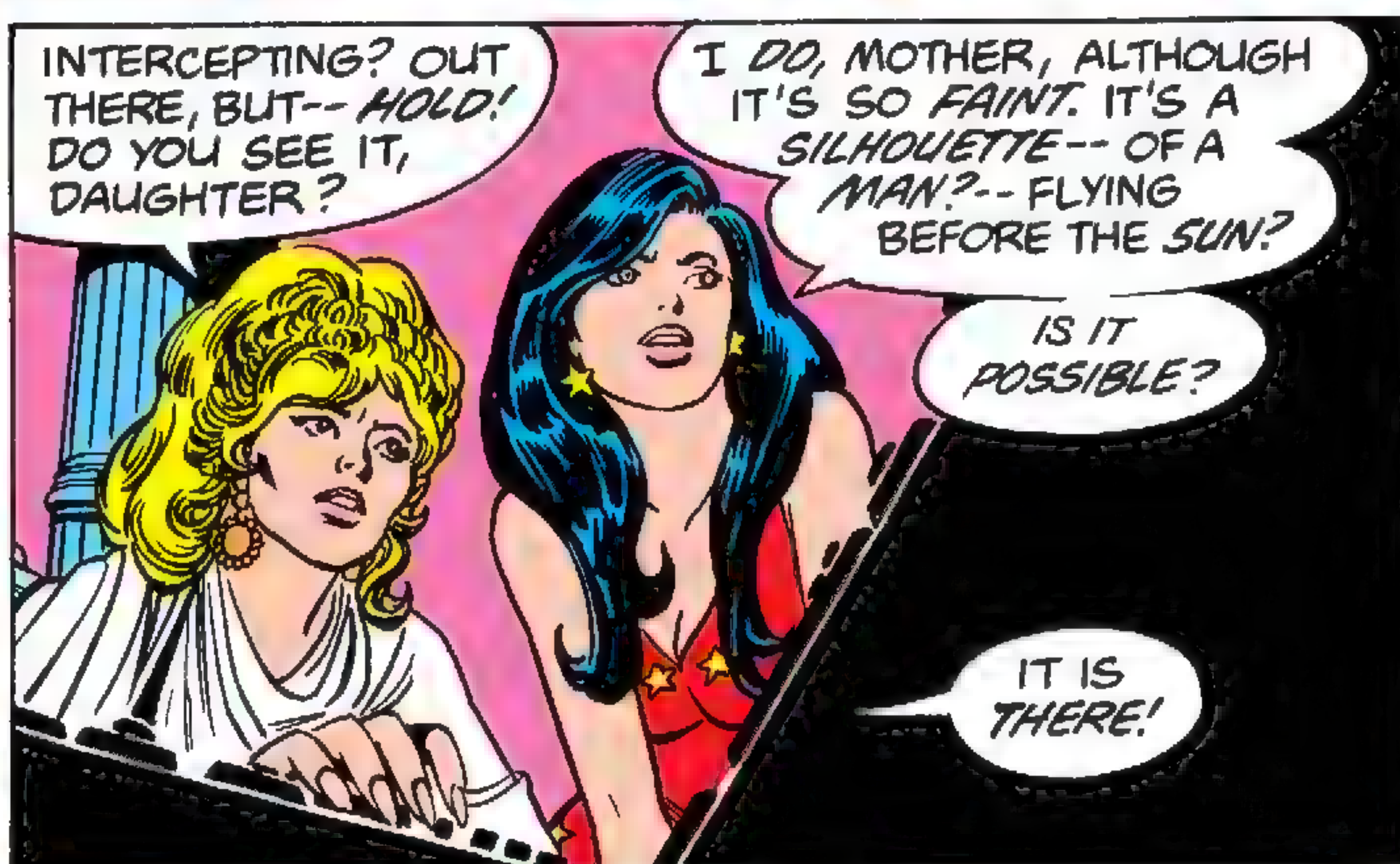
YOUR PURPLE RAY, PAULA... IT SHUT ITSELF OFF!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, PLEASE COME HERE -- LOOK!



OUR PURPLE RAY IS SOLAR-POWERED... AND SOMETHING IS DISTURBING... NO, INTERCEPTING THE SOLAR COLLECTORS.

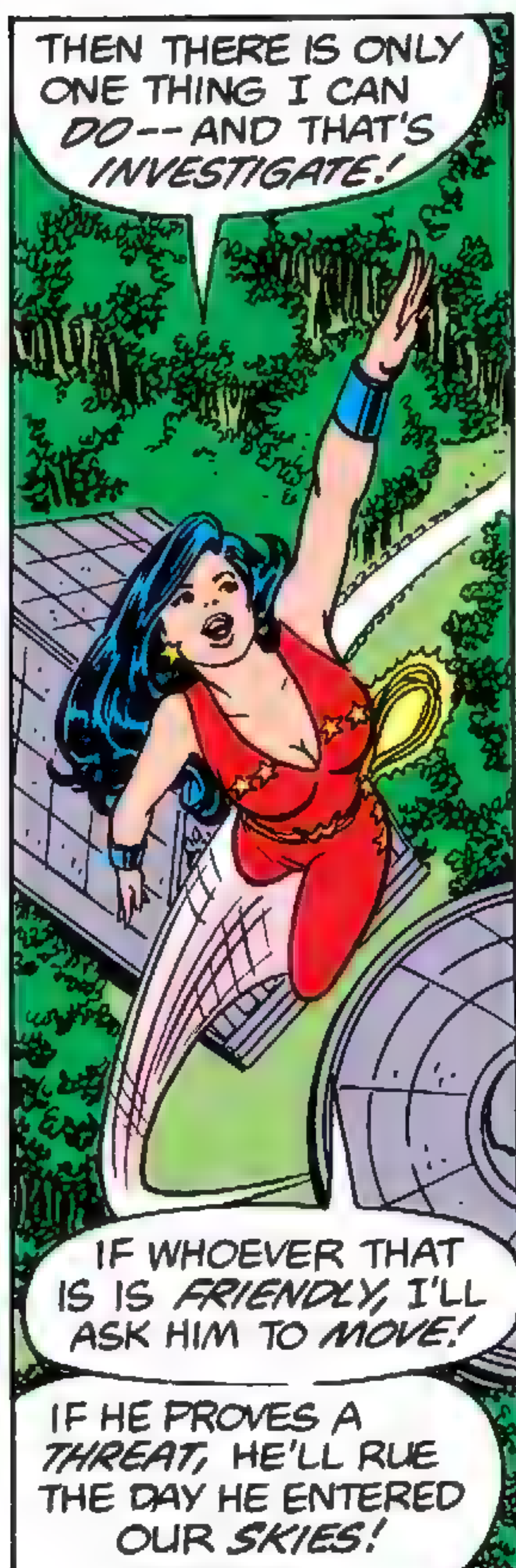


INTERCEPTING? OUT THERE, BUT-- HOLD! DO YOU SEE IT, DAUGHTER?

I DO, MOTHER, ALTHOUGH IT'S SO FAINT. IT'S A SILHOUETTE-- OF A MAN?-- FLYING BEFORE THE SUN?

IS IT POSSIBLE?

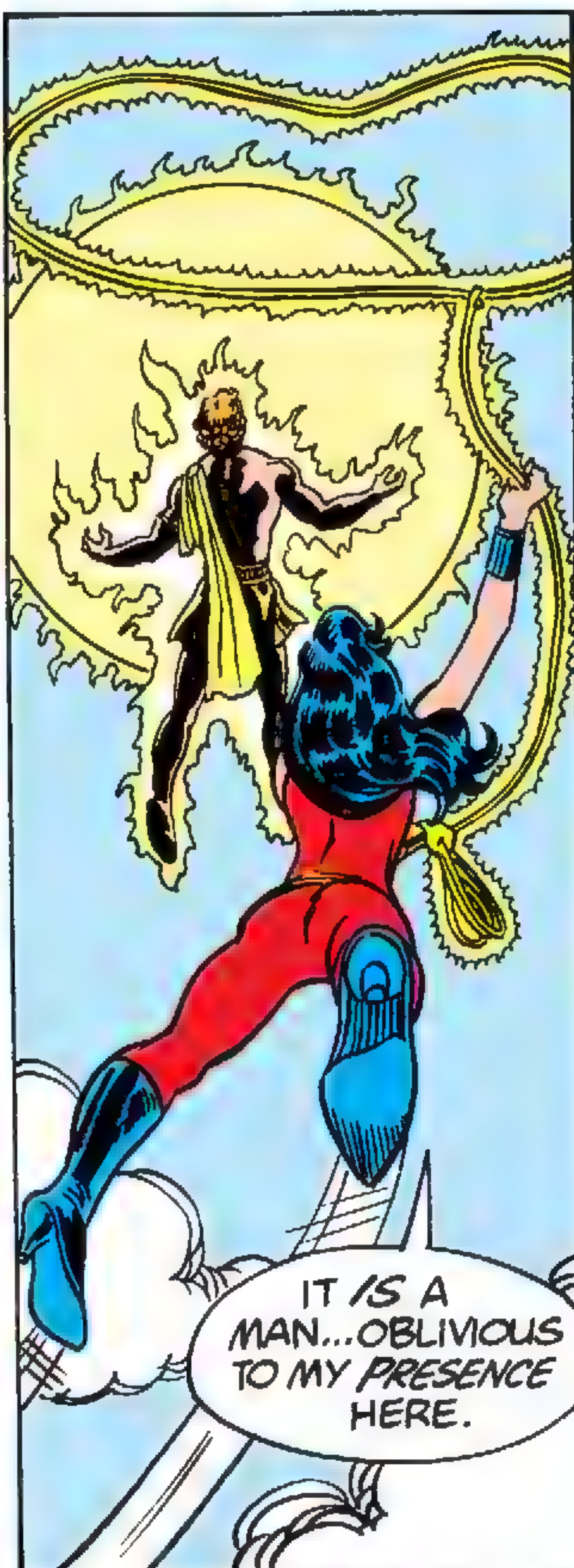
IT IS THERE!



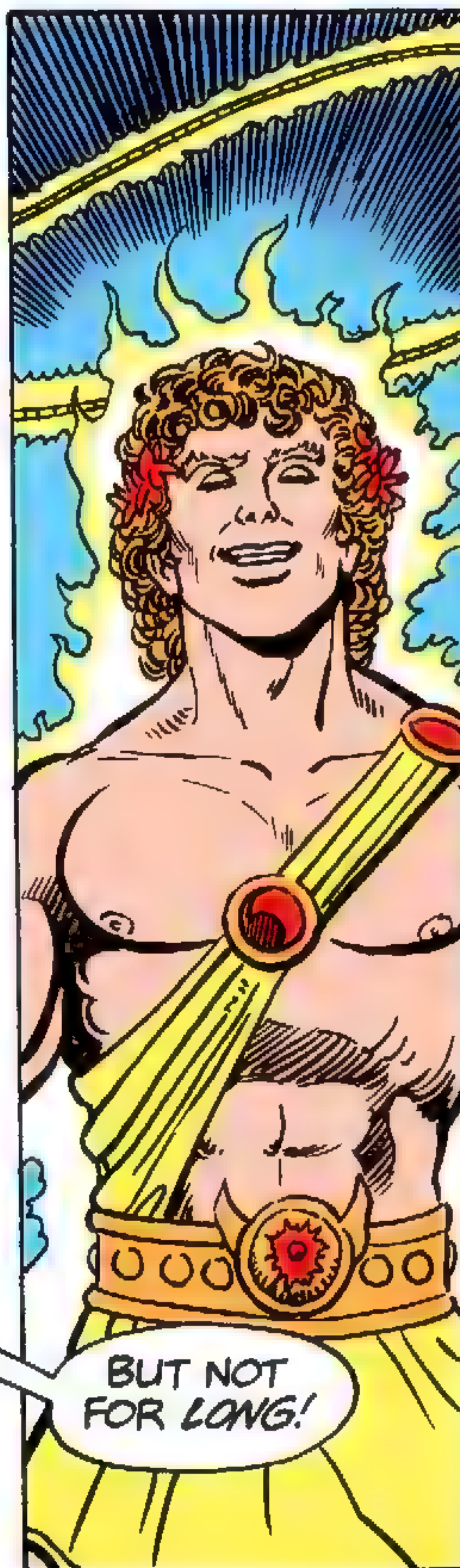
THEN THERE IS ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO-- AND THAT'S INVESTIGATE!

IF WHOEVER THAT IS IS FRIENDLY, I'LL ASK HIM TO MOVE!

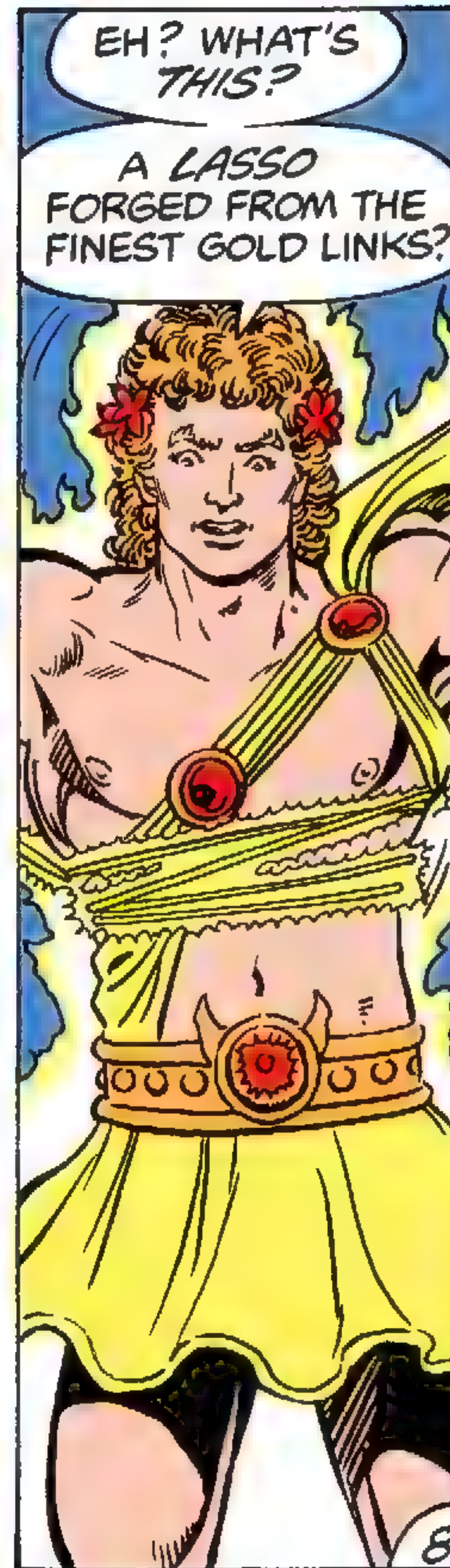
IF HE PROVES A THREAT, HE'LL RUE THE DAY HE ENTERED OUR SKIES!



IT IS A MAN... OBLIVIOUS TO MY PRESENCE HERE.



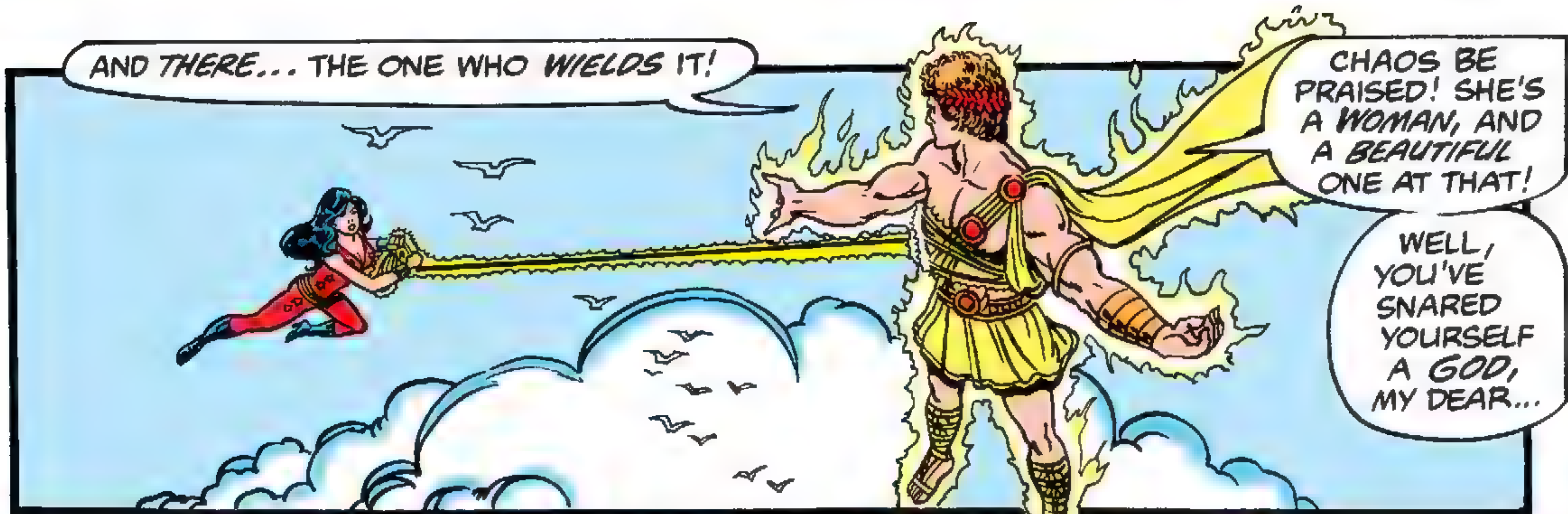
BUT NOT FOR LONG!



EH? WHAT'S THIS?

A LASSO FORGED FROM THE FINEST GOLD LINKS?

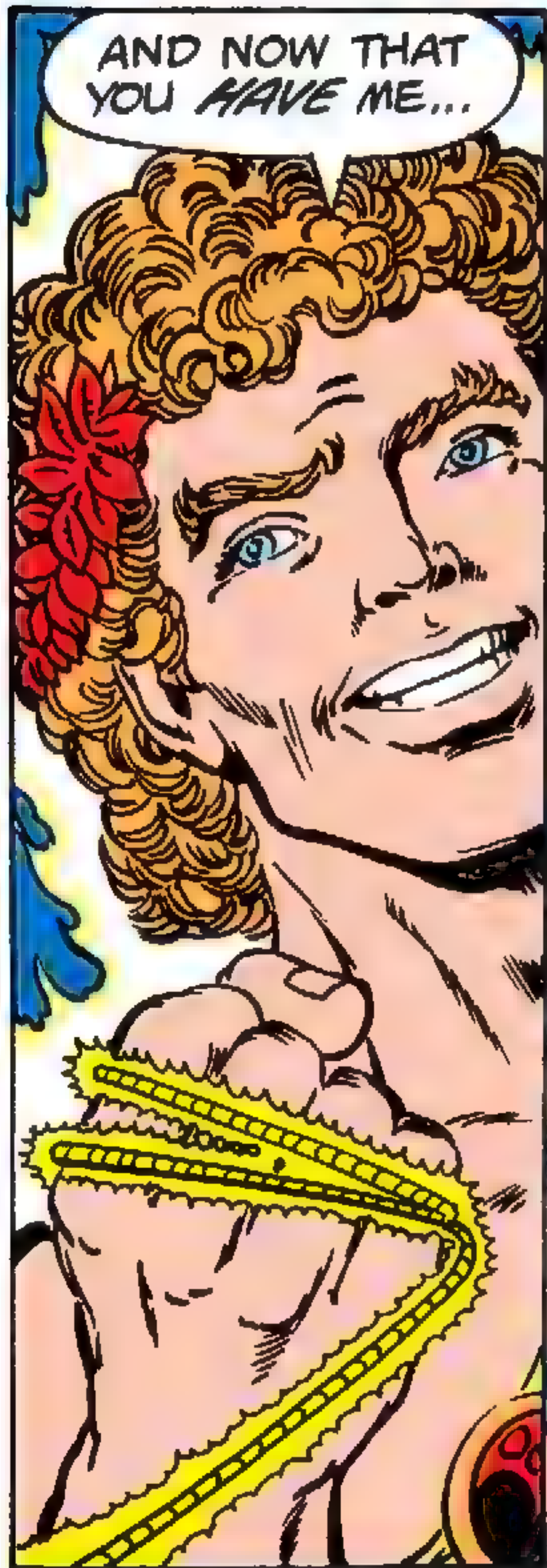




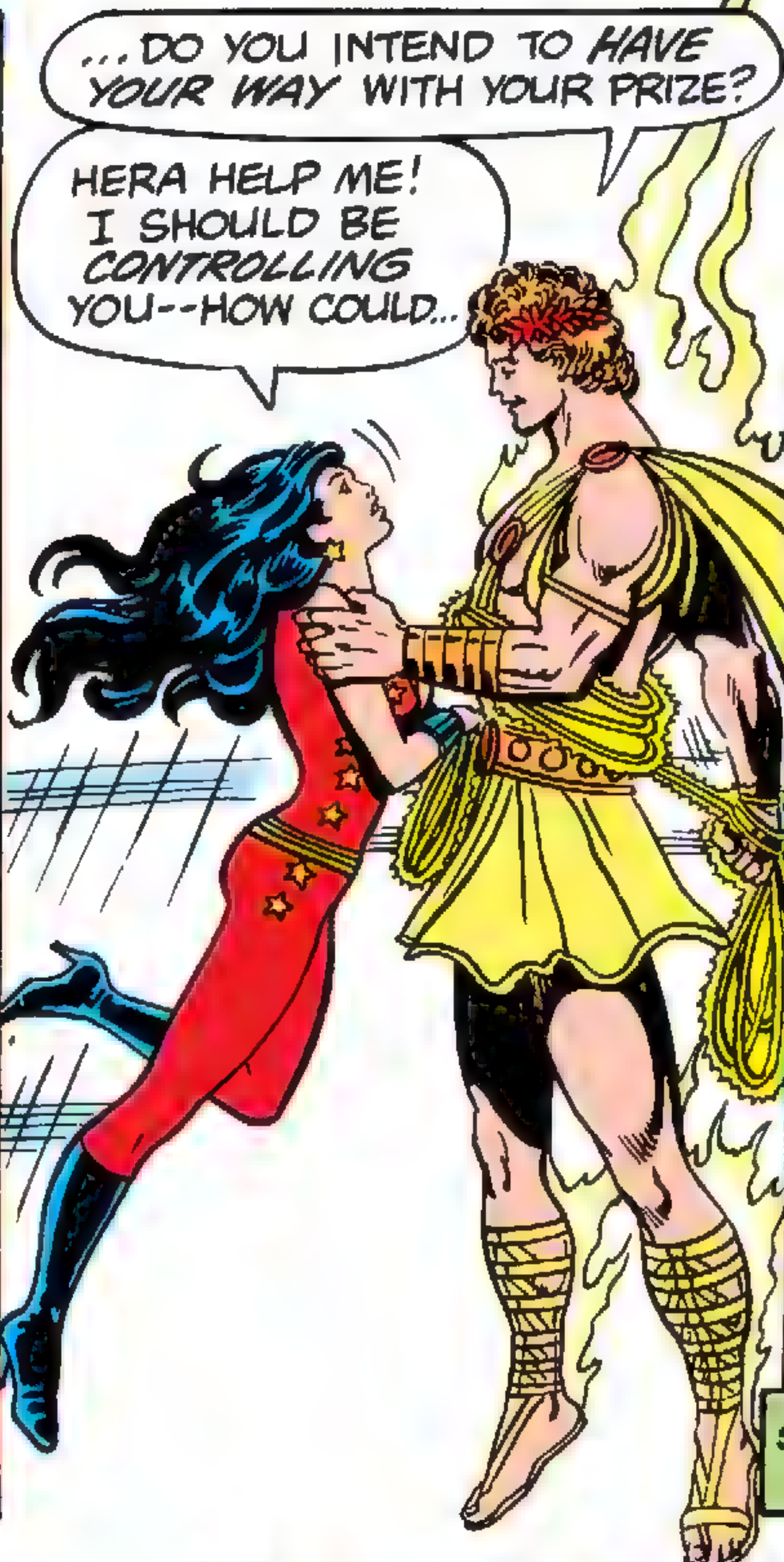
AND THERE... THE ONE WHO WIELDS IT!

CHAOS BE  
PRAISED! SHE'S  
A WOMAN, AND  
A BEAUTIFUL  
ONE AT THAT!

WELL,  
YOU'VE  
SNARED  
YOURSELF  
A GOD,  
MY DEAR...



AND NOW THAT  
YOU HAVE ME...



...DO YOU INTEND TO HAVE  
YOUR WAY WITH YOUR PRIZE?

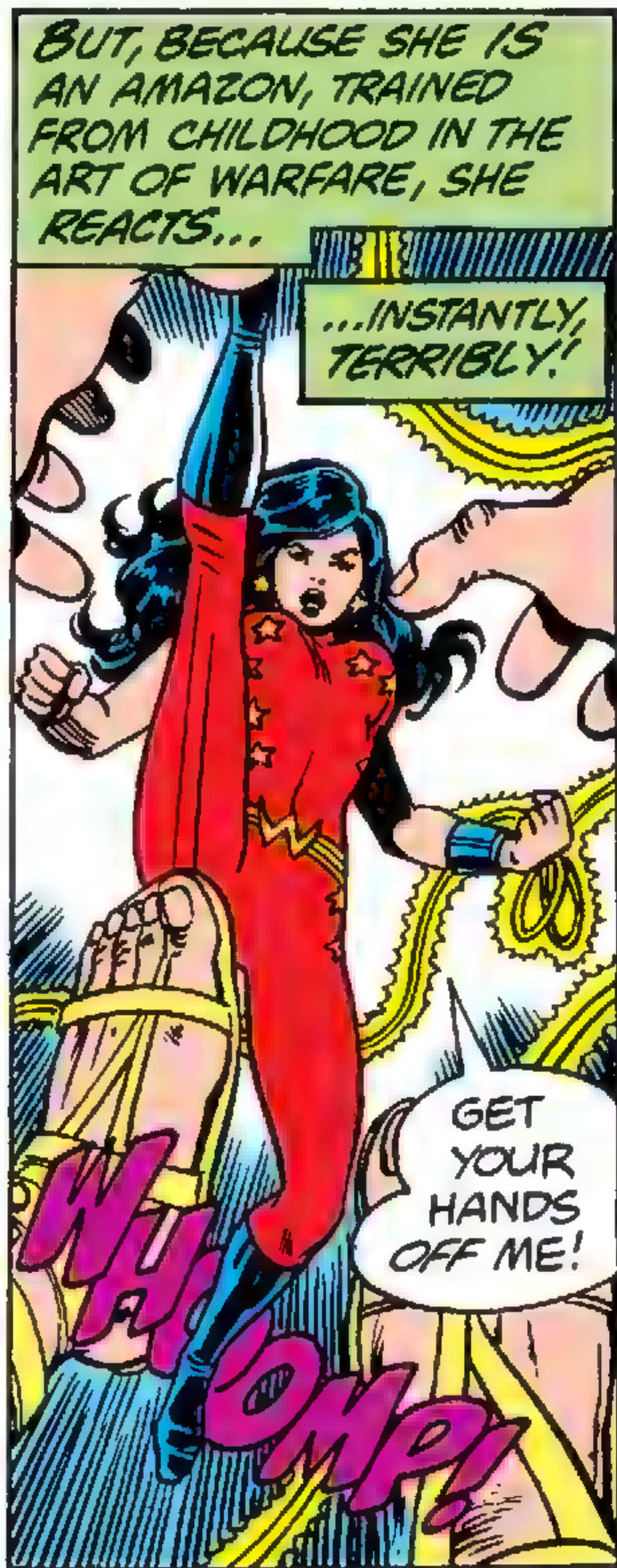
HERA HELP ME!  
I SHOULD BE  
CONTROLLING  
YOU--HOW COULD...

HERA?  
YOU CALL  
UPON THAT  
UPSTART  
CHILD FOR  
HELP? WHY,  
YOU DON'T  
NEED THAT  
TRAITRESS...

NOT WHEN YOU  
CAN HAVE  
HYPERION  
HIMSELF!

MEMMEM  
FFMM

SHE IS STARTLED,  
THIS AMAZON...



BUT, BECAUSE SHE IS  
AN AMAZON, TRAINED  
FROM CHILDHOOD IN THE  
ART OF WARFARE, SHE  
REACTS...

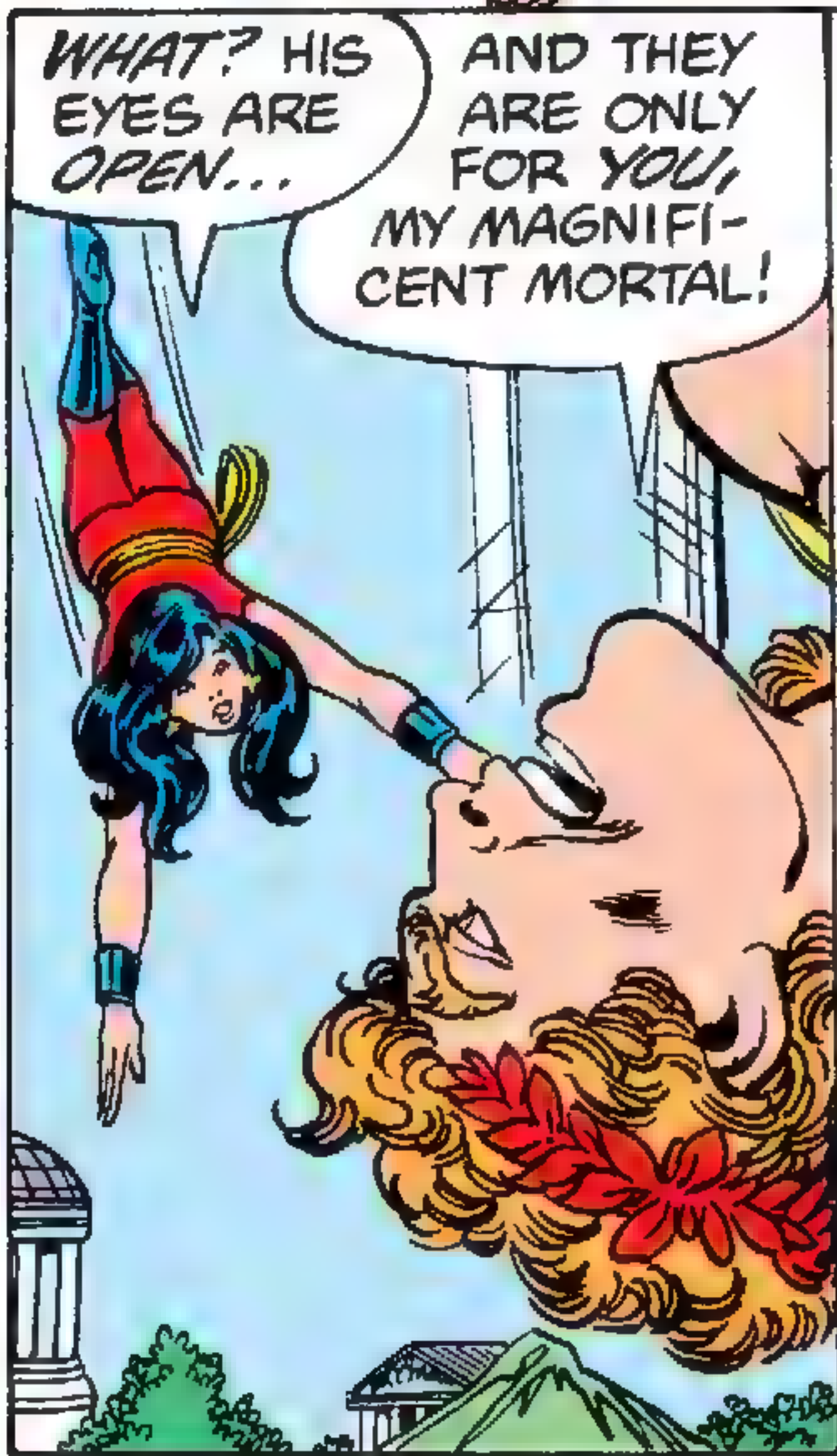
...INSTANTLY,  
TERRIBLY!

GET  
YOUR  
HANDS  
OFF ME!



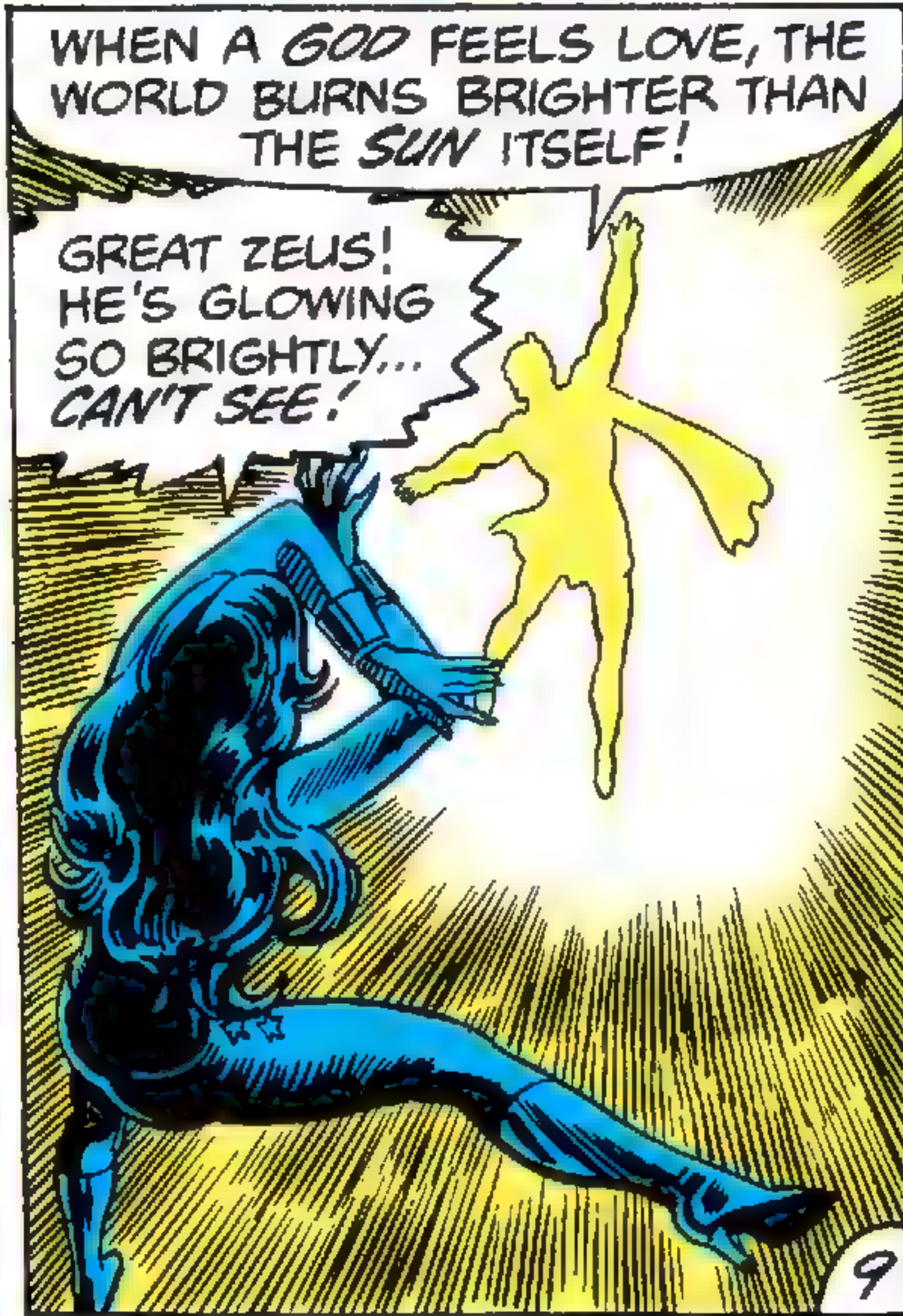
OH, NO-- HE'S FALLING TO  
THE ISLAND... BUT, IF HE  
TOUCHES GROUND...

I  
CAN'T  
LET HIM FALL...  
I'VE GOT TO  
SAVE HIM!



WHAT? HIS  
EYES ARE  
OPEN...

AND THEY  
ARE ONLY  
FOR YOU,  
MY MAGNI-  
FICENT MORTAL!



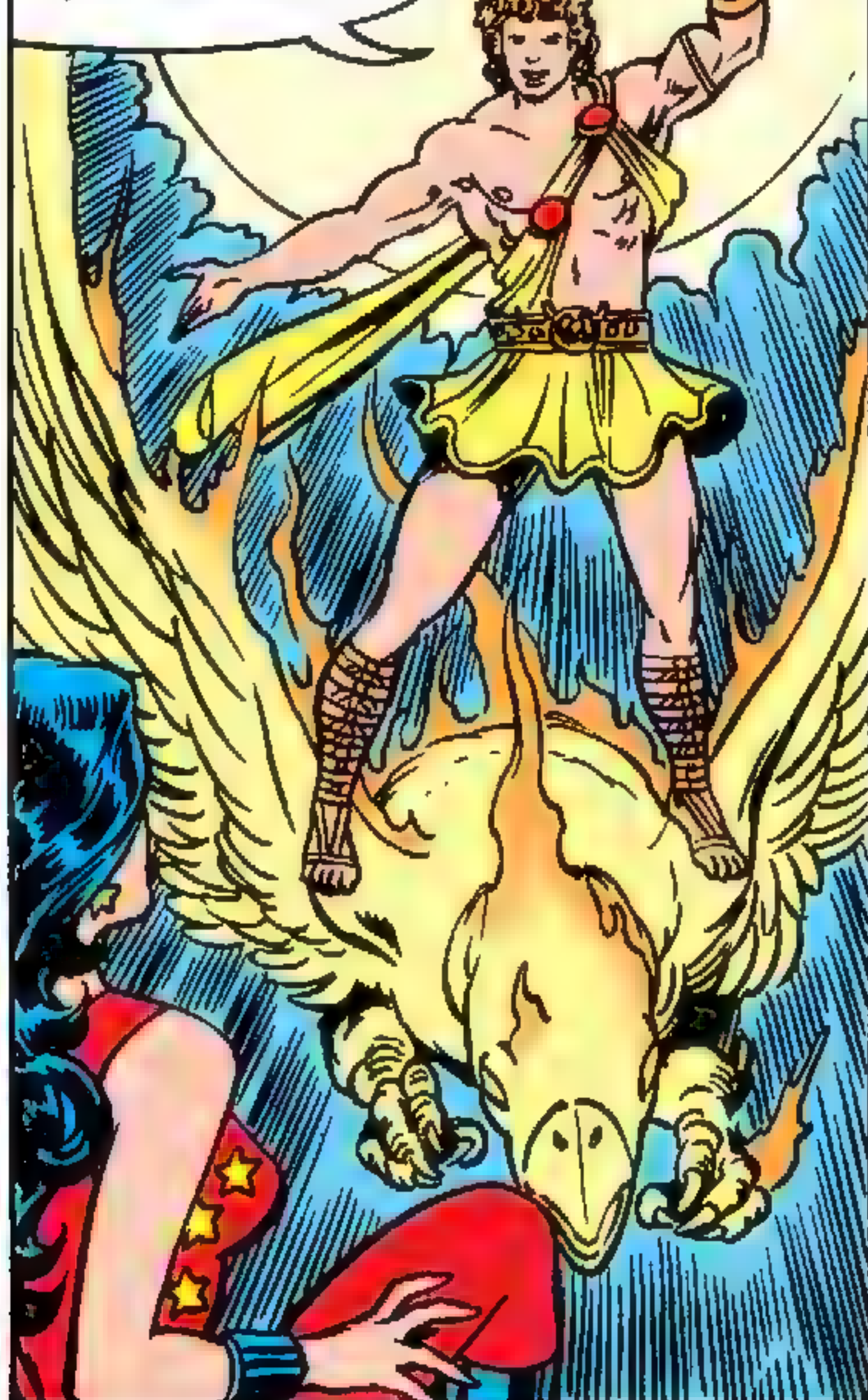
WHEN A GOD FEELS LOVE, THE  
WORLD BURNS BRIGHTER THAN  
THE SUN ITSELF!

GREAT ZEUS!  
HE'S GLOWING  
SO BRIGHTLY...  
CAN'T SEE!



THROUGHOUT TIME THE GODS HAVE TAKEN *MORTALS* TO LOVE, *MORTALS* WHOSE *BEAUTY* TRANSCENDS THE BOUNDARIES 'TWEEN GOD AND MAN.

AND ALWAYS HAVE THE *MORTALS* RESPONDED *IN KIND...*



FOR WHO CAN DENY A GOD?

WHO CAN RESIST THE *INNER LIGHT* THAT MAKES US SO MUCH *MORE* THAN MAN?

WE ARE *GODS*. INDEED, I AM A GOD ABOVE GODS...AND I CALL FOR YOU...



AND I WANT YOU...



AND, I WILL NOT BE *CONTENT* SO LONG AS A CREATURE AS *BEAUTIFUL* AS YOU, AS *MAGNIFICENT* AS YOU, IS NOT TOTALLY MINE TO *POSSESS*.



COME TO ME, JOIN WITH ME, TAKE MY HAND AND *KNOW* SUCH THINGS AS FEW OTHER *MORTALS* HAVE BEEN FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO *SHARE*.



YOU WILL BE *FULFILLED* IN WAYS NO MERE *MORTAL* COULD ASPIRE TO.

SHE IS ENTHRALLED, IS WONDER GIRL, ENTHRALLED BY AN ETERNAL POWER AND MAGNIFICENCE BEYOND ANY SHE HAS EVER KNOWN.

AND SHE FINDS SHE CANNOT DENY HER EMOTIONS, OR DENY WHAT SUDDENLY MEANS SO VERY MUCH TO HER.

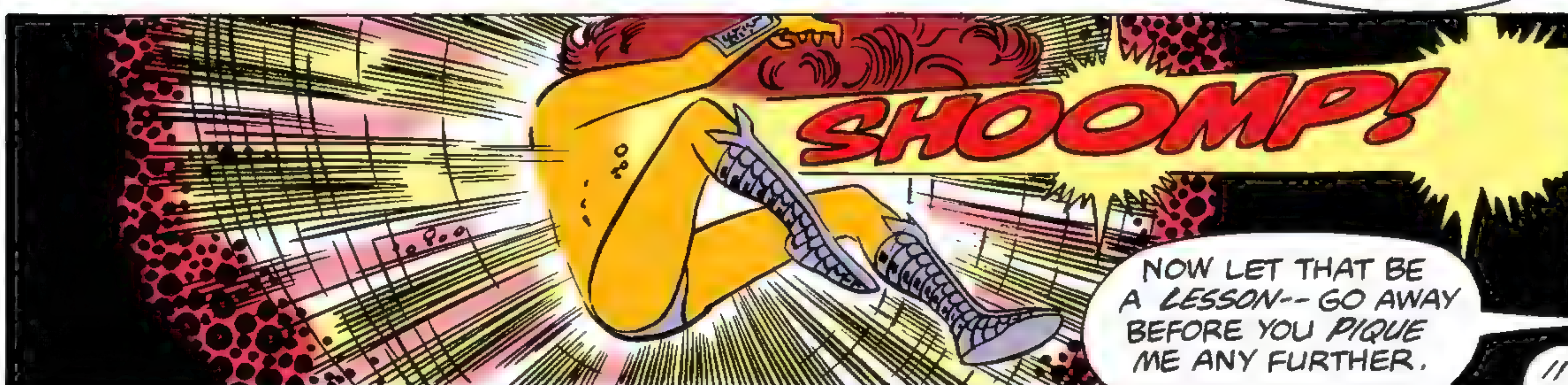
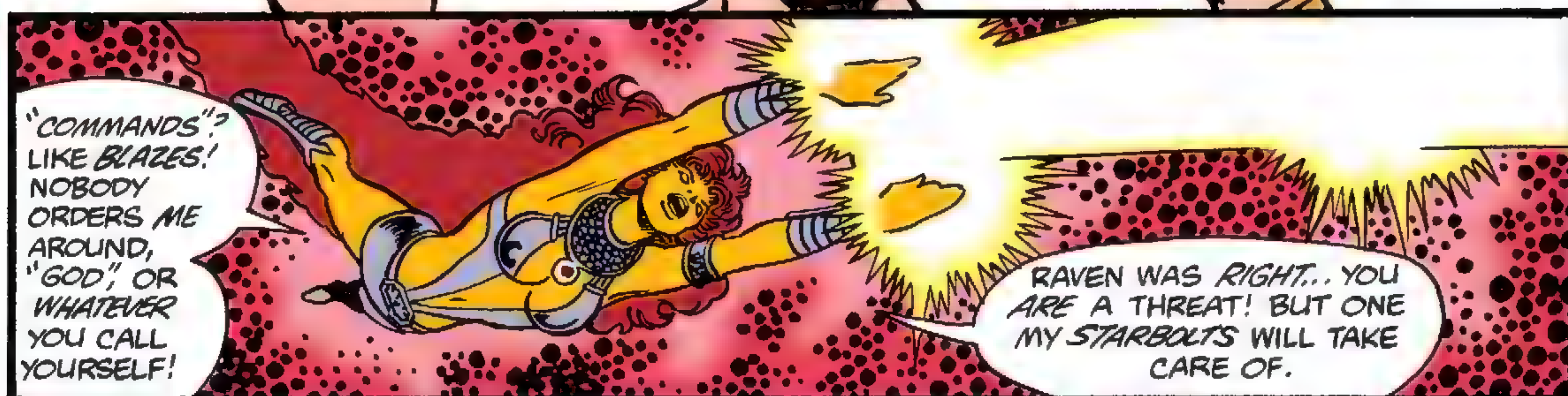
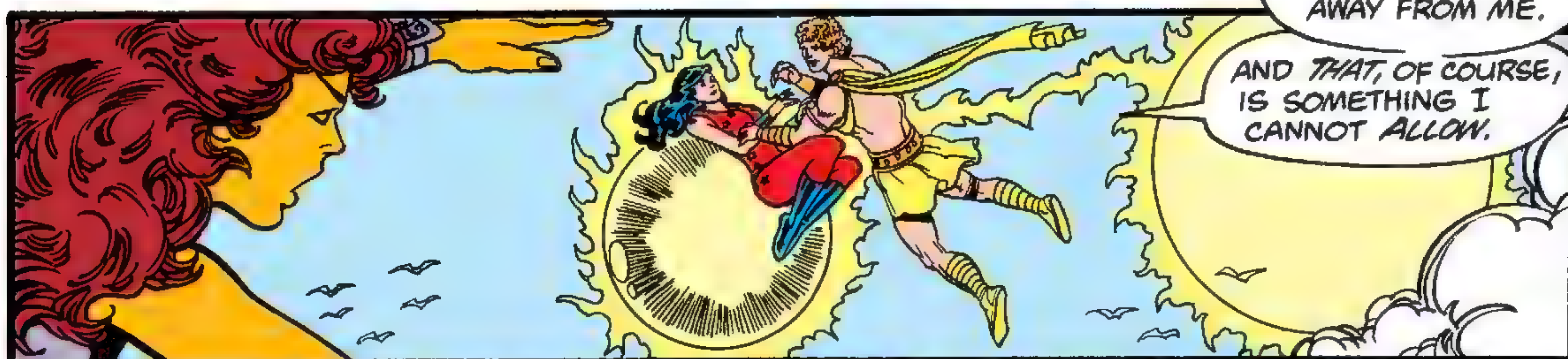
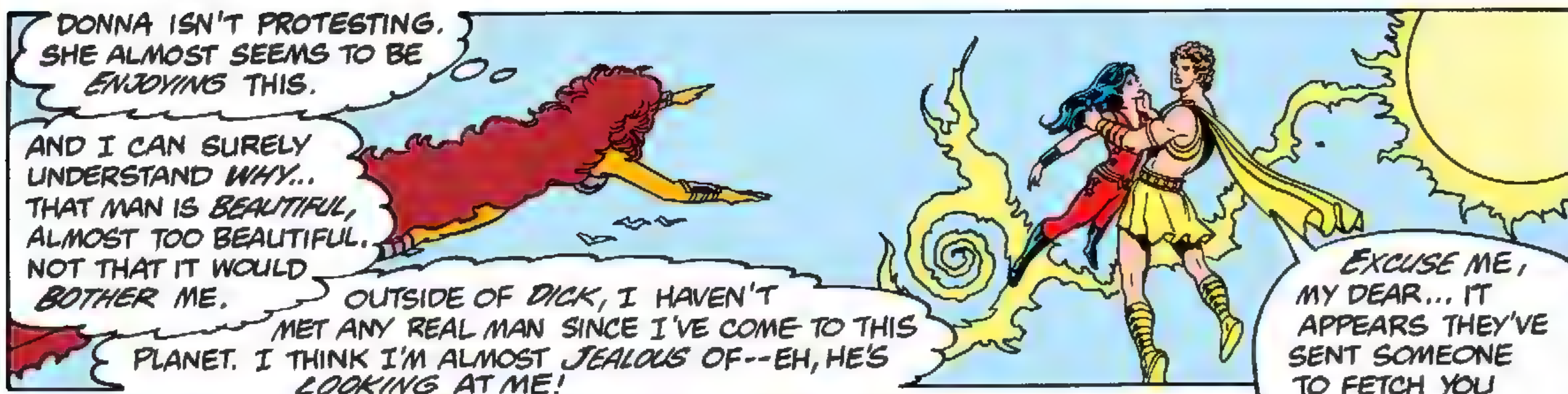
WHILE...

LOOK...DONNA IS IN TROUBLE. KORIAND'R--?

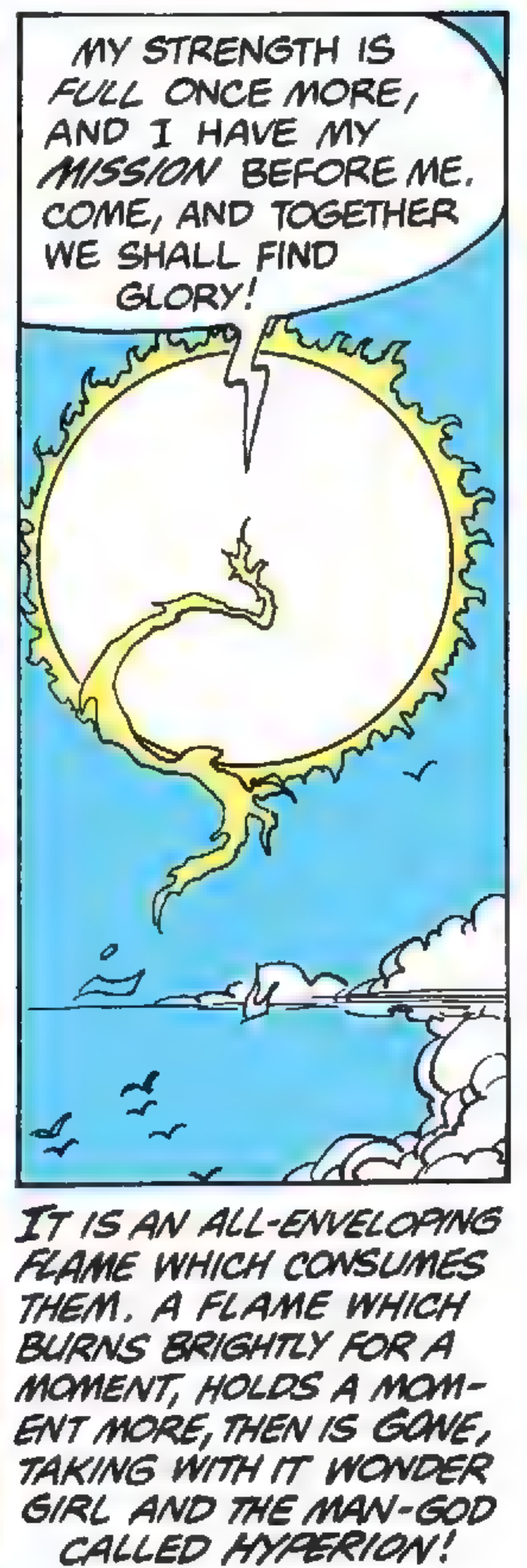
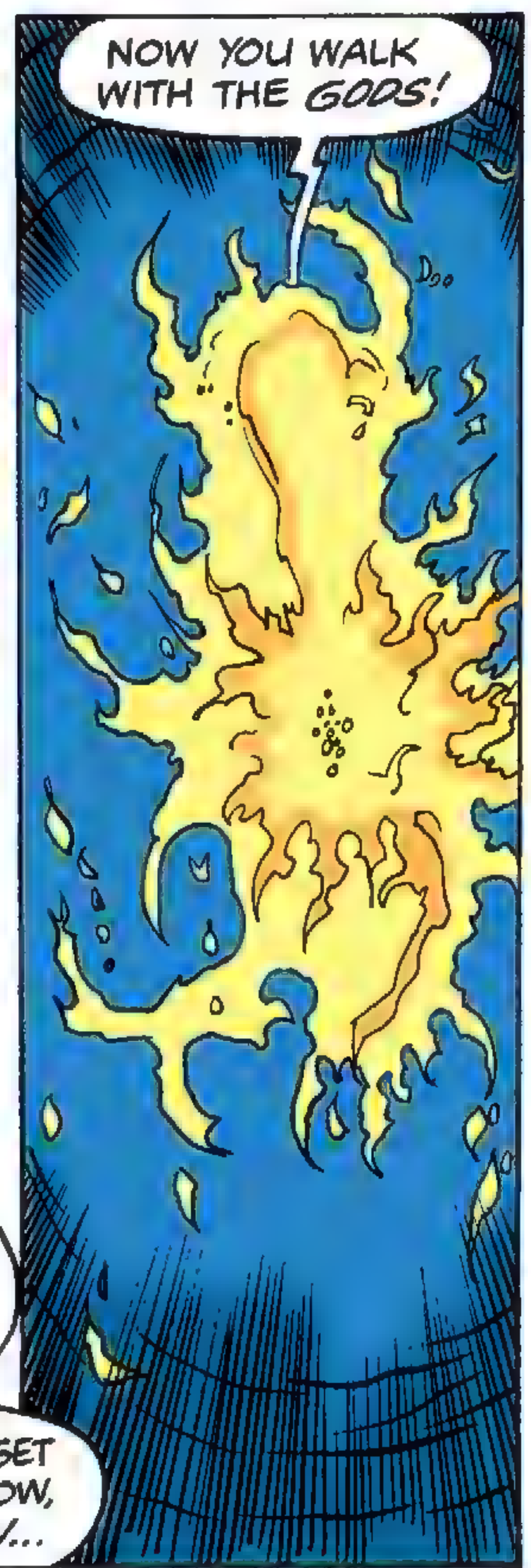
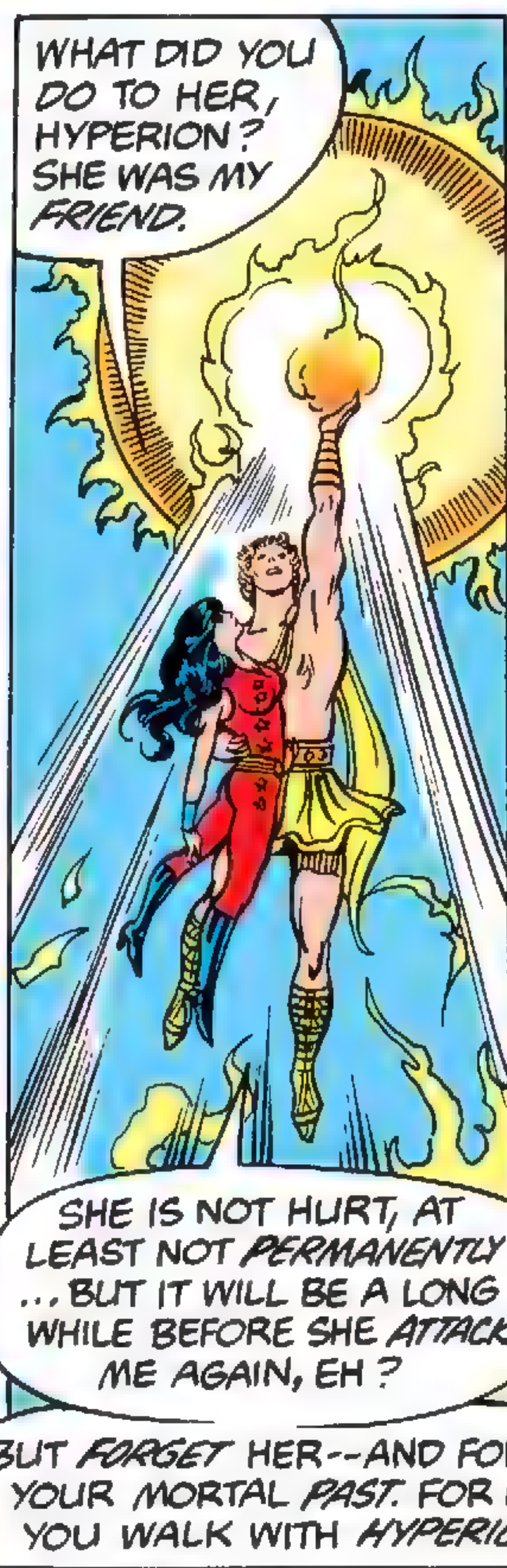
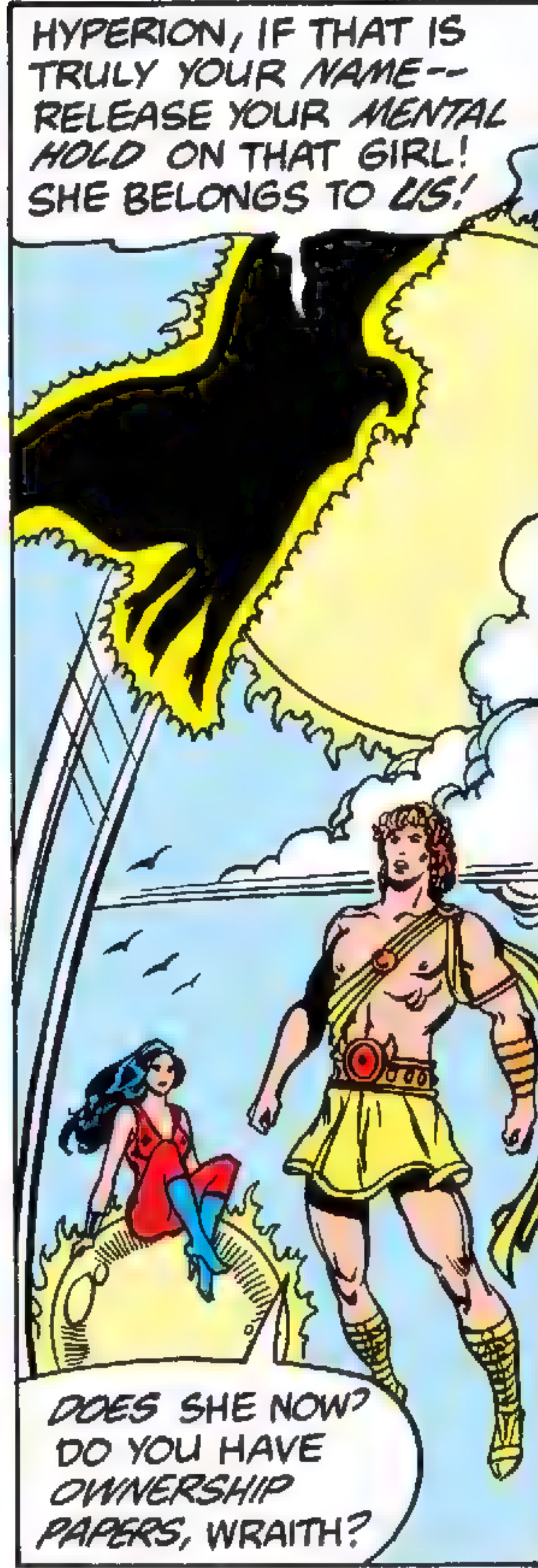
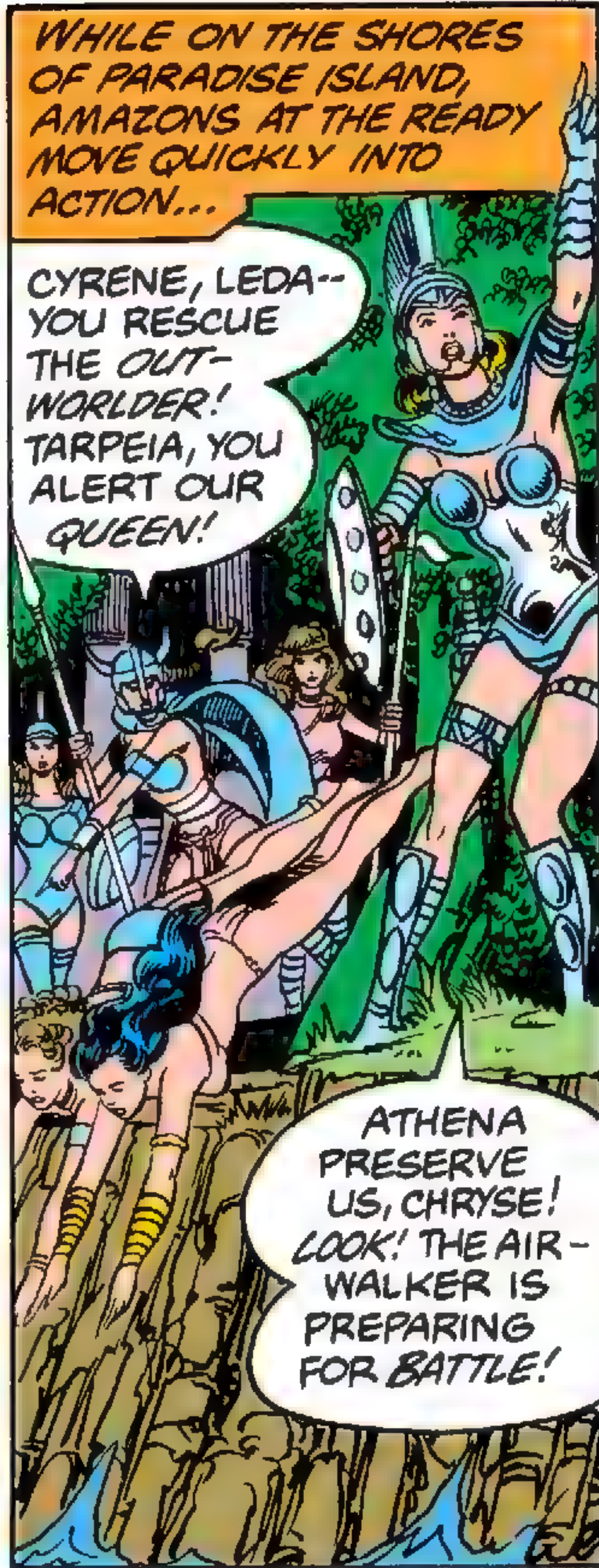
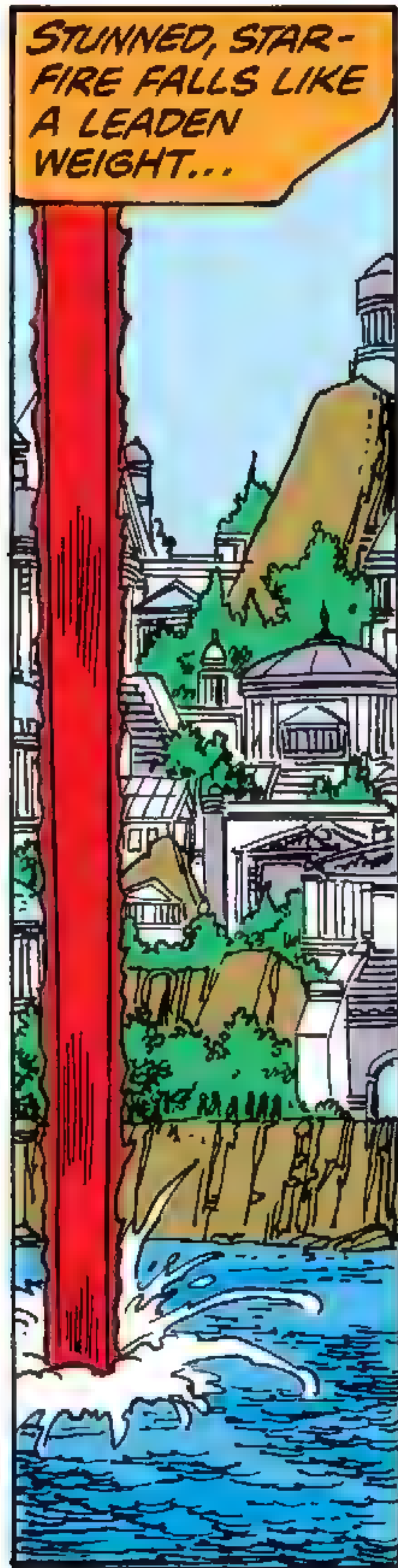
TROUBLE? IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE THEY'RE IN LOVE!



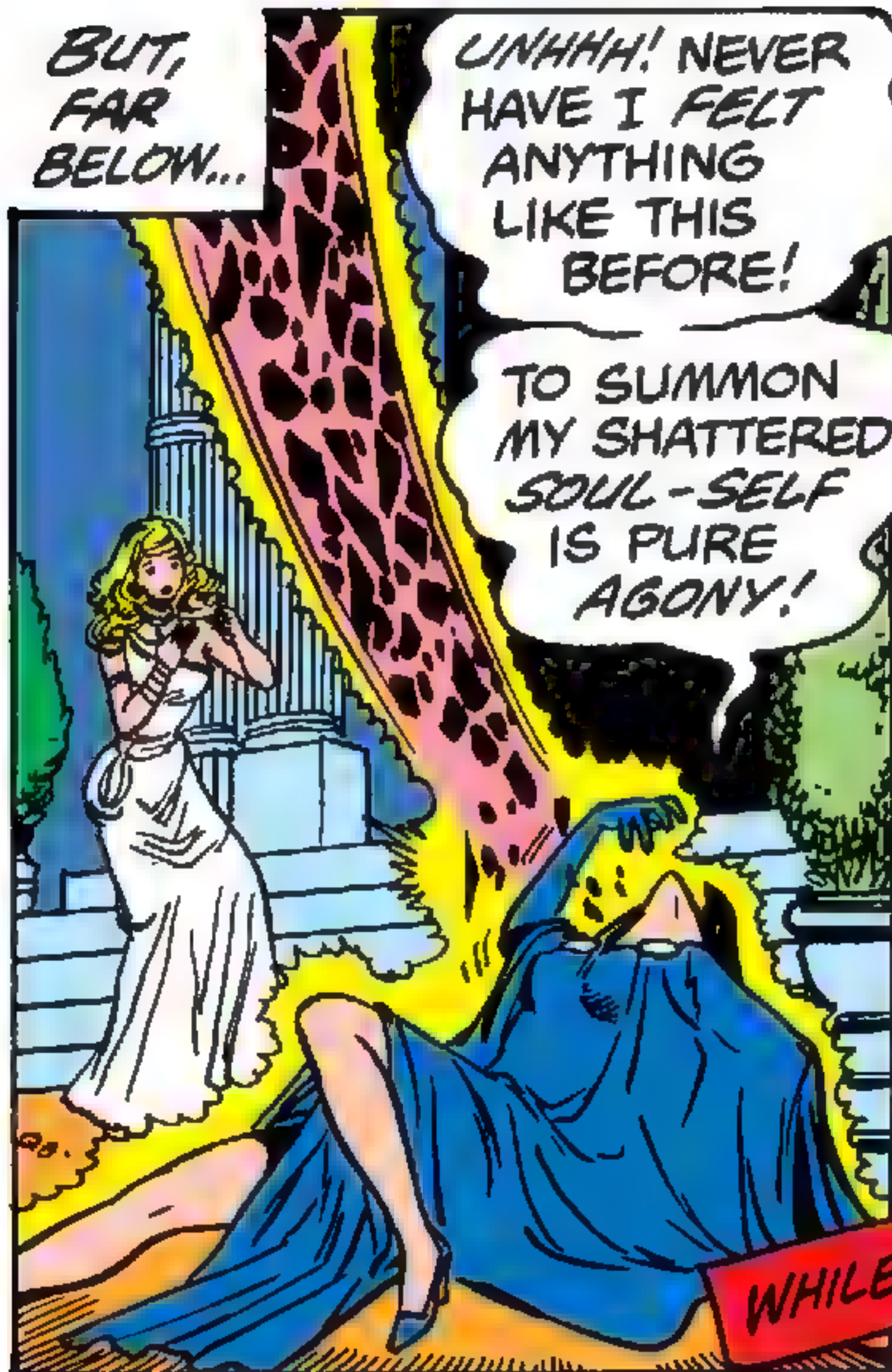










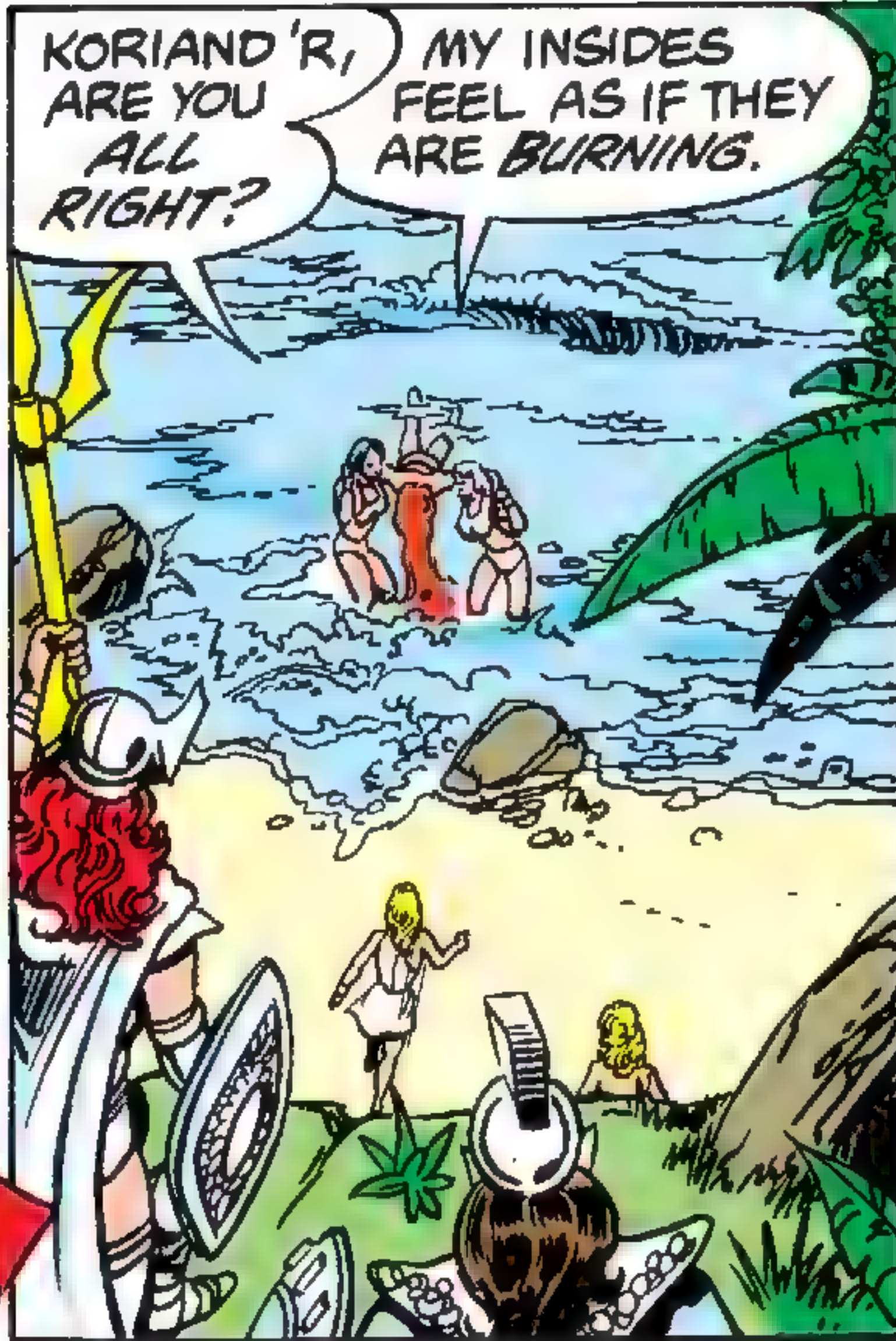


BUT,  
FAR  
BELOW...

UNHHH! NEVER  
HAVE I FELT  
ANYTHING  
LIKE THIS  
BEFORE!

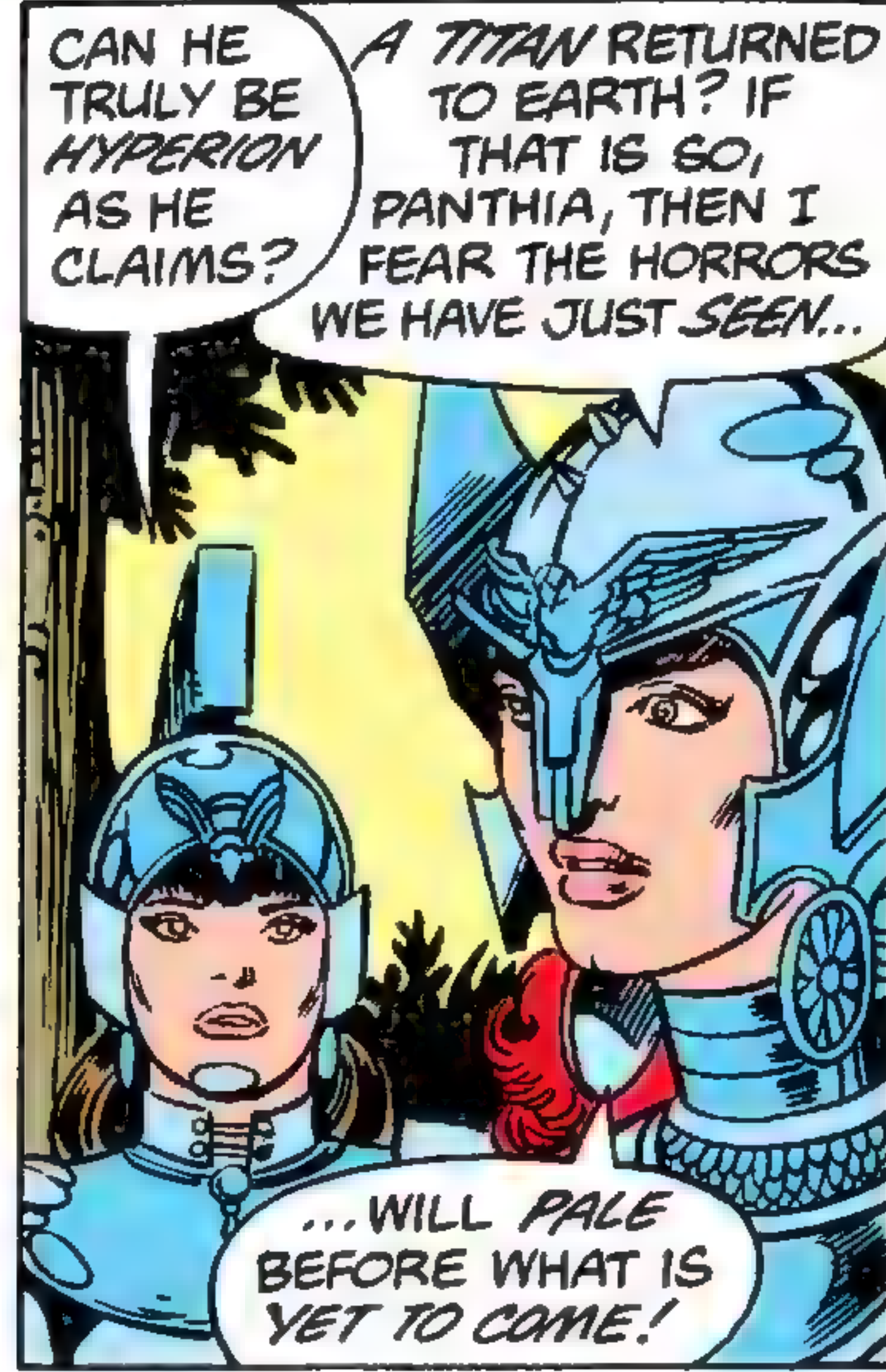
TO SUMMON  
MY SHATTERED  
SOUL-SELF  
IS PURE  
AGONY!

WHILE...



KORIAN'D'R,  
ARE YOU  
ALL  
RIGHT?

MY INSIDES  
FEEL AS IF THEY  
ARE BURNING.

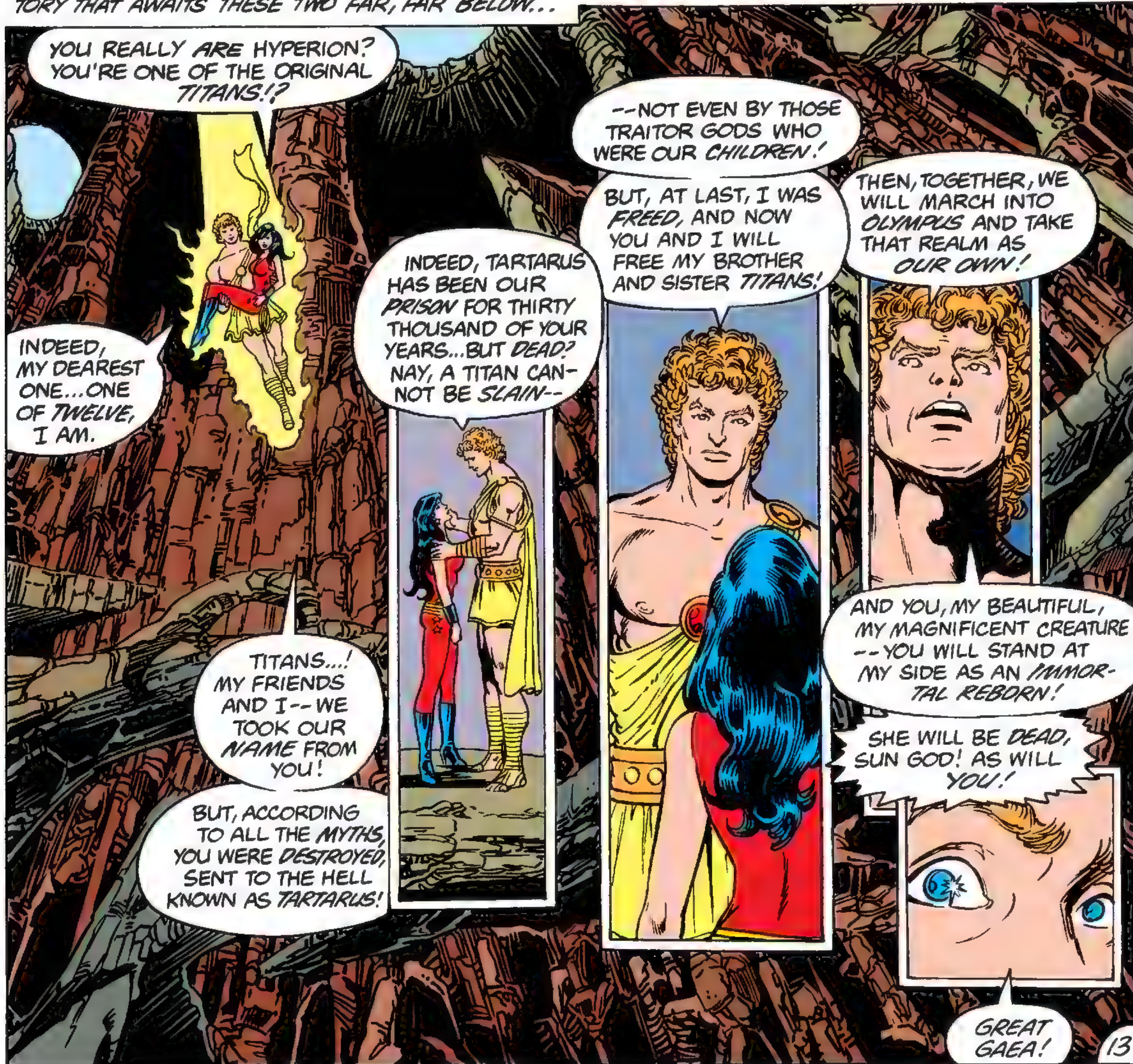


CAN HE  
TRULY BE  
HYPERION  
AS HE  
CLAIMS?

A TITAN RETURNED  
TO EARTH? IF  
THAT IS SO,  
PANTHIA, THEN I  
FEAR THE HORRORS  
WE HAVE JUST SEEN...

...WILL PALE  
BEFORE WHAT IS  
YET TO COME!

THE WARMTH OF PARADISE ISLAND FADES HERE DEEP IN THESE SHADOW-SHROUDED PITS. INDEED, ANY WARMTH THAT IS FELT AT ALL COMES NOT FROM THE SUN ABOVE, BUT FROM THE STYGIAN PURGATORY THAT AWAITS THESE TWO FAR, FAR BELOW...



YOU REALLY ARE HYPERION?  
YOU'RE ONE OF THE ORIGINAL  
TITANS!?

INDEED,  
MY DEAREST  
ONE...ONE  
OF TWELVE,  
I AM.

TITANS...!  
MY FRIENDS  
AND I-- WE  
TOOK OUR  
NAME FROM  
YOU!

BUT, ACCORDING  
TO ALL THE MYTHS,  
YOU WERE DESTROYED,  
SENT TO THE HELL  
KNOWN AS TARTARUS!

INDEED, TARTARUS  
HAS BEEN OUR  
PRISON FOR THIRTY  
THOUSAND OF YOUR  
YEARS...BUT DEAD?  
NAY, A TITAN CAN-  
NOT BE SLAIN--

--NOT EVEN BY THOSE  
TRAITOR GODS WHO  
WERE OUR CHILDREN!

BUT, AT LAST, I WAS  
FREED, AND NOW  
YOU AND I WILL  
FREE MY BROTHER  
AND SISTER TITANS!

THEN, TOGETHER, WE  
WILL MARCH INTO  
OLYMPUS AND TAKE  
THAT REALM AS  
OUR OWN!

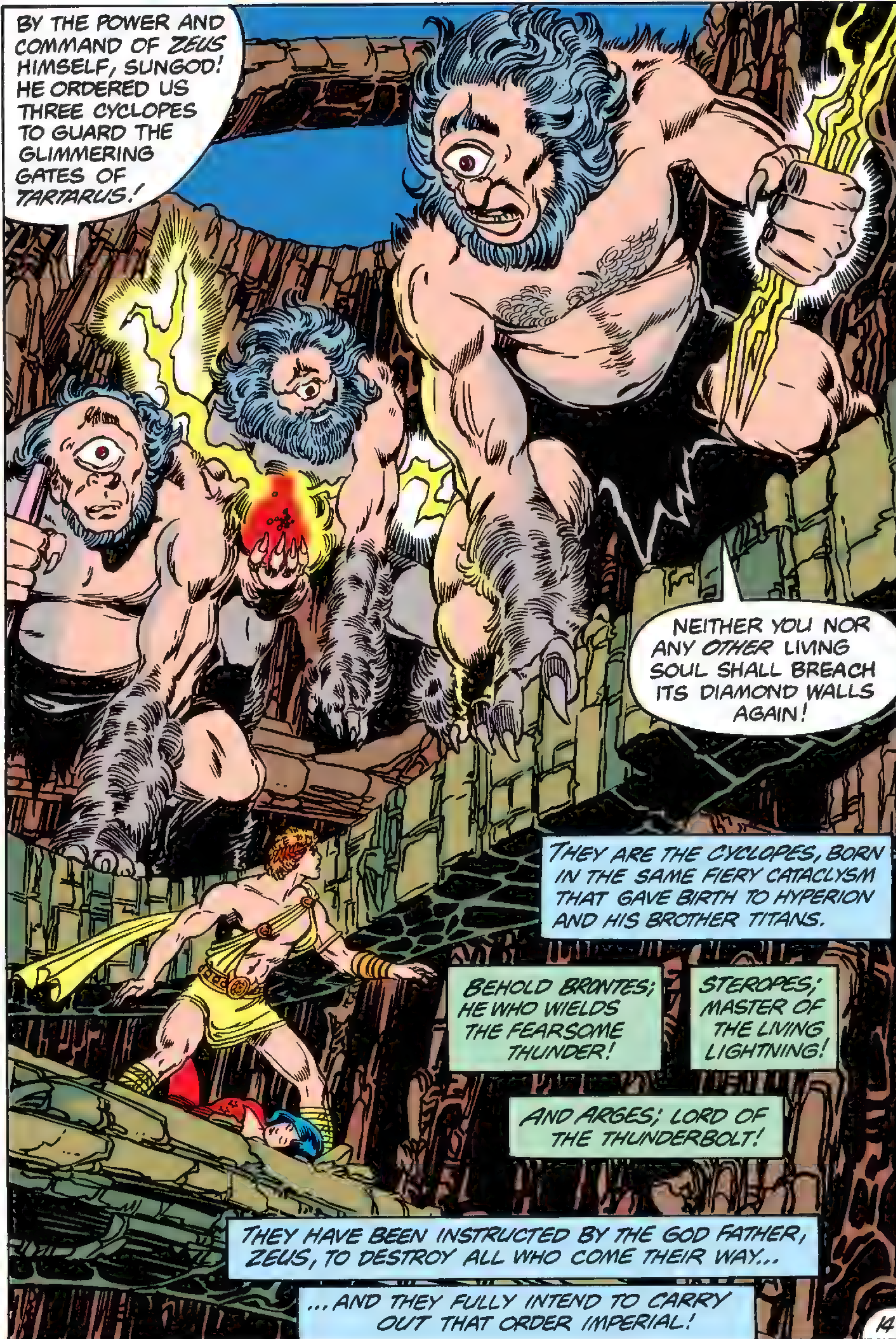
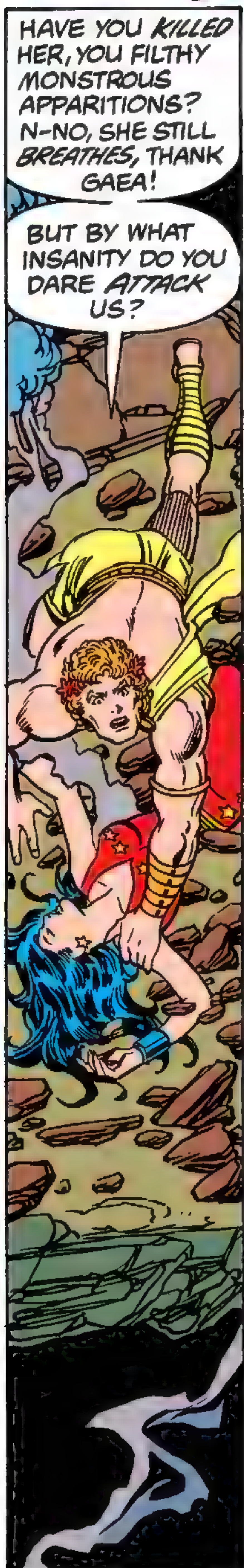
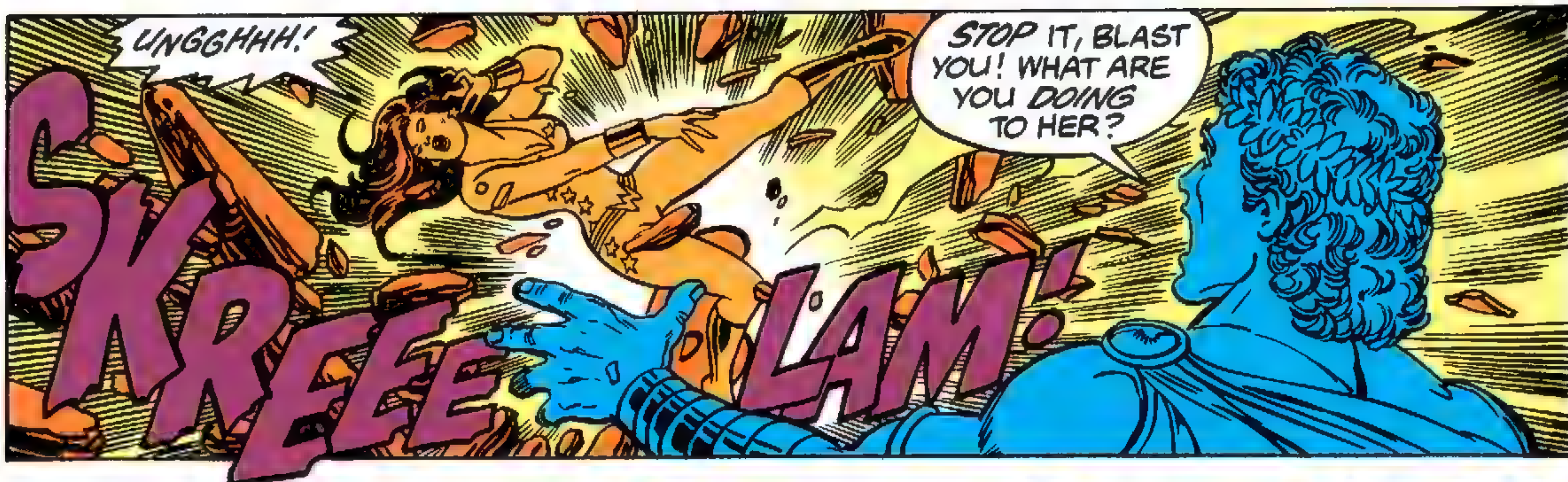
AND YOU, MY BEAUTIFUL,  
MY MAGNIFICENT CREATURE  
-- YOU WILL STAND AT  
MY SIDE AS AN IMMOR-  
TAL REBORN!

SHE WILL BE DEAD,  
SUN GOD! AS WILL  
YOU!

GREAT  
GAEA!

13





THEY ARE THE CYCLOPES, BORN IN THE SAME FIERY CATACLYSM THAT GAVE BIRTH TO HYPERION AND HIS BROTHER TITANS.

BEHOLD BRONTES; HE WHO WIELDS THE FEARSOME THUNDER!

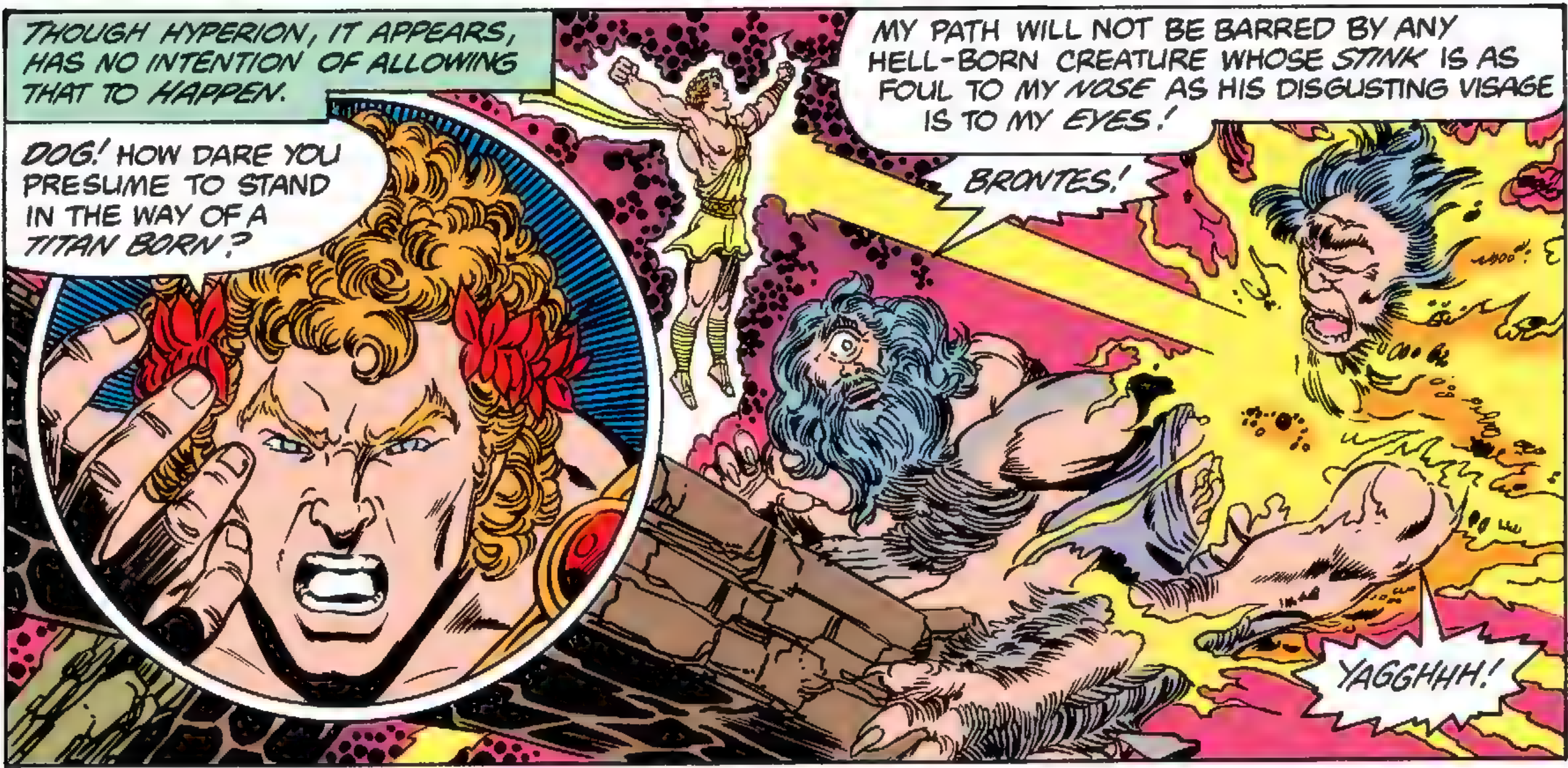
STEROPES; MASTER OF THE LIVING LIGHTNING!

AND ARGES; LORD OF THE THUNDERBOLT!

THEY HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED BY THE GOD FATHER, ZEUS, TO DESTROY ALL WHO COME THEIR WAY...

...AND THEY FULLY INTEND TO CARRY OUT THAT ORDER IMPERIAL!





THOUGH HYPERION, IT APPEARS, HAS NO INTENTION OF ALLOWING THAT TO HAPPEN.

DOG! HOW DARE YOU PRESUME TO STAND IN THE WAY OF A TITAN BORN?

MY PATH WILL NOT BE BARRED BY ANY HELL-BORN CREATURE WHOSE STINK IS AS FOUL TO MY NOSE AS HIS DISGUSTING VISAGE IS TO MY EYES!

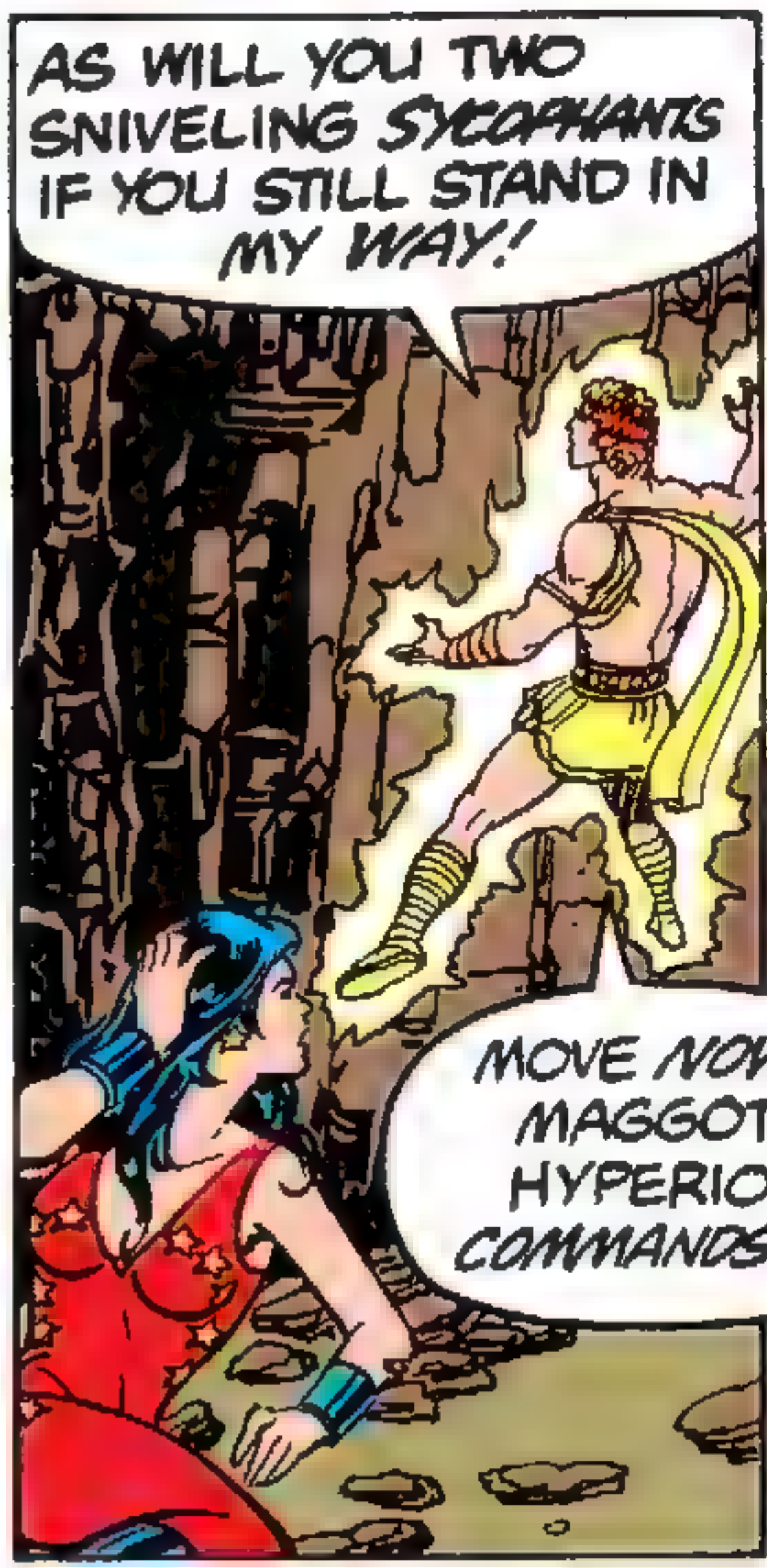
BRONTES!

YAGGHHH!



ZEUS PROTECT US!

BRONTES HAS BEEN CONSUMED IN A SINGLE, SEARING FIREBALL!



AS WILL YOU TWO SNIVELING SYCOPHANTS IF YOU STILL STAND IN MY WAY!

MOVE NOW, MAGGOTS! HYPERION COMMANDS IT!

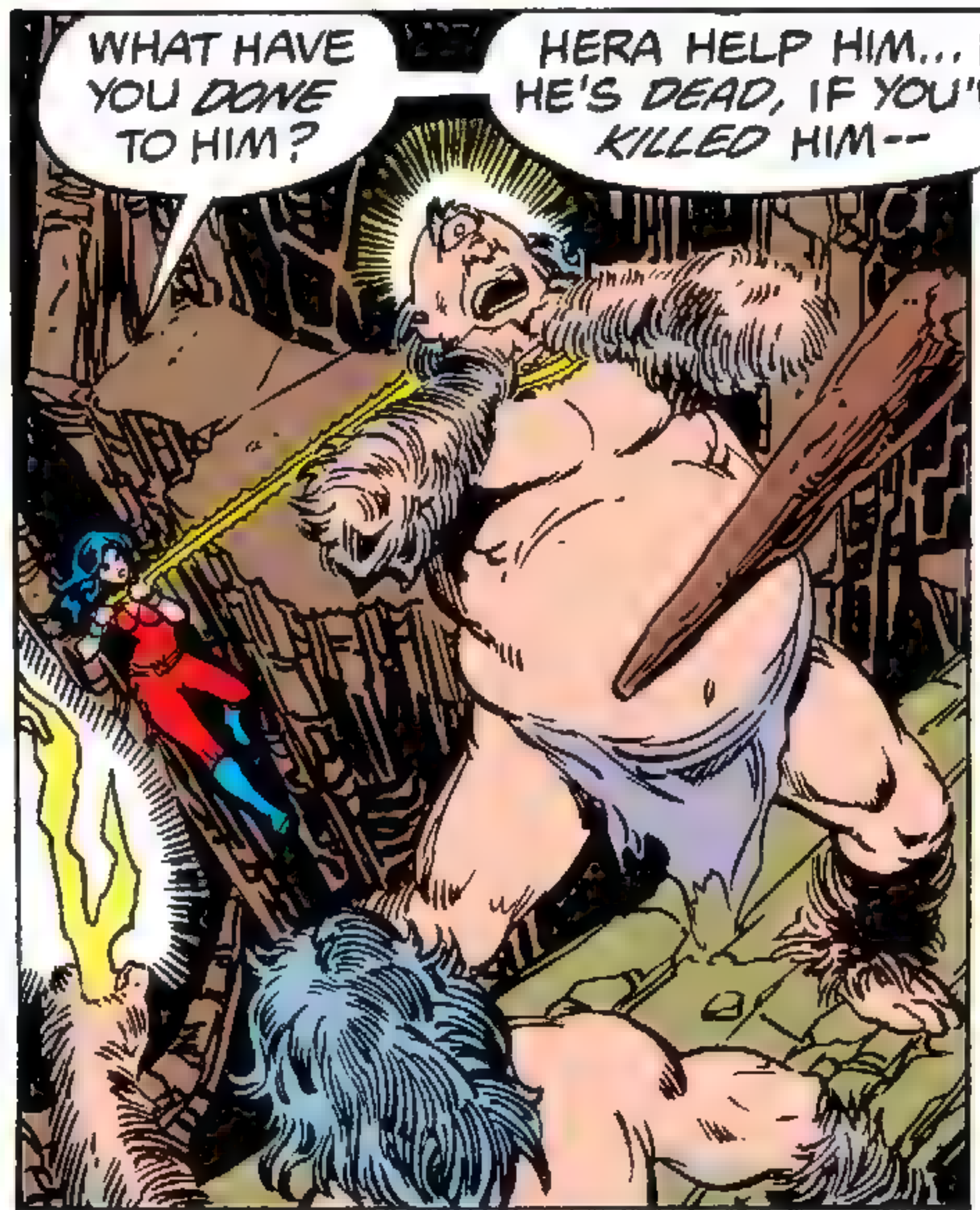


NO! NEVER!!

YOUR BONES WILL FRY IN TARTARUS BEFORE WE FAIL THE TASK GIVEN US!

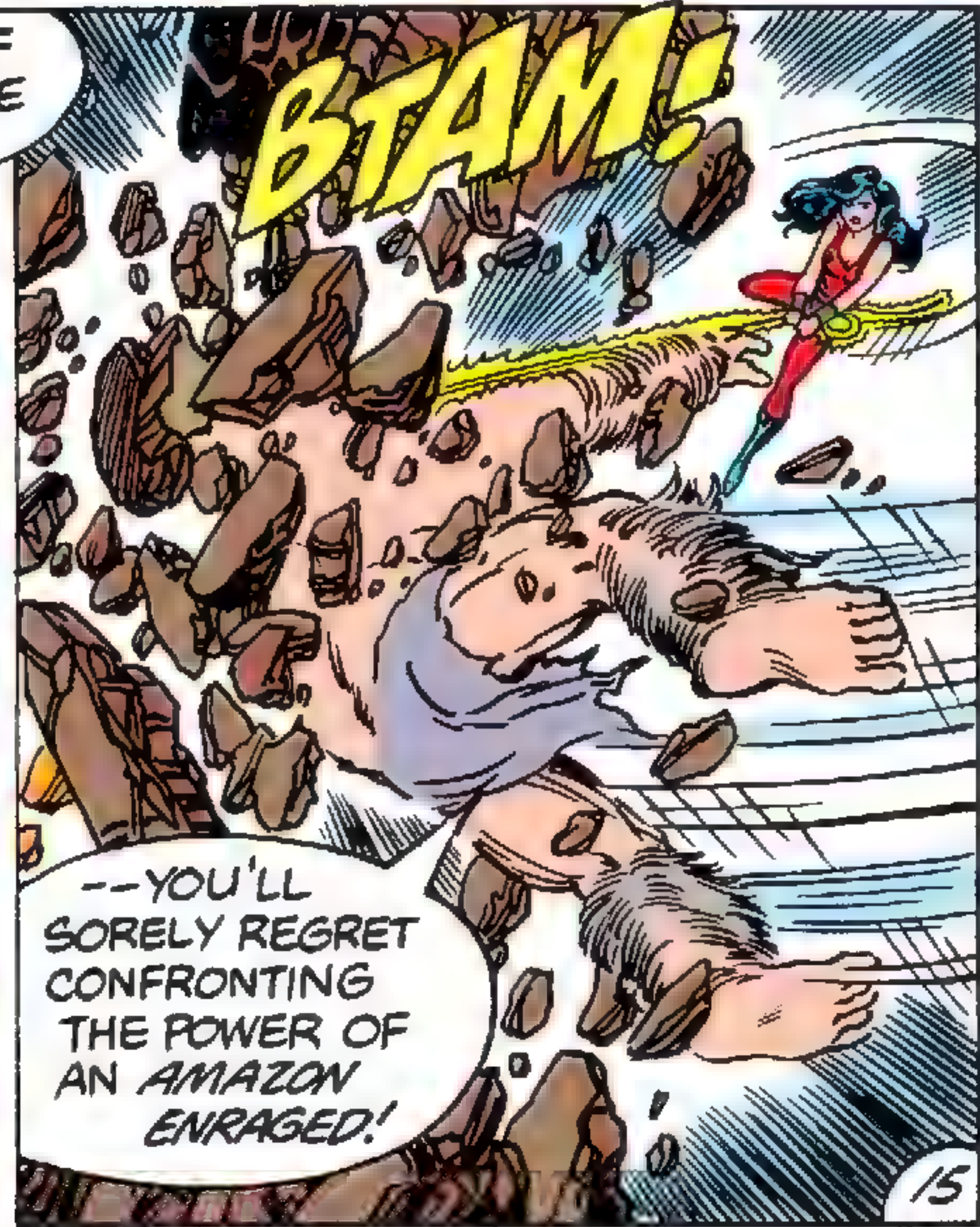


HY-HYPERION?



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?

HERA HELP HIM... IF HE'S DEAD, IF YOU'VE KILLED HIM--



BTAM!

--YOU'LL SORELY REGRET CONFRONTING THE POWER OF AN AMAZON ENRAGED!

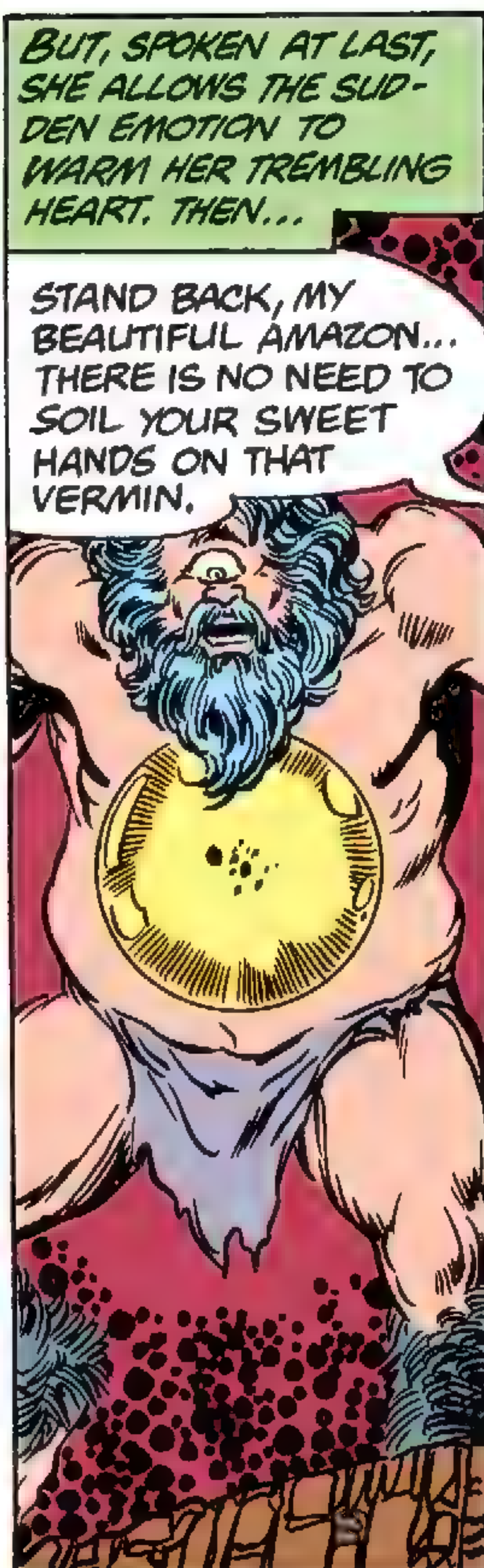




STEROPES--? IS HE DEAD, GIRL?

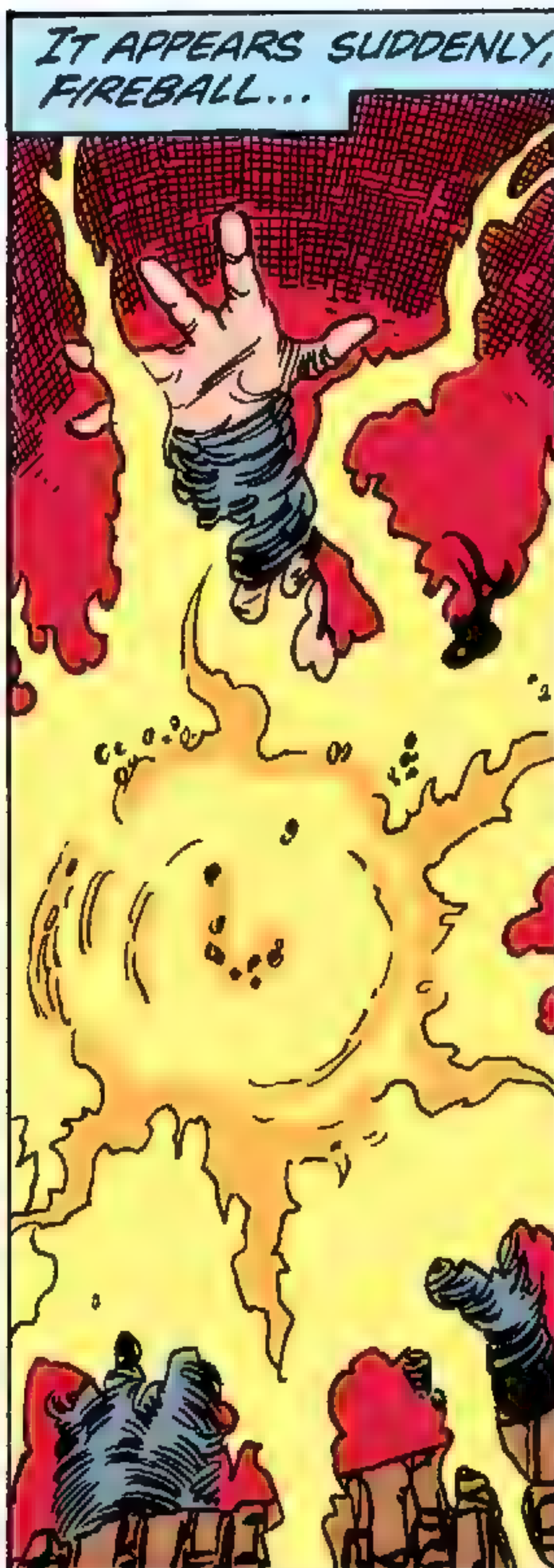
HE TRIED KILLING THE MAN I... LOVE.

SHE HESITATES ON THAT SINGLE WORD...IT IS A WORD UNSPOKEN TILL NOW...



BUT, SPOKEN AT LAST, SHE ALLOWS THE SUDDEN EMOTION TO WARM HER TREMBLING HEART. THEN...

STAND BACK, MY BEAUTIFUL AMAZON... THERE IS NO NEED TO SOIL YOUR SWEET HANDS ON THAT VERMIN.

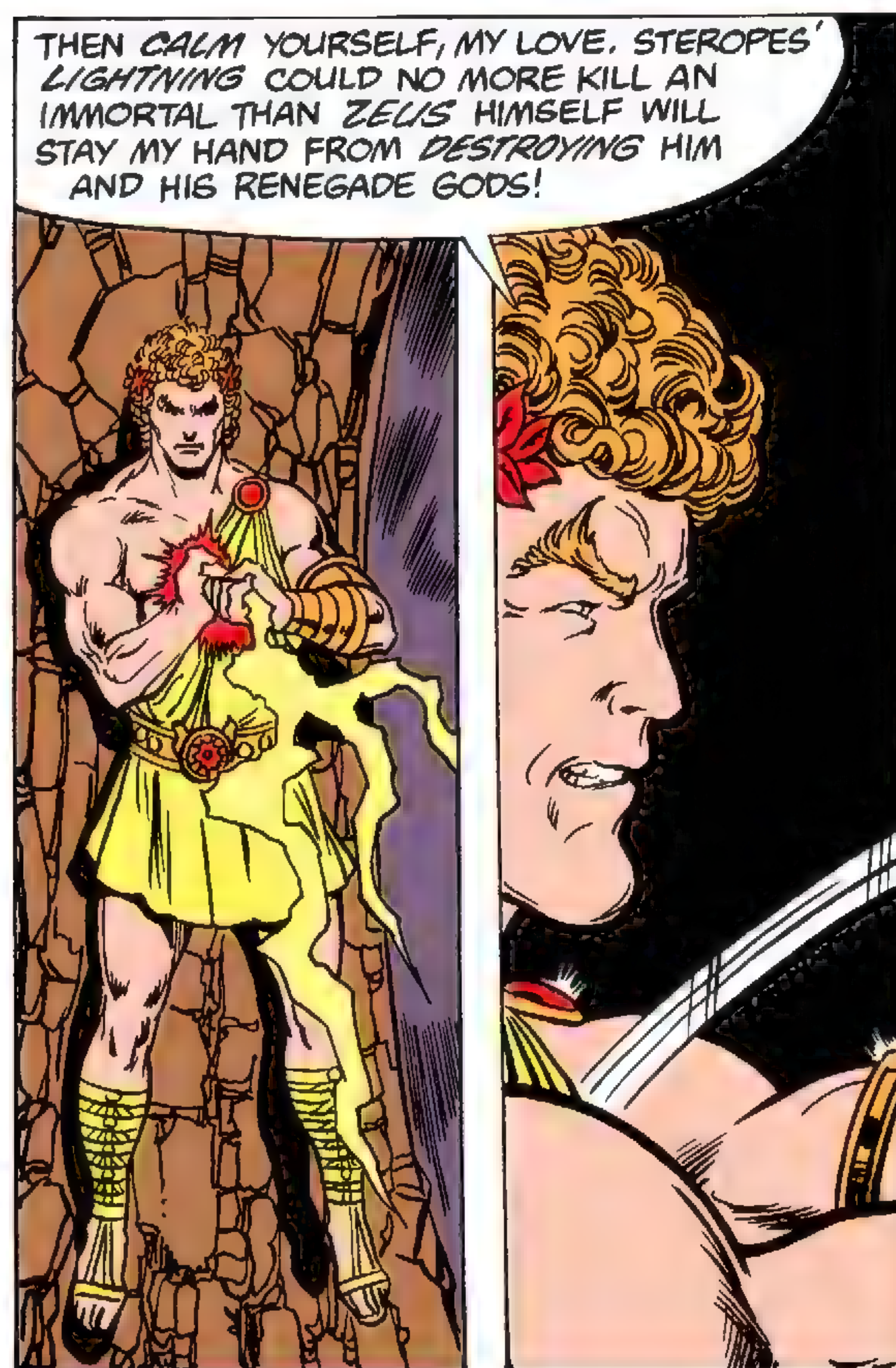


IT APPEARS SUDDENLY, THIS GLOWING, GROWING FIREBALL...



Y-YOU'RE ALIVE? THANK HERA! WHEN I THOUGHT YOU HAD DIED, MY RAGE COULD NOT BE CONTROLLED!

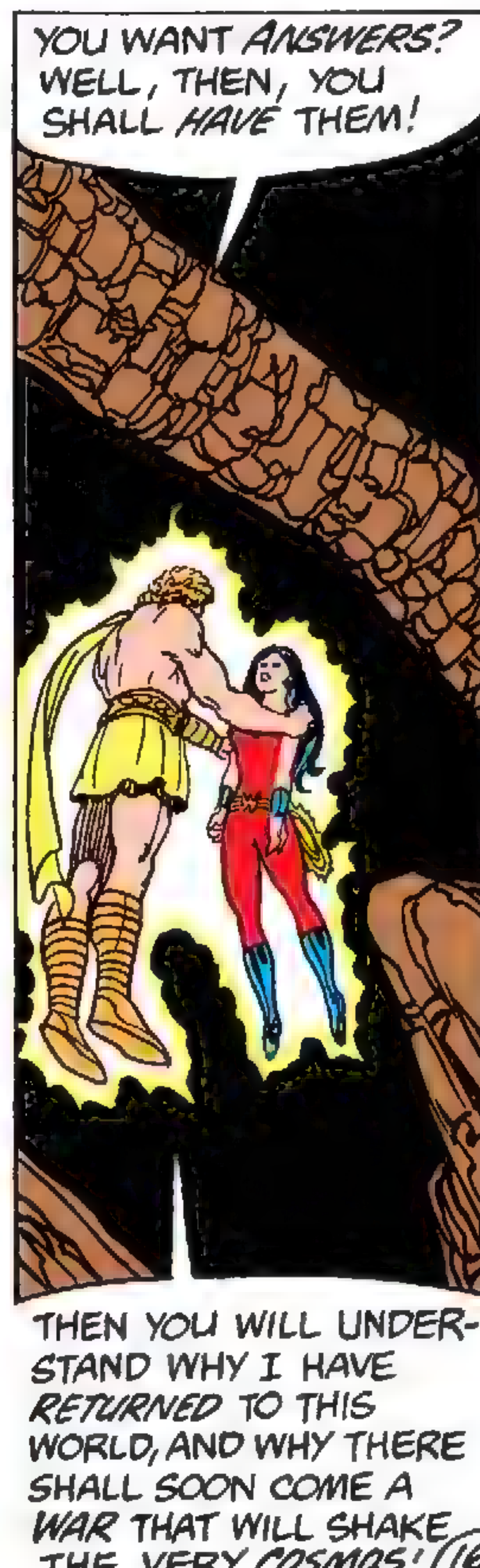
...AND WHEN IT ABRUPTLY CONSUMES ITSELF, IT CONSUMES ARGES AS WELL...



THEN CALM YOURSELF, MY LOVE. STEROPES' LIGHTNING COULD NO MORE KILL AN IMMORTAL THAN ZEL'S HIMSELF WILL STAY MY HAND FROM DESTROYING HIM AND HIS RENEGADE GODS!



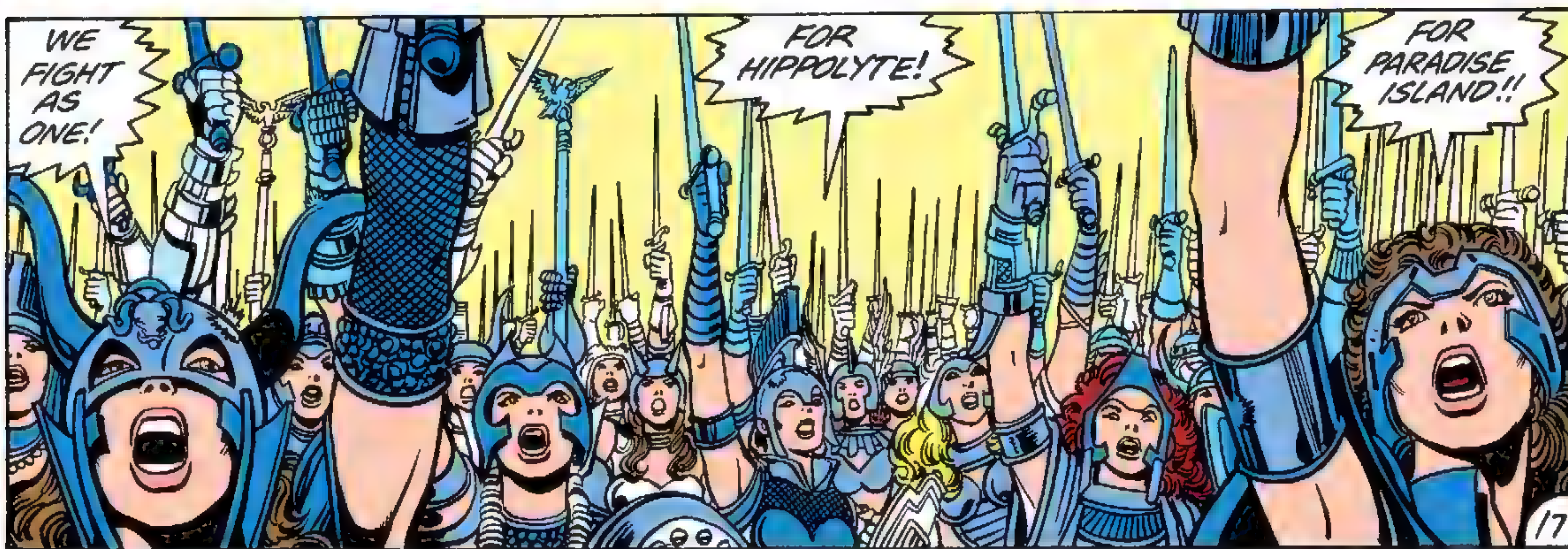
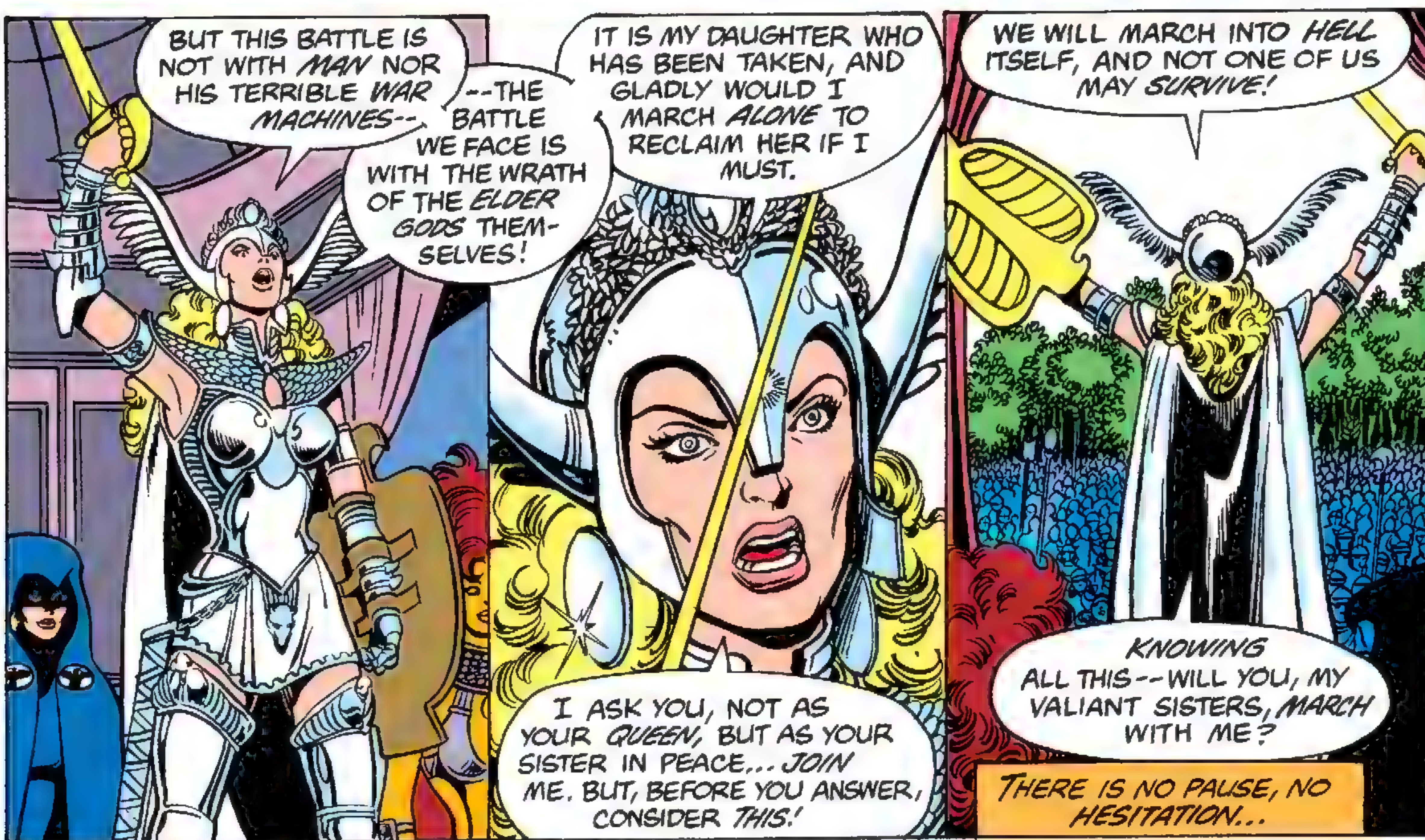
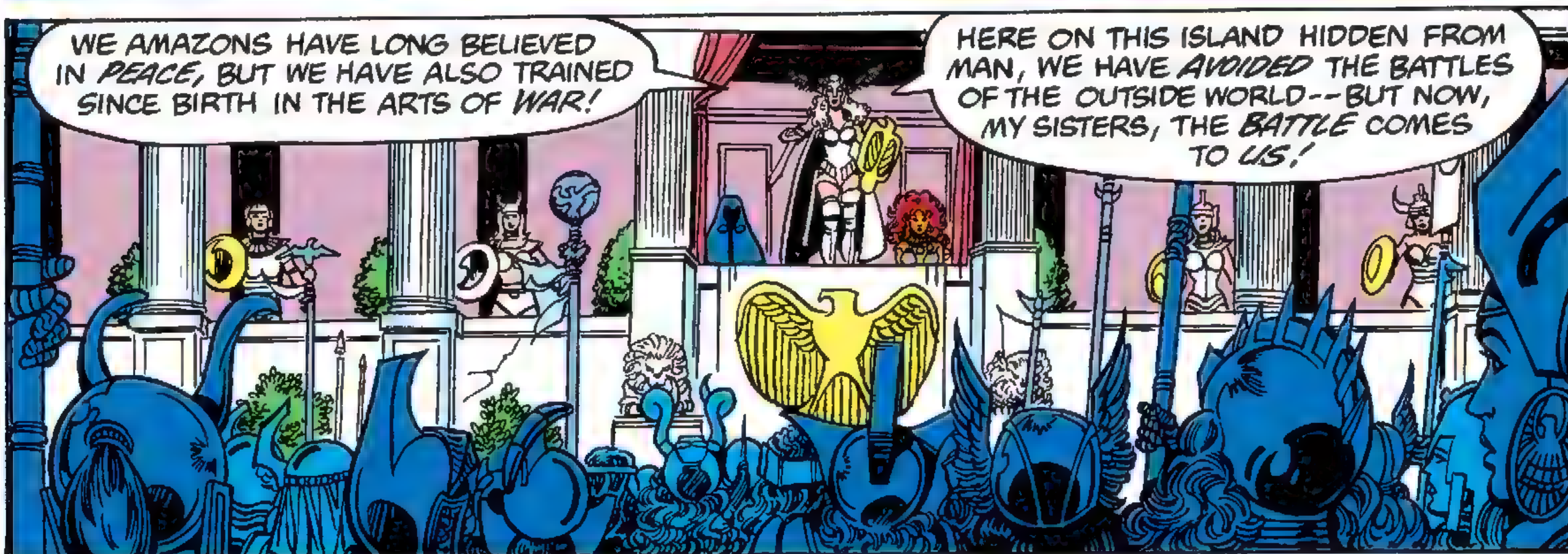
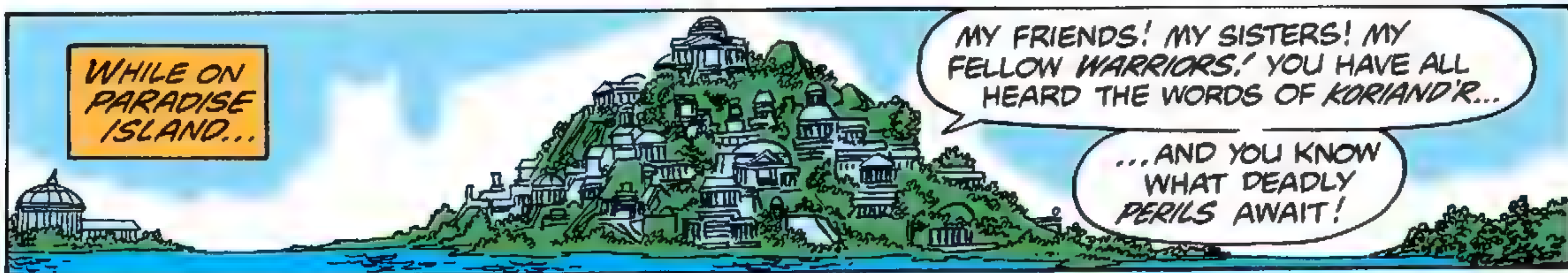
I'M SO AFRAID, HYPERION... AND SO UNCERTAIN... I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME...



YOU WANT ANSWERS? WELL, THEN, YOU SHALL HAVE THEM!

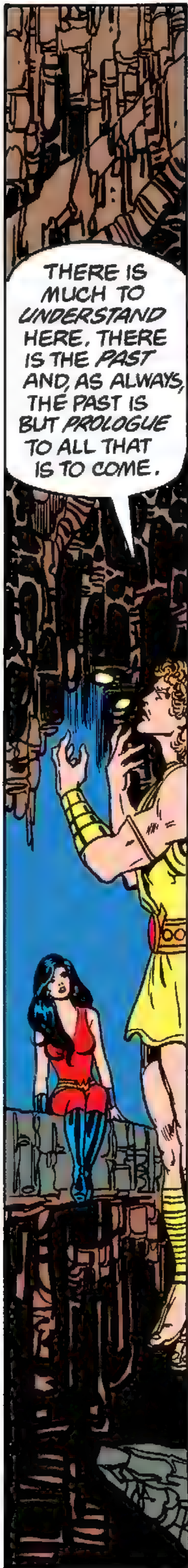
THEN YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHY I HAVE RETURNED TO THIS WORLD, AND WHY THERE SHALL SOON COME A WAR THAT WILL SHAKE THE VERY COSMOS! (16)





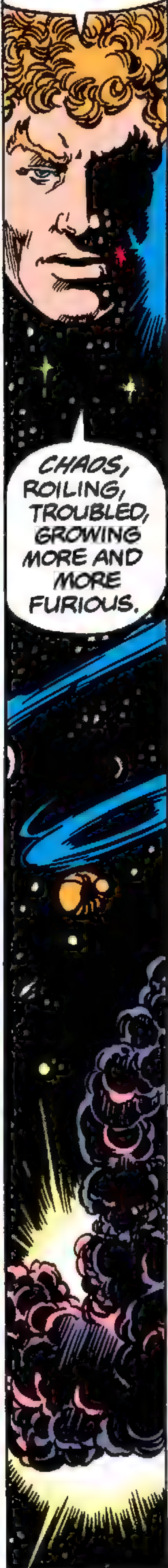


TO MARCH INTO HELL, WHERE EVEN NOW A GRIM-FACED HYPERION BEGINS HIS RECOUNTING...

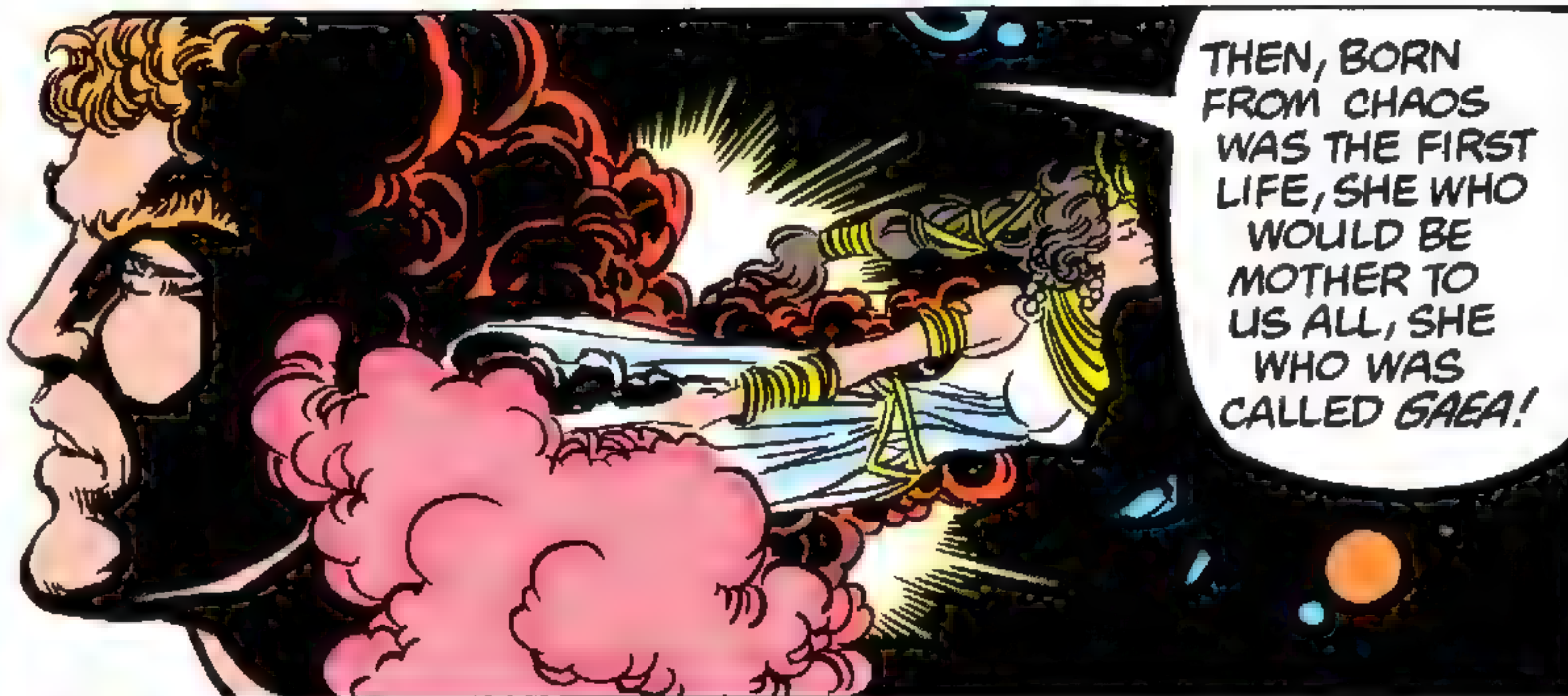


THERE IS MUCH TO UNDERSTAND HERE, THERE IS THE PAST AND, AS ALWAYS, THE PAST IS BUT PROLOGUE TO ALL THAT IS TO COME.

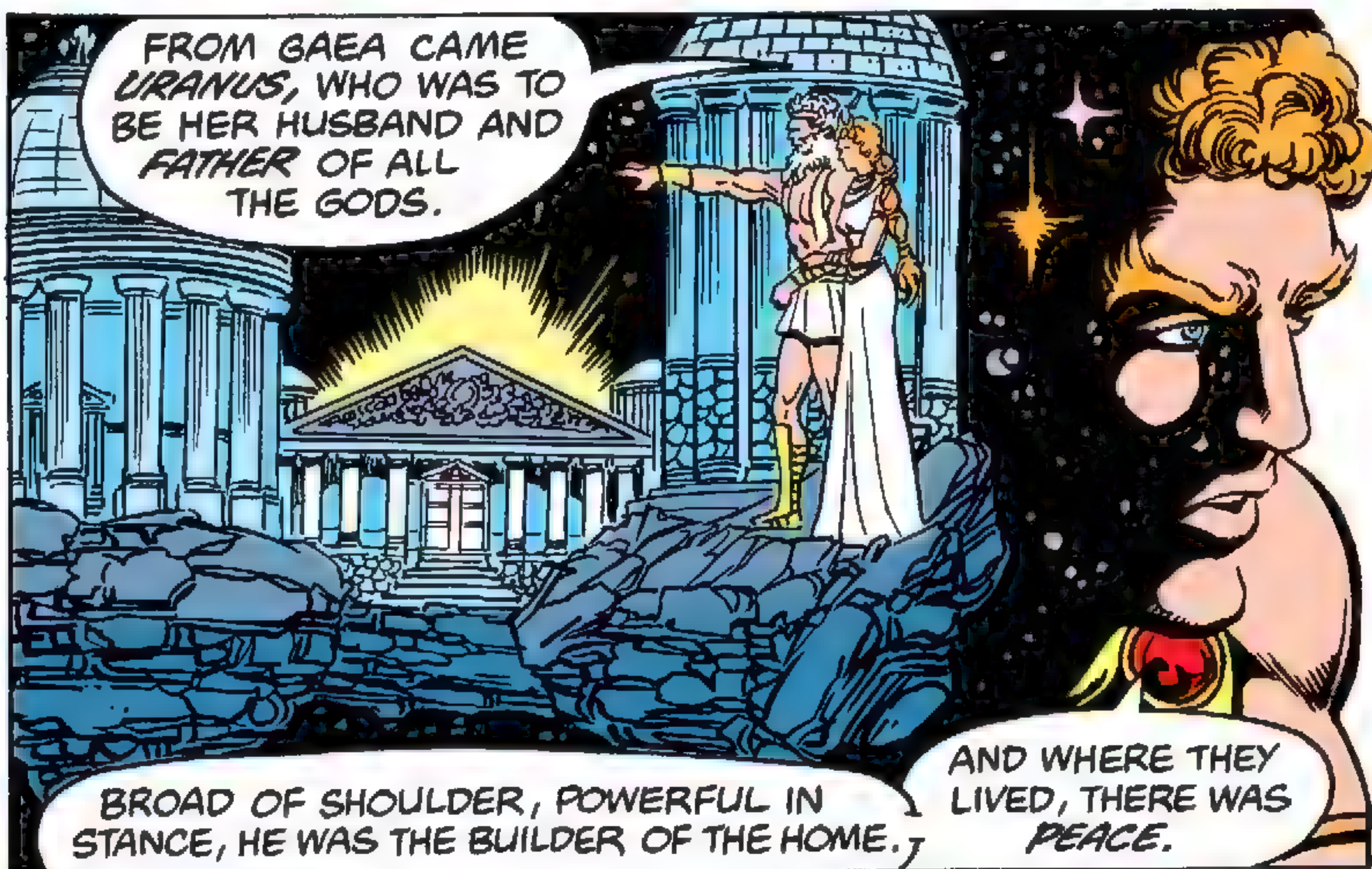
BEFORE MAN, EVEN BEFORE THE BIRTH OF THE FIRST PLANET, THERE IS CHAOS...THE ENDLESS GULF OF NOTHINGNESS.



CHAOS, ROILING, TROUBLED, GROWING MORE AND MORE FURIOUS.



THEN, BORN FROM CHAOS WAS THE FIRST LIFE, SHE WHO WOULD BE MOTHER TO US ALL, SHE WHO WAS CALLED GAEA!



FROM GAEA CAME URANUS, WHO WAS TO BE HER HUSBAND AND FATHER OF ALL THE GODS.

BROAD OF SHOULDER, POWERFUL IN STANCE, HE WAS THE BUILDER OF THE HOME.

AND WHERE THEY LIVED, THERE WAS PEACE.



BUT THEN, FROM GAEA WERE BORN THE FIRST GODS-- MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS--

--WE WHO ARE CALLED THE TITANS! FOR LIKE GREAT TITANS WE STRODE THE UNIVERSAL SEAS, RULING ALL THAT WE SURVEYED!

IN ALL, THERE WERE TWELVE OF US!

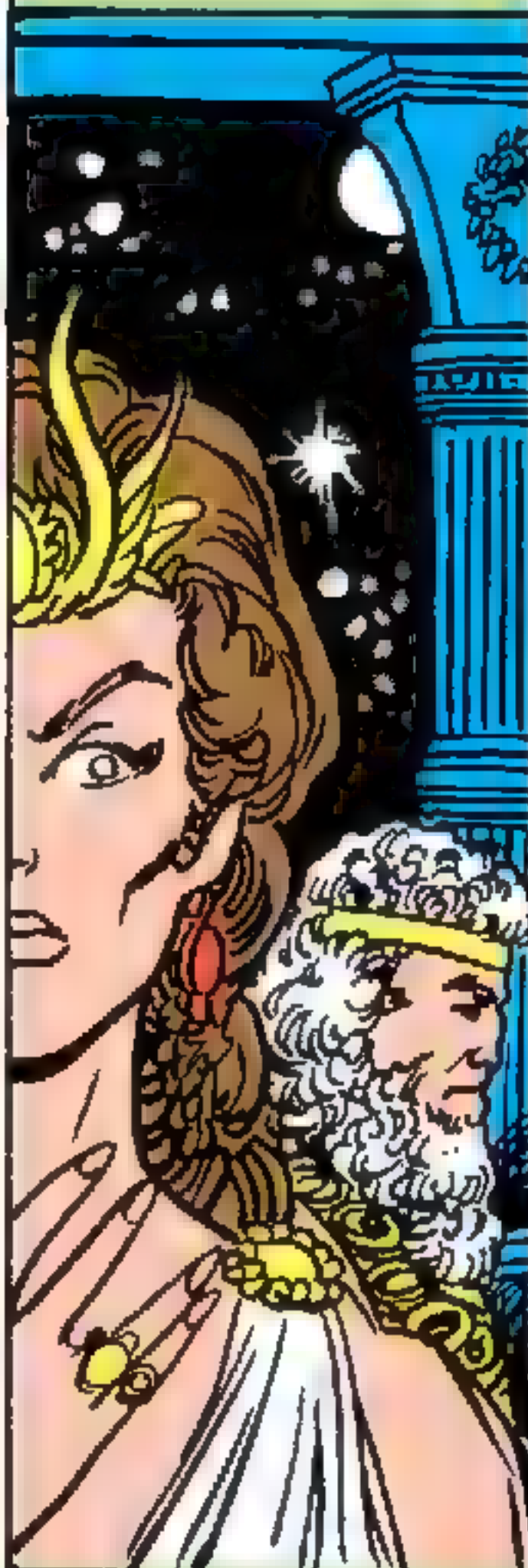
18



"TO GAEA WERE ALSO BORN THE THREE CYCLOPES, AND OTHER HIDEOUS MONSTERS BEYOND MORTAL COMPREHENSION.



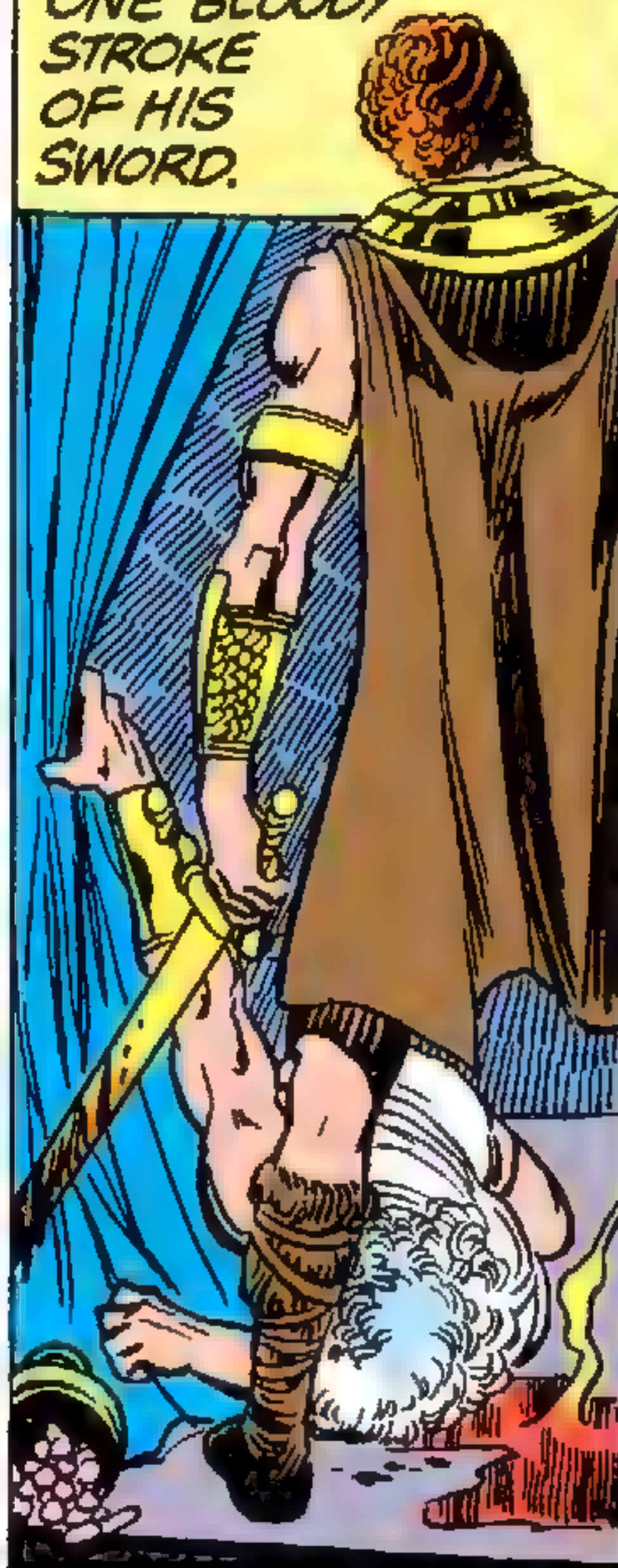
"BUT THESE BIRTHS UPSET URANUS, AND HE BANISHED ALL TO THE PITS OF TARTARUS.



"HE INTENDED TO KILL BOTH MONSTER AND TITAN ALIKE...

"...BUT GAEA HAD OTHER PLANS FOR HER CHILDREN.

"SHE ENLISTED ONE OF HER SONS, MY BROTHER, CRONUS, THE EARTH GOD-- AND CRONUS SLEW OUR FATHER WITH ONE BLOODY STROKE OF HIS SWORD.

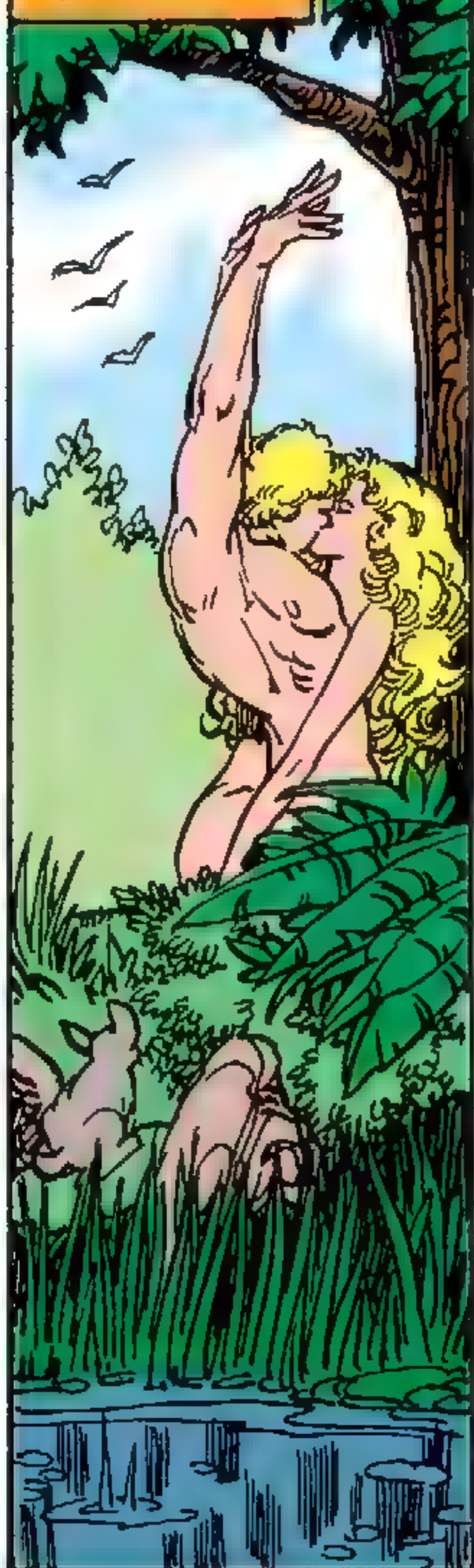


"FROM THEN ON THERE WAS PARADISE ON EARTH, PARADISE FOR ALL.



"MAN AND WOMAN WERE BORN TO EARTH, AND FOR UNTOLD AGES MAN AND GOD WALKED IN PEACE AND HARMONY.

"THIS, THEN, WAS THE GOLDEN AGE, AND AN AGE OF MAGNIFICENCE UNRIVALED, TO THIS DAY.



"BUT CRONUS WAS TOLD BY ORACLE THAT ONE OF HIS OWN CHILDREN WOULD END HIS REIGN...



"SO HE WHO HAD KILLED HIS OWN FATHER NOW SWALLOWED HIS CHILDREN...

"ALL BUT ZEUS, HIS ELDEST BORN.



"ZEUS, WHO WAS TAKEN INTO HIDING BY RHEA, CRONUS' WIFE AND SISTER BOTH,

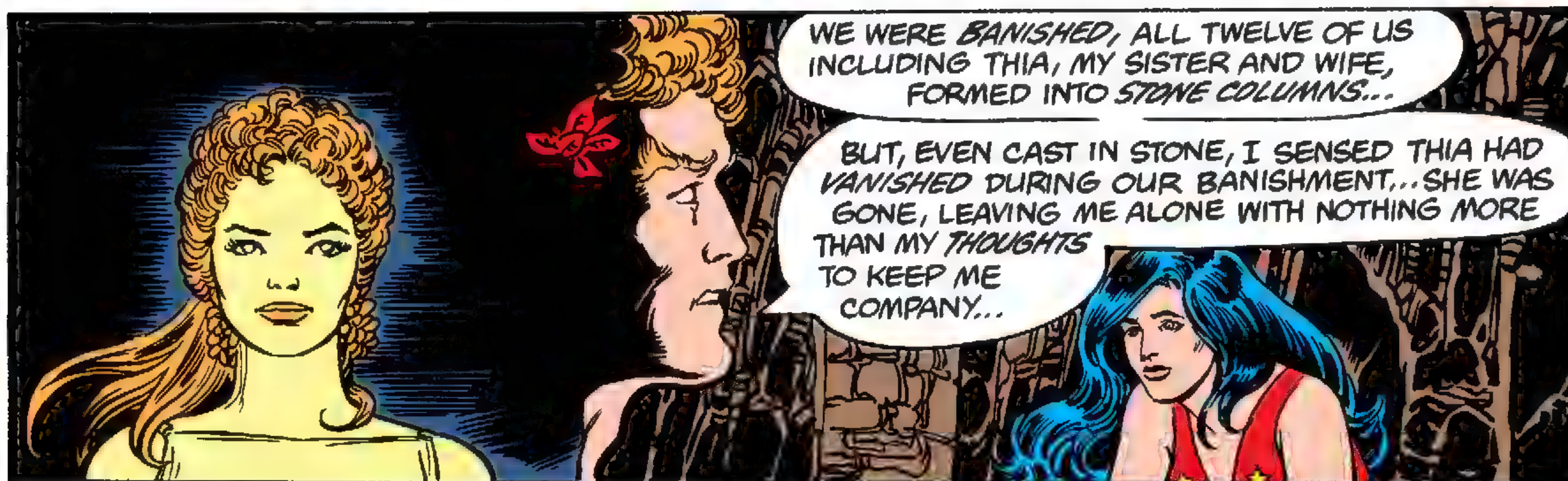
"AND THUS, IN HIDING, ZEUS GREW IN POWER...



"...AND RETURNED TO DEFEAT US TITANS IN BATTLE...

"...THEN CAST US INTO THE PITS OF TARTARUS WHERE WE WERE TO STAY FOR ALL THESE MANY YEARS!

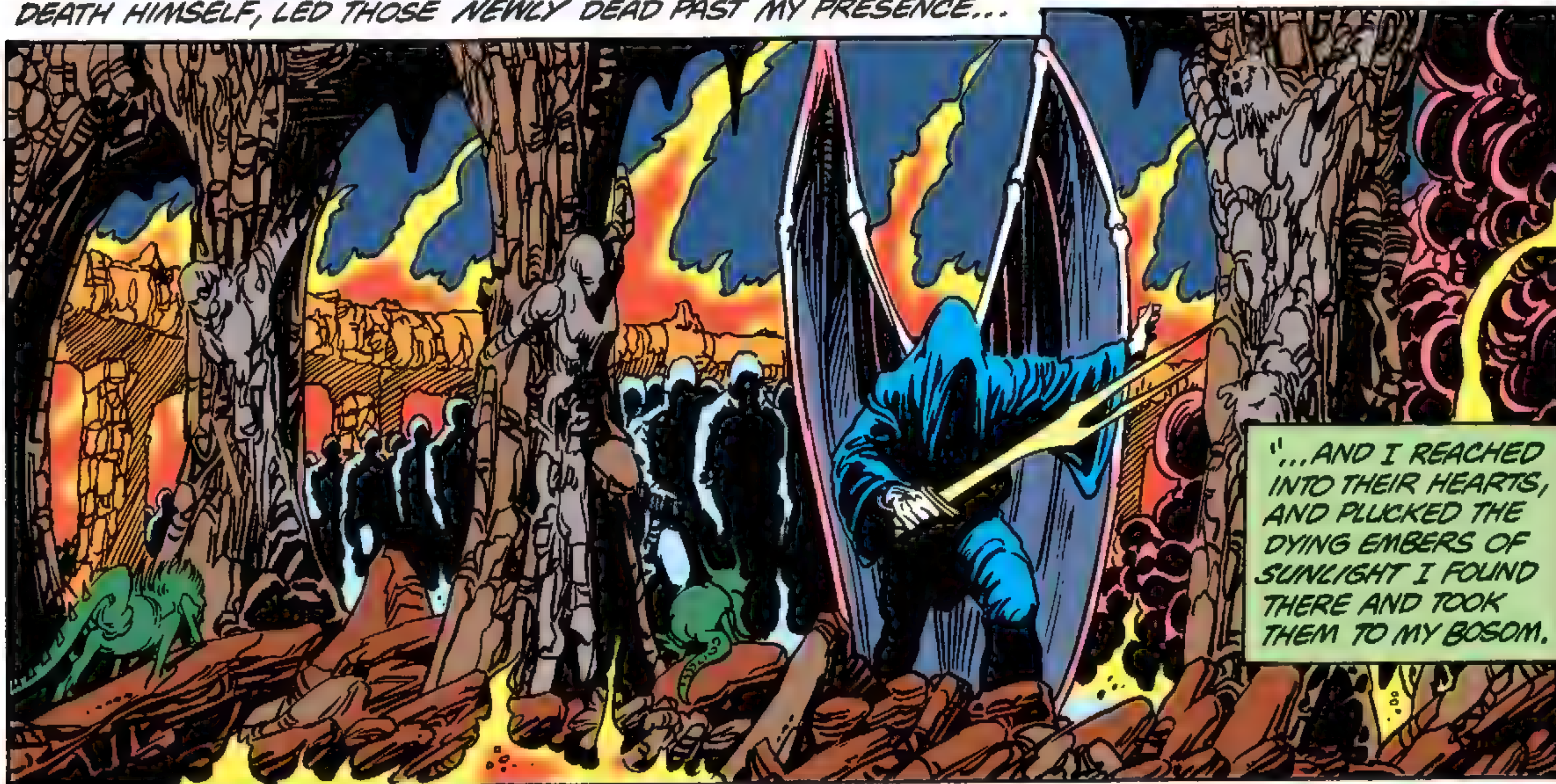




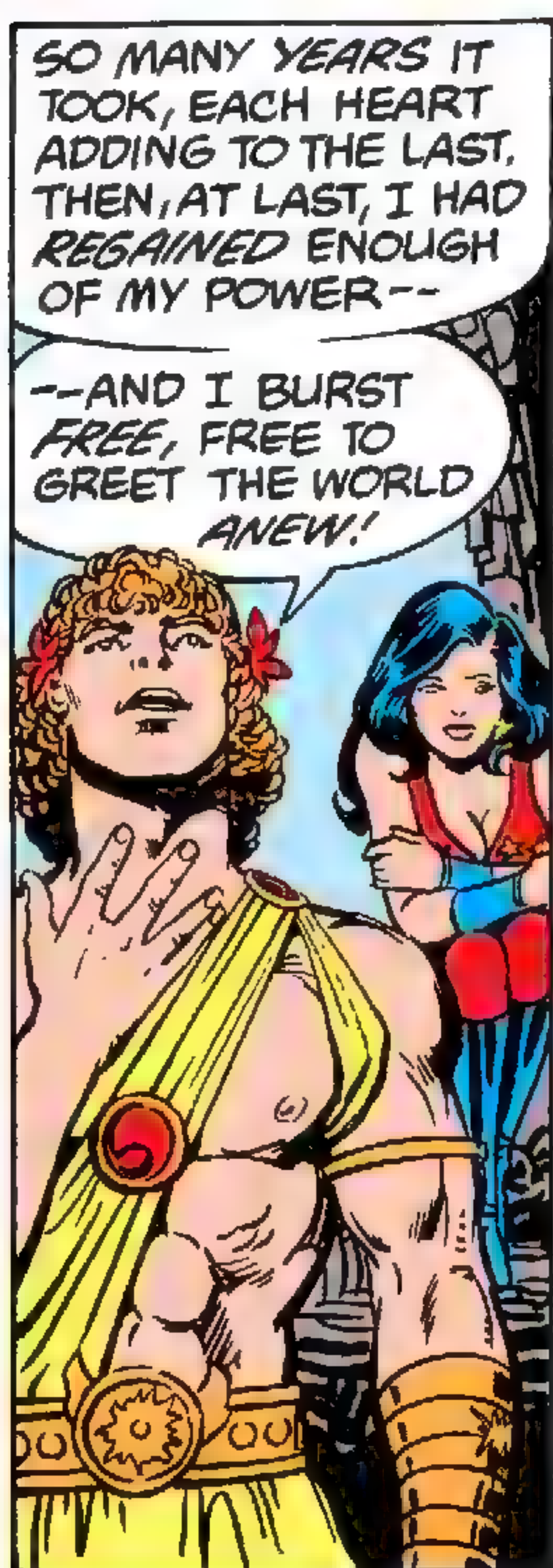
WE WERE BANISHED, ALL TWELVE OF US INCLUDING THIA, MY SISTER AND WIFE, FORMED INTO STONE COLUMNS...

BUT, EVEN CAST IN STONE, I SENSED THIA HAD VANISHED DURING OUR BANISHMENT... SHE WAS GONE, LEAVING ME ALONE WITH NOTHING MORE THAN MY THOUGHTS TO KEEP ME COMPANY...

"BUT THOUGHTS SERVED ME WELL, MY DARLING. FOR AS I STOOD SILENT, THANATOS, HE WHO IS DEATH HIMSELF, LED THOSE NEWLY DEAD PAST MY PRESENCE..."

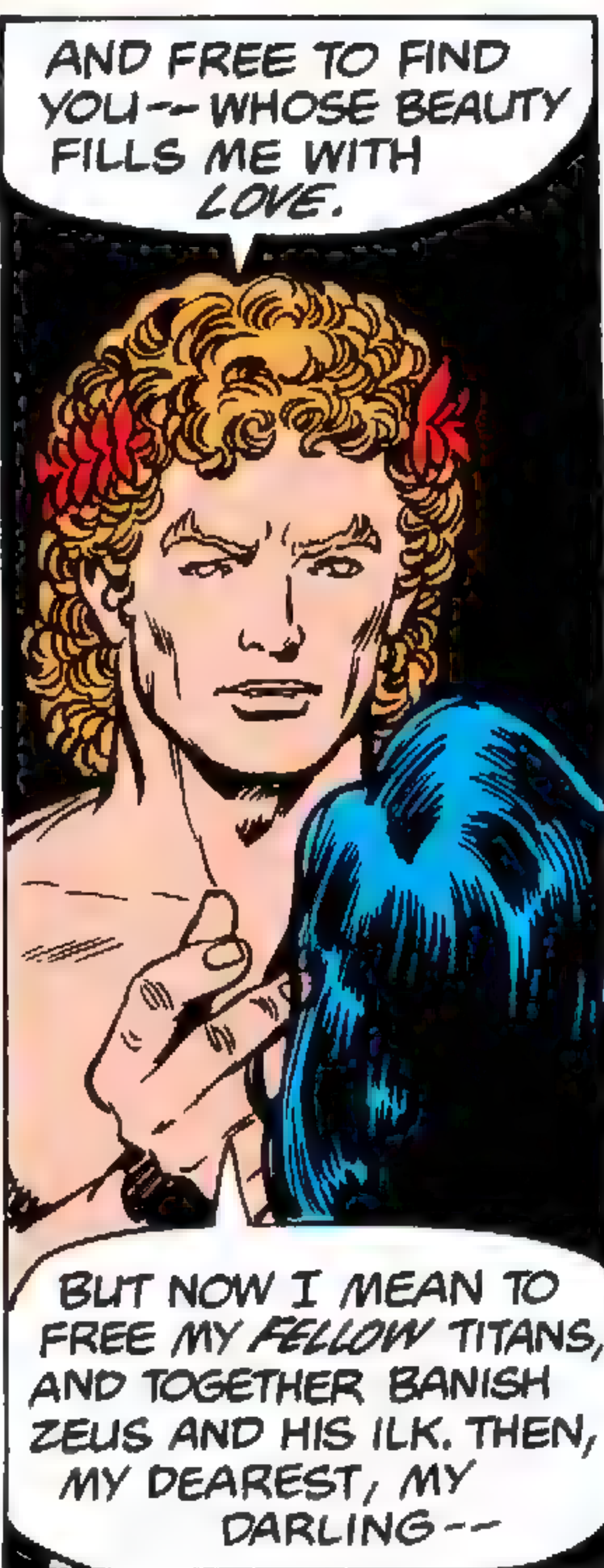


"...AND I REACHED INTO THEIR HEARTS, AND PLUCKED THE DYING EMBERS OF SUNLIGHT I FOUND THERE AND TOOK THEM TO MY BOSOM."



SO MANY YEARS IT TOOK, EACH HEART ADDING TO THE LAST. THEN, AT LAST, I HAD REGAINED ENOUGH OF MY POWER--

--AND I BURST FREE, FREE TO GREET THE WORLD ANEW!



AND FREE TO FIND YOU-- WHOSE BEAUTY FILLS ME WITH LOVE.

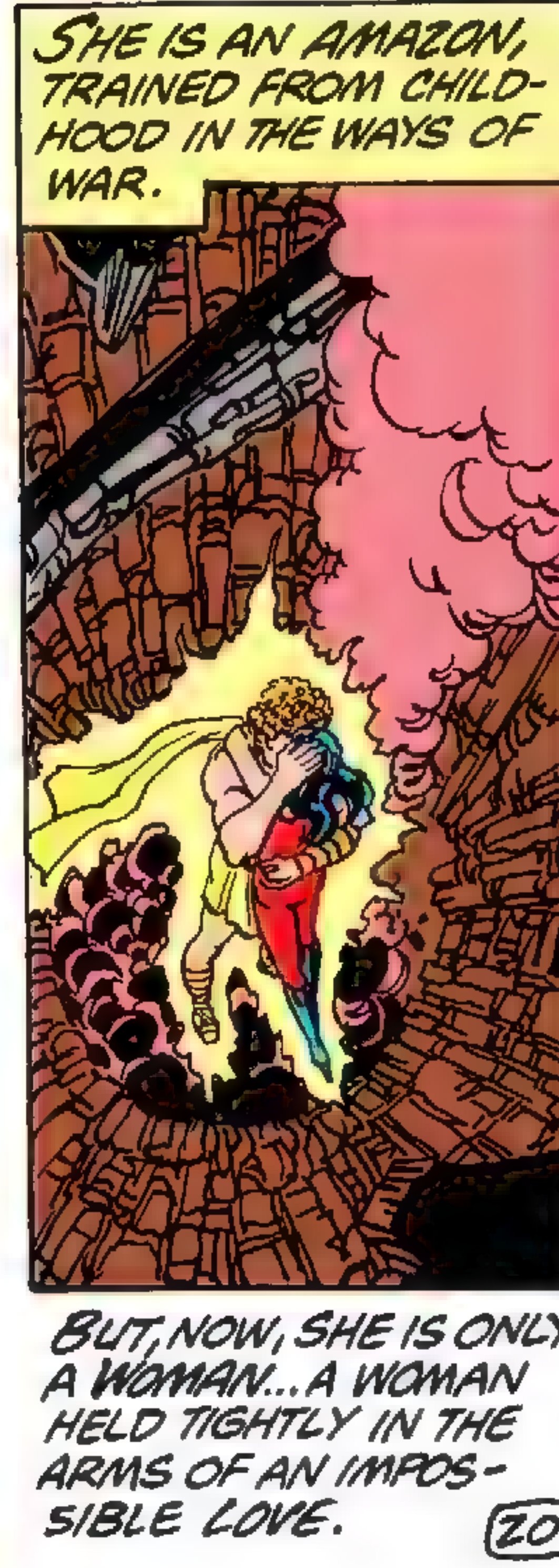
BUT NOW I MEAN TO FREE MY FELLOW TITANS, AND TOGETHER BANISH ZEUS AND HIS ILK. THEN, MY DEAREST, MY DARLING--



--THEN WE WILL CREATE PEACE AGAIN ON EARTH.

THERE SHALL COME A NEW GOLDEN AGE... BRIMMING WITH LOVE...

...LIKE THE LOVE THAT BINDS US NOW!



SHE IS AN AMAZON, TRAINED FROM CHILDHOOD IN THE WAYS OF WAR.

BUT, NOW, SHE IS ONLY A WOMAN... A WOMAN HELD TIGHTLY IN THE ARMS OF AN IMPOSSIBLE LOVE.

20



BUT AS WONDER GIRL EMBRACES THE SUNGOD, FAR ABOVE, AT THE ENTRANCE TO THESE DARKENED PITS...

THERE, MY SISTERS -- THE FIRST OF OUR FOES LIES AHEAD!



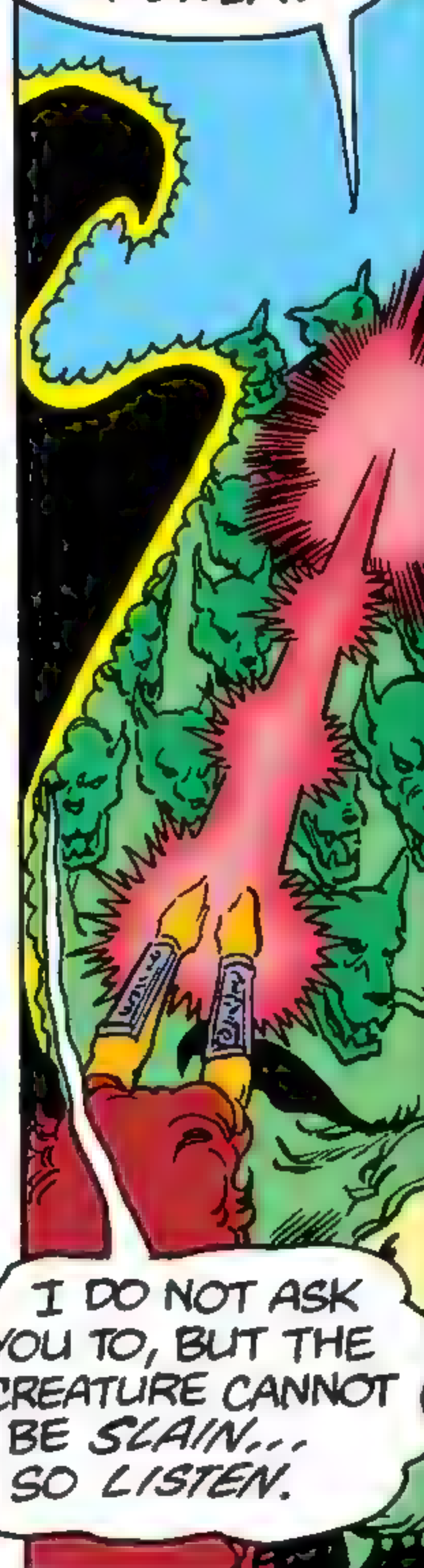
FORWARD -- TO VICTORY!

BUT, WHAT MANNER OF VICTORY IS POSSIBLE AGAINST THIS MONSTROUS DEFORMITY THAT ALSO CALLS ITSELF THE SON OF GAEA... FIFTY HEADS IT BOASTS... ONE HUNDRED POWERFUL ARMS...



NO, KORIAND'R -- DON'T! THERE IS ANOTHER WAY!

RAVEN, I WON'T HIDE NOW... AND I WON'T HOLD BACK MY FULL POWER.



I DO NOT ASK YOU TO, BUT THE CREATURE CANNOT BE SLAIN... SO LISTEN.

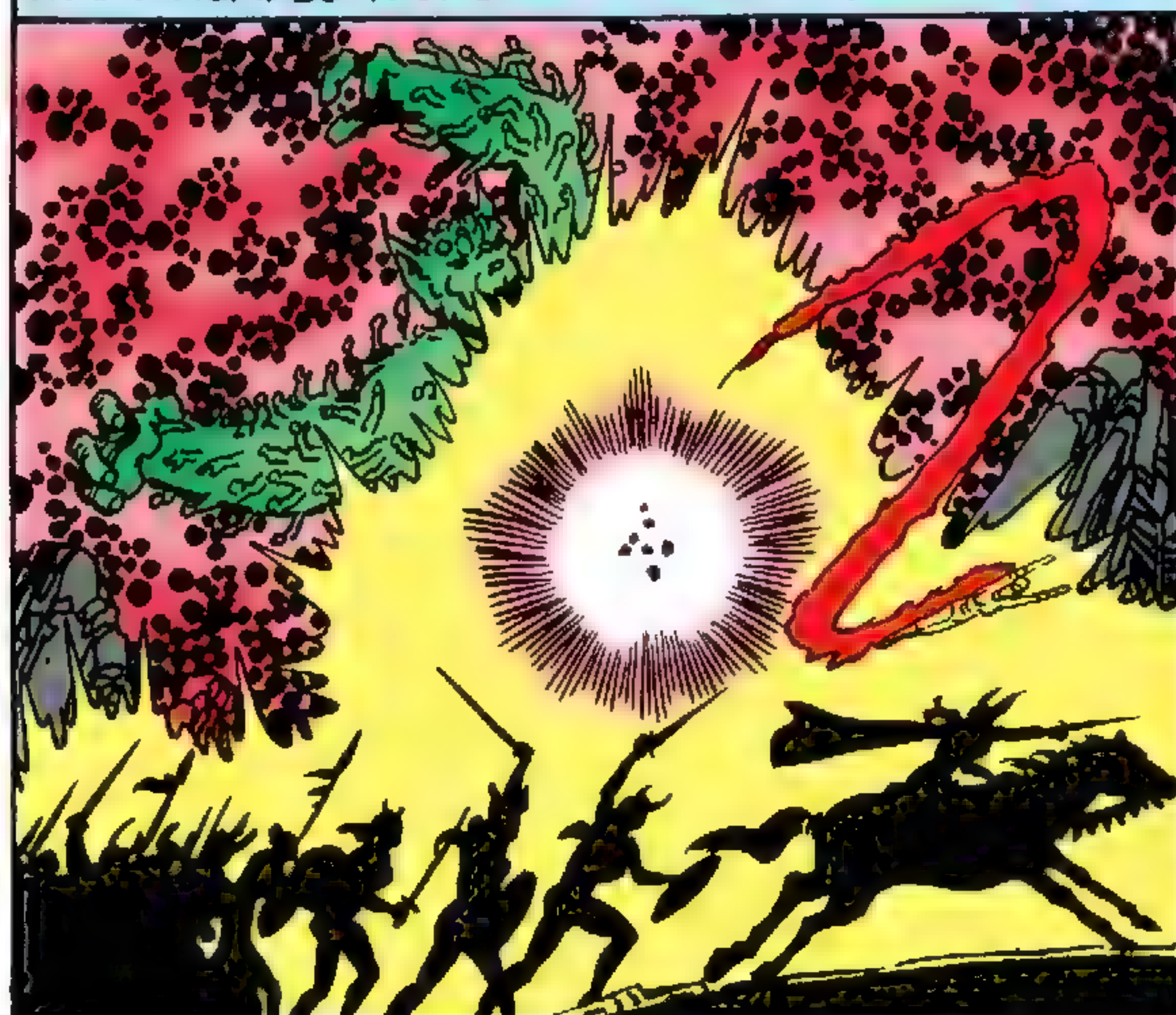
IN HURRIED WHISPERS, THE MYSTIC MISTRESS EXPLAINS TO THE GRIM, ALIEN PRINCESS. THEN...



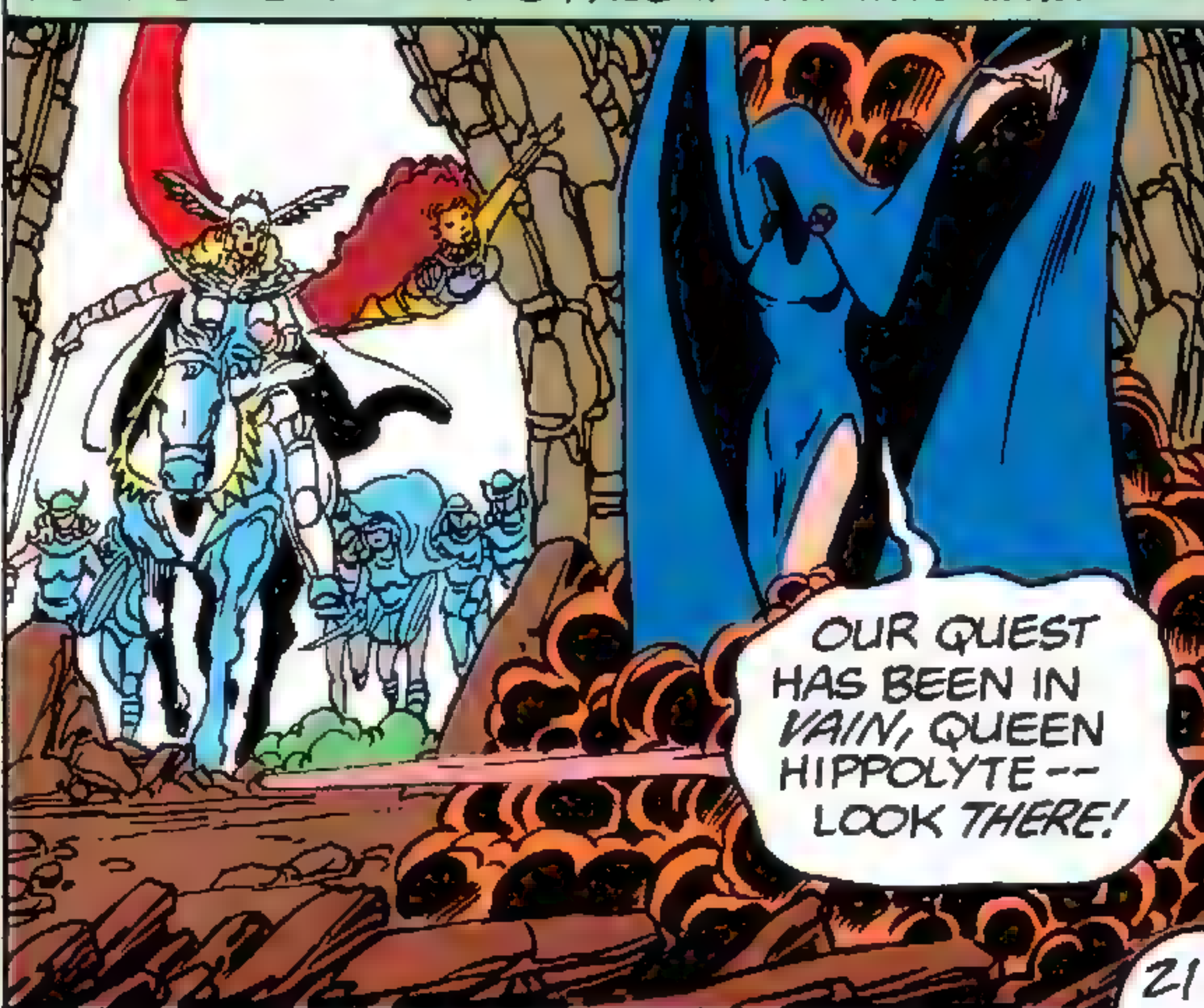
THE GAMES OF AVOIDING BATTLE ARE BEGINNING TO GRATE AT ME, RAVEN! I WANT TO LASH OUT WITH ALL MY POWER... JUST ONCE.

BUT ALL THAT I WAS TAUGHT BY THE OKAARAN WARLORDS TELLS ME THAT THIS TIME AT LEAST YOUR PATH IS BEST!

KORIAND'R'S STARBOLTS CREATE A WALL OF SOLID FLAME, A WALL THROUGH WHICH EVEN THIS MANY-HEADED MONSTER FEARS TO PASS...

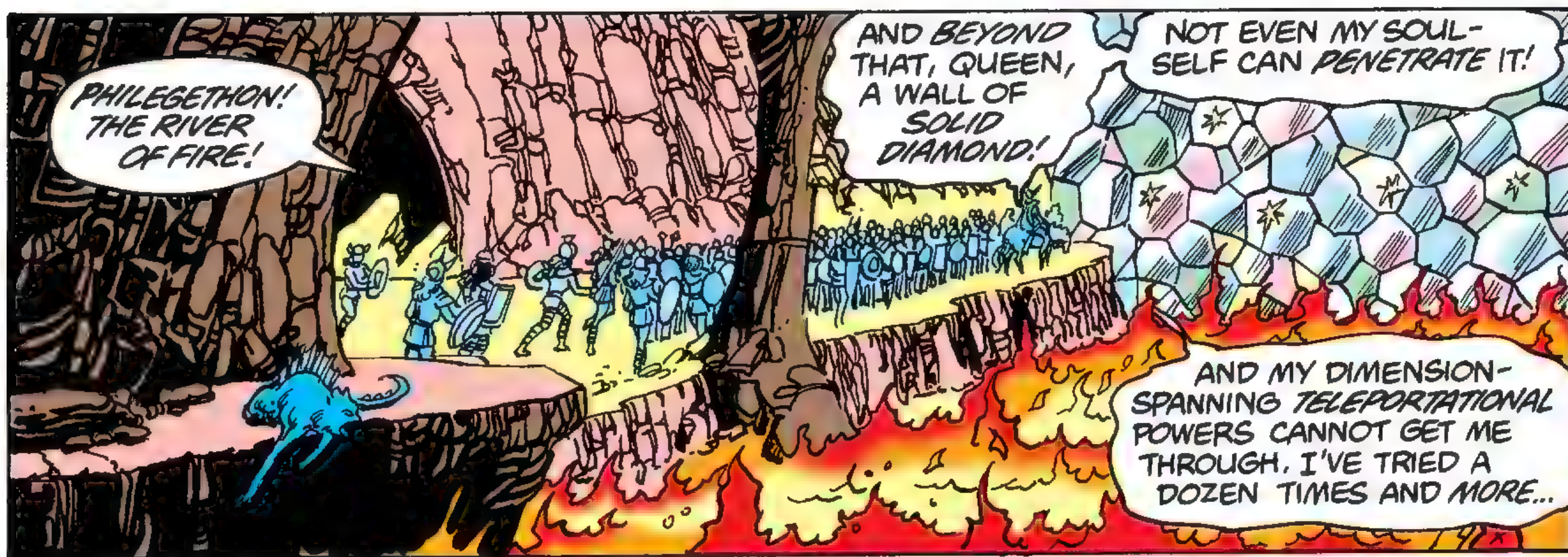


HIPPOLYTE LEADS HER ANXIOUS ARMY ONWARD, DOWN THROUGH CAVERNS AS DARK AS INFINITE SPACE, TO A POINT WHERE ALL REALITY SEEMINGLY ENDS. TWO DAYS PASS IN THE INTERIM...



OUR QUEST HAS BEEN IN VAIN, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE -- LOOK THERE!





PHILEGETHON!  
THE RIVER  
OF FIRE!

AND BEYOND  
THAT, QUEEN,  
A WALL OF  
SOLID  
DIAMOND!

NOT EVEN MY SOUL-  
SELF CAN PENETRATE IT!

AND MY DIMENSION-  
SPANNING TELEPORTATIONAL  
POWERS CANNOT GET ME  
THROUGH. I'VE TRIED A  
DOZEN TIMES AND MORE...



...AND I HAVE FAILED IN  
MY EVERY EFFORT.

BUT WE CAN'T  
HAVE COME  
ALL THIS WAY  
FOR NOTHING.

THAT  
WOULDN'T  
BE  
FAIR!

PERHAPS YOUR  
POWERS CANNOT HELP US,  
RAVEN, BUT WE ARE STILL  
FAR FROM HELPLESS!



THIS SWORD,  
GIVEN TO ME  
THREE THOU-  
SAND YEARS  
AGO BY  
ATHENA,  
GODDESS  
OF WISDOM--

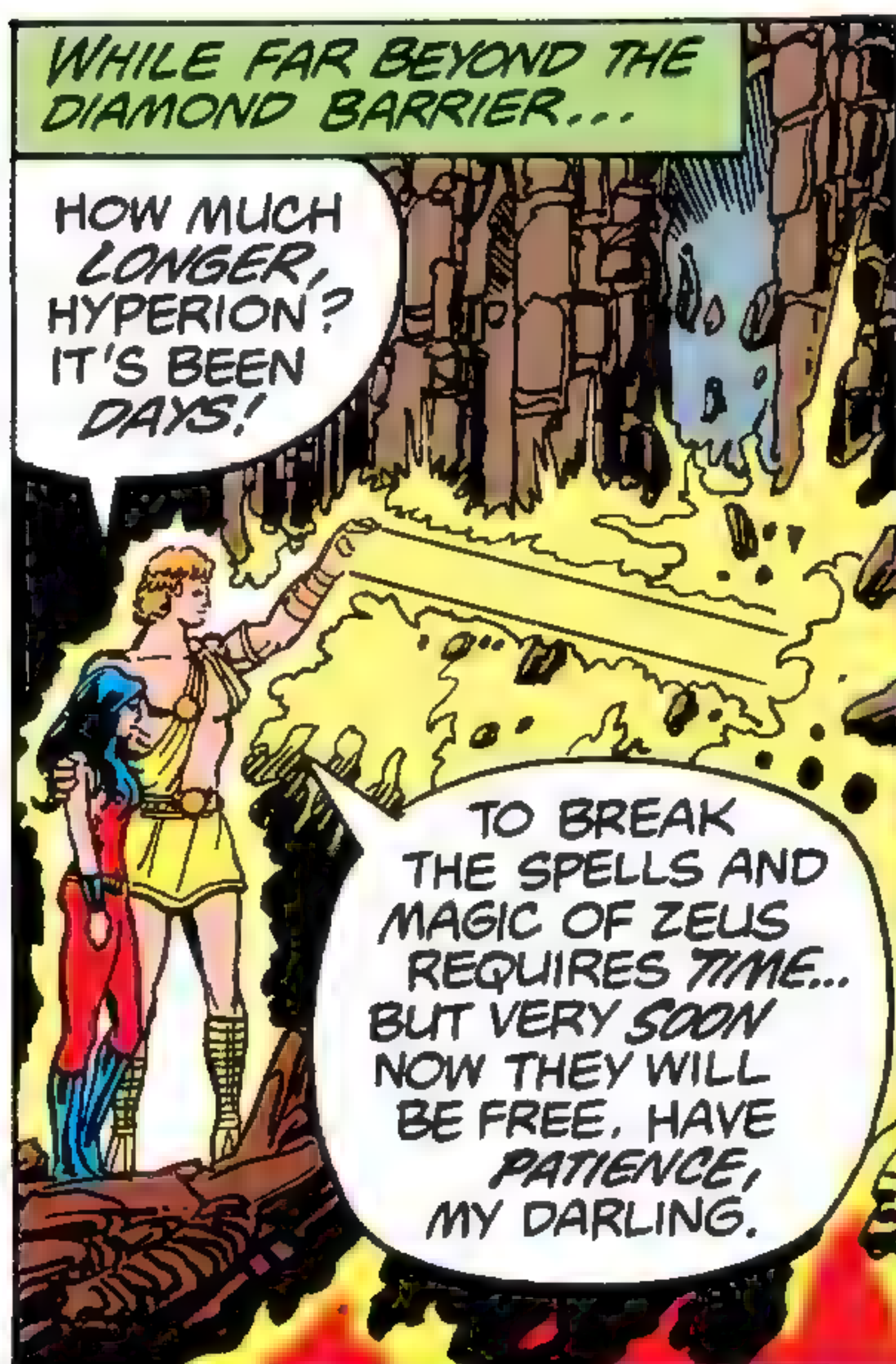


-- CAN ONLY BE USED ONCE  
BEFORE THE SWORD FOREVER  
RETURNS TO ITS SCABBARD ON  
MOUNT OLYMPUS!

BUT ONCE IS  
ALL I NEED!

I MUST  
HAVE MY  
DAUGHTER  
BACK!

SKRAK



WHILE FAR BEYOND THE  
DIAMOND BARRIER...

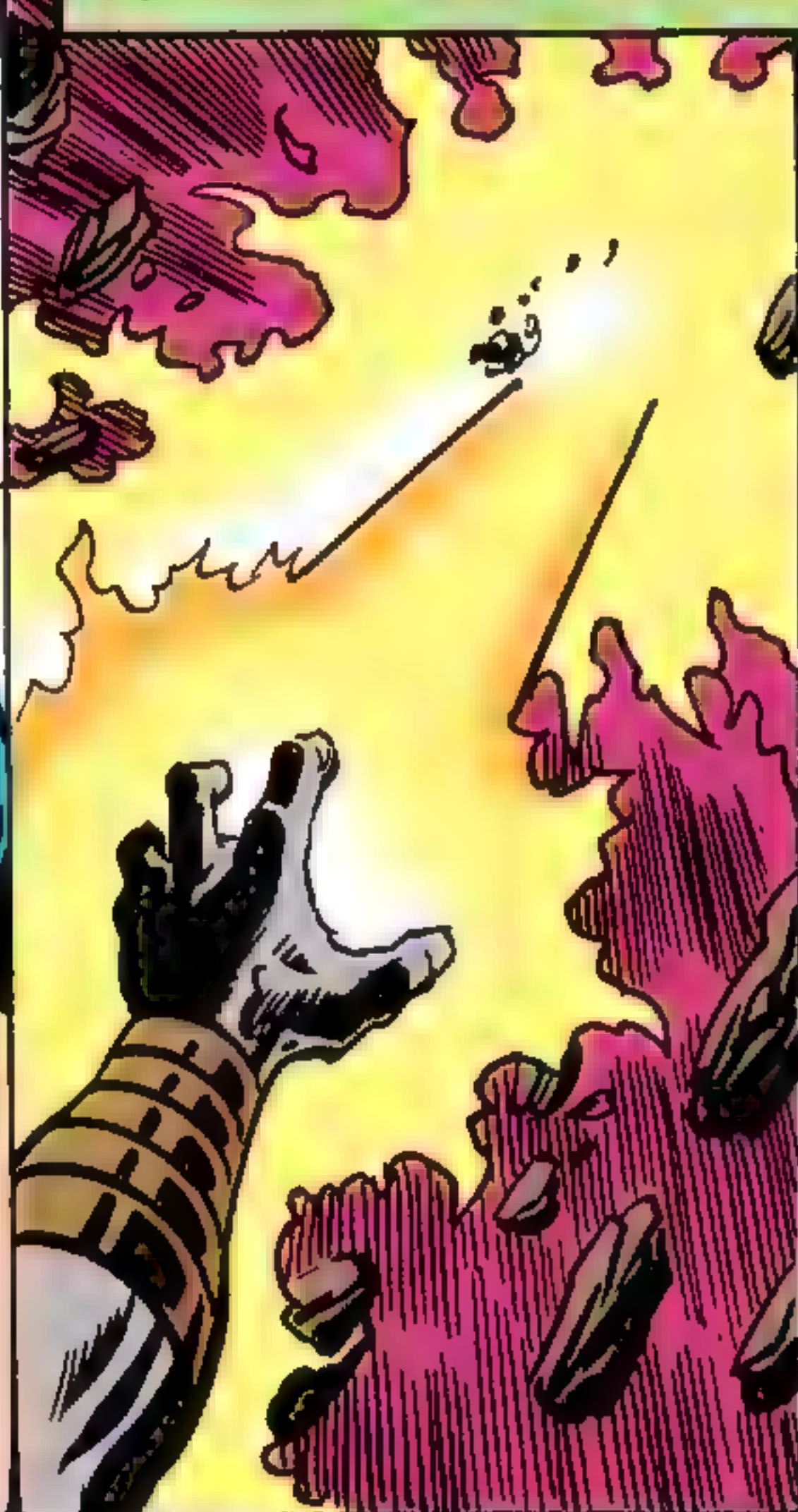
HOW MUCH  
LONGER,  
HYPERION?  
IT'S BEEN  
DAYS!

TO BREAK  
THE SPELLS AND  
MAGIC OF ZEUS  
REQUIRES TIME...  
BUT VERY SOON  
NOW THEY WILL  
BE FREE. HAVE  
PATIENCE,  
MY DARLING.

SHE WATCHES, FOR-  
GETTING ALL BUT  
THIS ONE BEING.

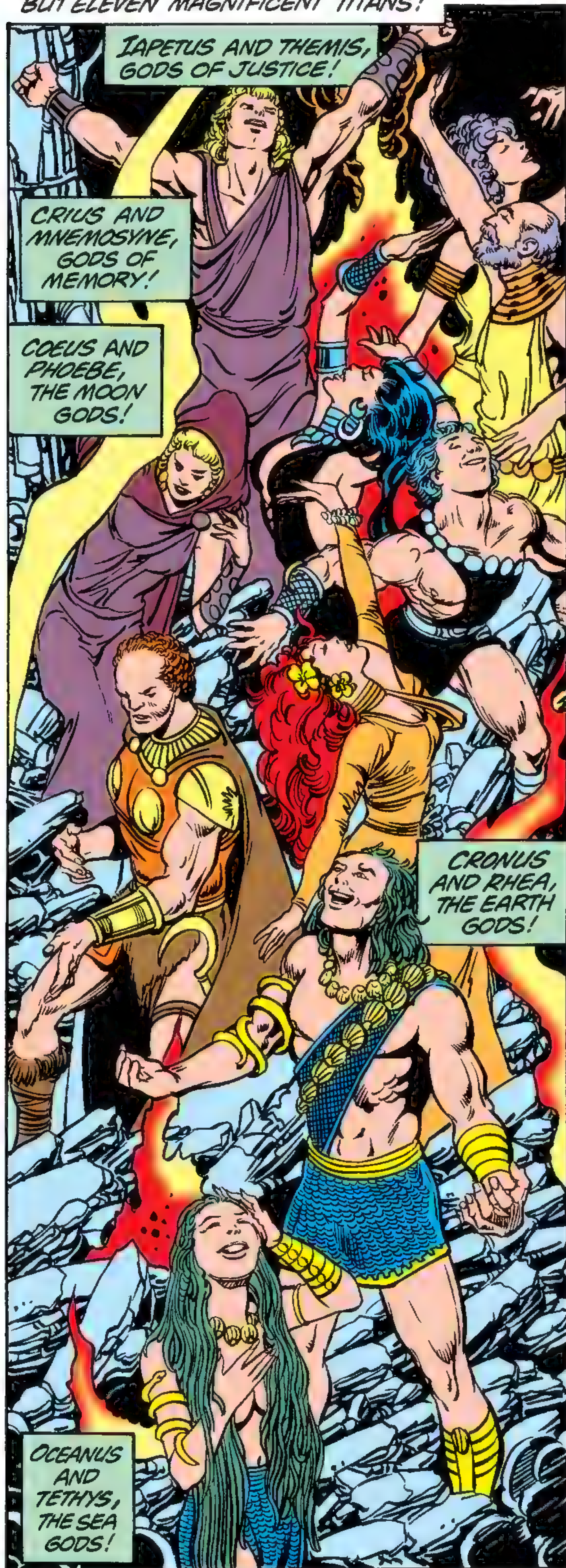


SHE FEELS A SUBLIME THRILL AS  
HYPERION'S MIGHTY POWERS INSINUATE  
THE LIVING STONE...





AND SHE IS OVERWHELMED IN WHAT SHE SEES NEXT. THERE IS A BURST OF RADIANT LIGHT, AND BEFORE HER SUDDENLY STANDS NOT ONE, BUT ELEVEN MAGNIFICENT TITANS!



IAPETUS AND THEMIS,  
GODS OF JUSTICE!

CRUIUS AND  
MNEMOSYNE,  
GODS OF  
MEMORY!

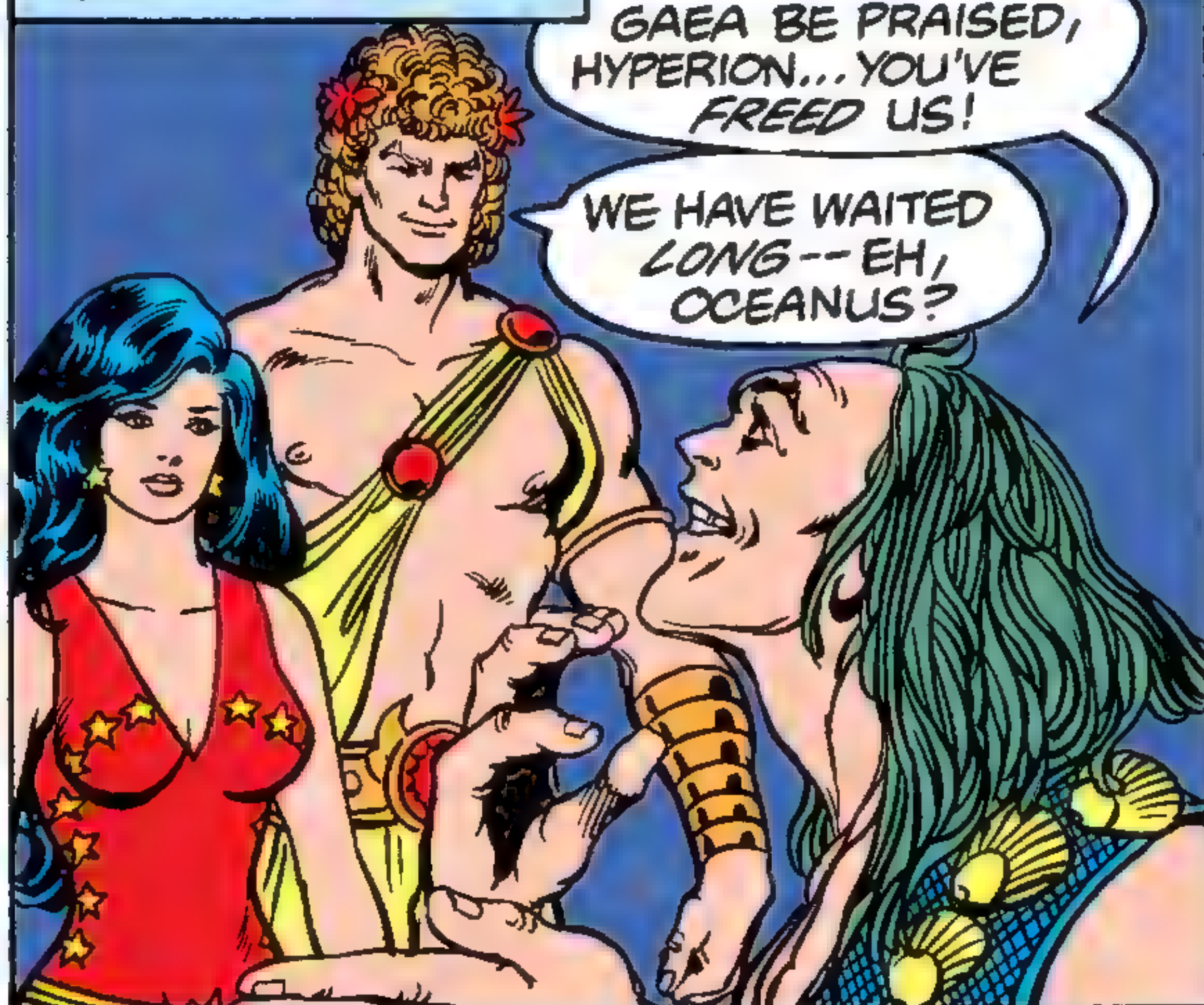
COELUS AND  
PHOEBE,  
THE MOON  
GODS!

CRONUS  
AND RHEA,  
THE EARTH  
GODS!

OCEANUS  
AND  
TETHYS,  
THE SEA  
GODS!

AS ONE, THEY RAISE THEIR HANDS HEAVEN-  
WARD, AS IF THEY OWNED ALL THEY CAN TOUCH,  
AND SUDDENLY THE TRUTH BECOMES ASTONISHING-  
LY CLEAR...

AFTER THIRTY THOUSAND YEARS, THE TITANS  
WALK THE EARTH!!



GAEA BE PRAISED,  
HYPERION... YOU'VE  
FREED US!

WE HAVE WAITED  
LONG-- EH,  
OCEANUS?



TOO LONG, BUT THERE IS NOW  
TIME TO MAKE IT ALL UP!

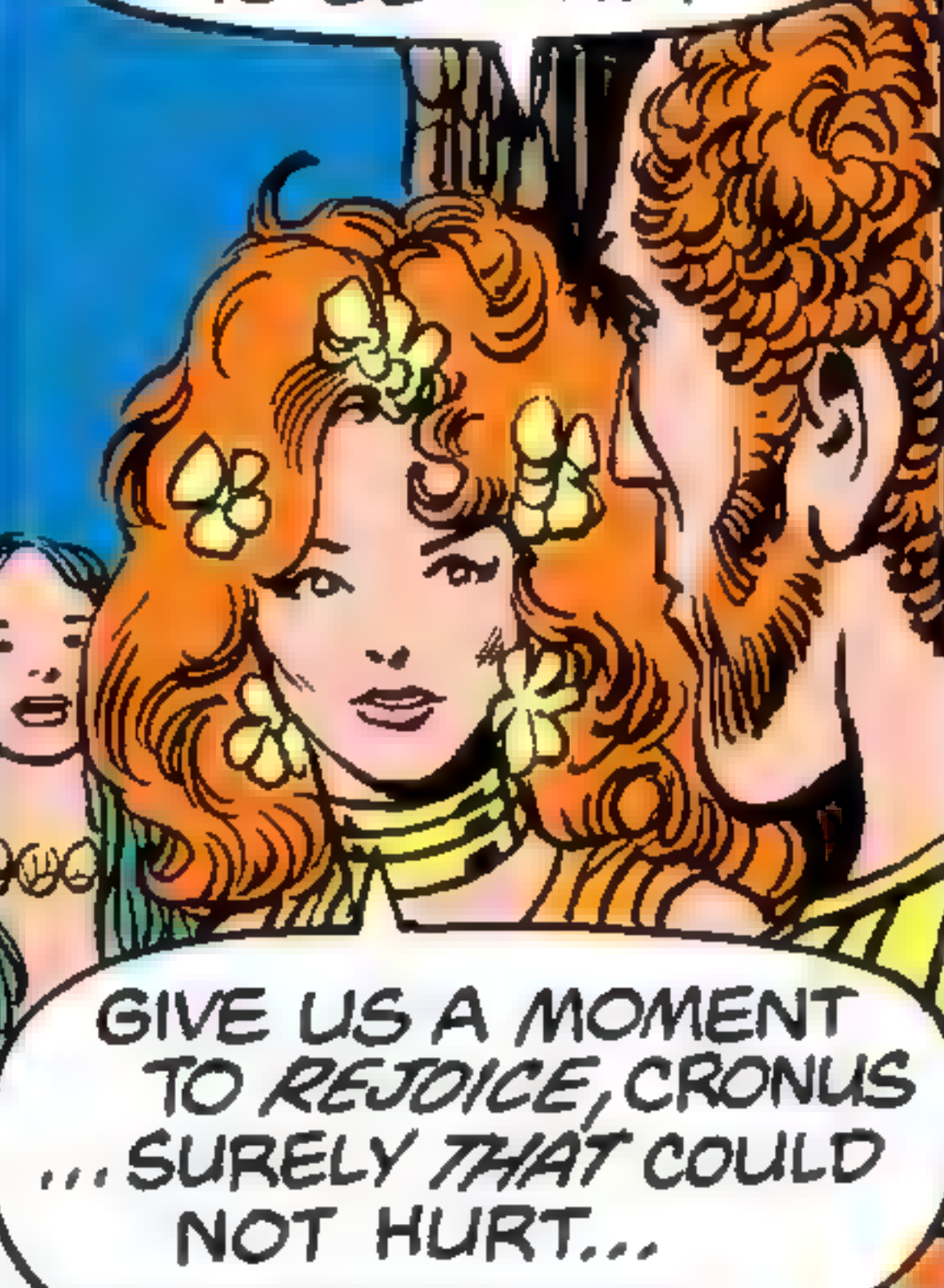
OH, BLESS  
CHAOS FOR  
OUR FREEDOM  
AT LAST!

THERE WILL BE TIME  
ENOUGH TO FROLIC  
LIKE CHILDREN.

RIGHT NOW THERE  
IS WORK THAT NEEDS  
TO BE DONE!

IT CAN, MY WIFE...  
FOR THE GOD YOU  
SAVED, THE CHILD I  
WISHED DEAD, WILL DO  
ANYTHING TO KEEP  
US FROM USURPING  
HIS JEWELLED THRONE!

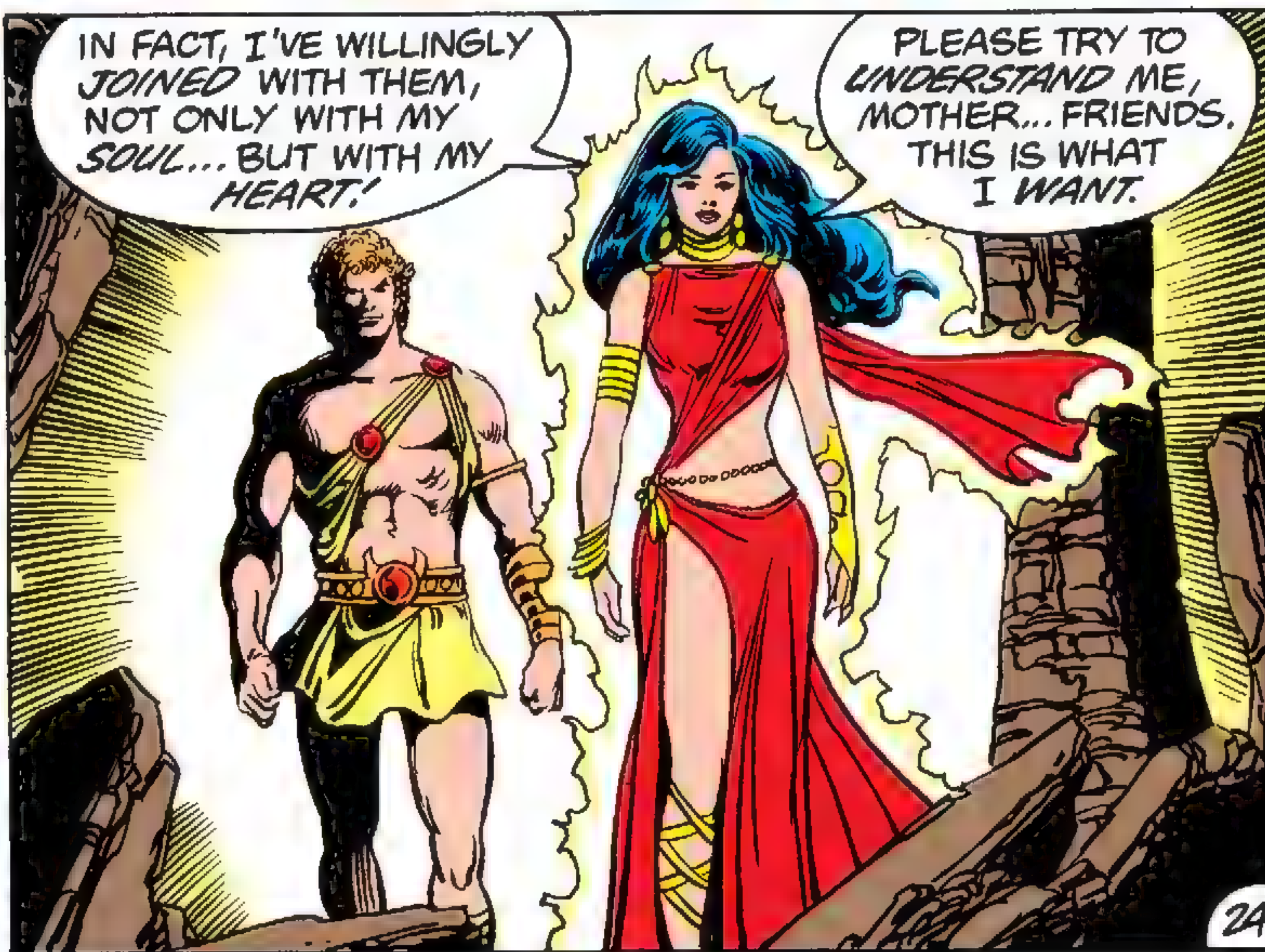
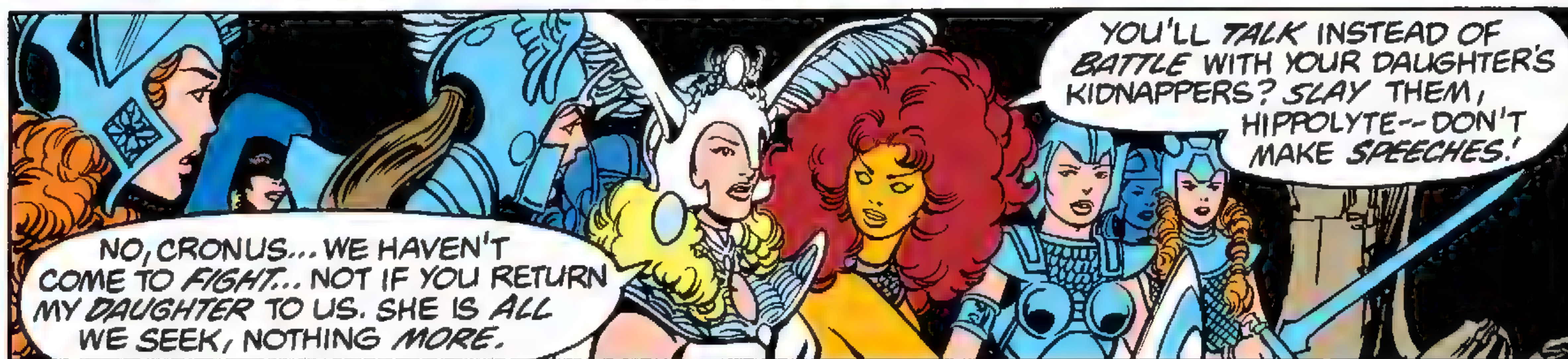
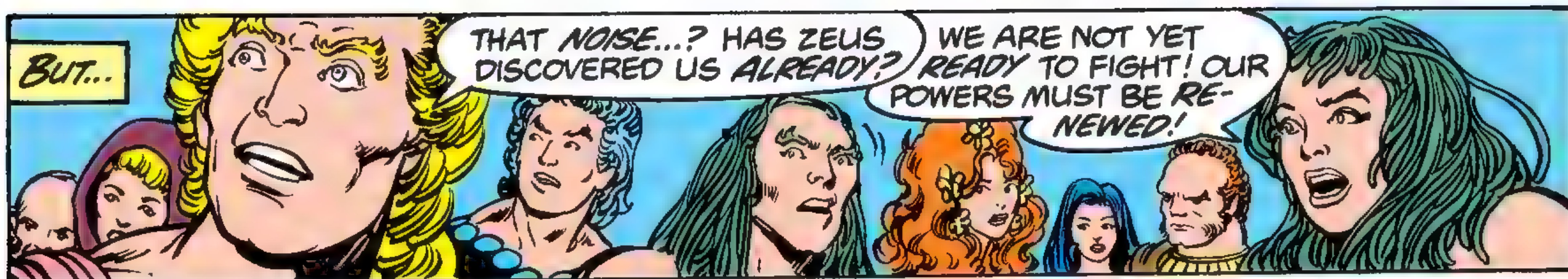
TO SUCCEED,  
WE MUST PLAN!



GIVE US A MOMENT  
TO REJOICE, CRONUS  
... SURELY THAT COULD  
NOT HURT...









THEY'VE DONE SOMETHING TO HER!

THE GODS HAVE THEIR WAYS TO MESMERIZE A WOMAN. LONG AGO EVEN I BELIEVED ONE LOVED ME...

...UNTIL HE STOLE WHAT WAS RIGHTFULLY MINE!

THINK WHAT YOU WANT TO, MOTHER--IT DOESN'T MATTER. I'VE MADE MY DECISION.

I'M NOT TRULY AN AMAZON... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO I AM... OR ANYTHING OF MY PAST.

BUT I KNOW MY FUTURE, AND IT'S TO WALK WITH THE GODS!

LET THAT BE THE END OF IT, AMAZONS!

WE HAVE SPENT ENOUGH TIME IN THESE CURSED PITS. OUR DESTINY LIES IN OLYMPUS... AND THAT IS WHERE WE MUST BE!

THE UNEARTHLY AMBER GLOW SURROUNDS THEM, HOLDS THEM IN COILS OF SCINTILLATING ENERGIES...

FOR A MOMENT THEY SHIMMER LIKE SOME DESERT MIRAGE...

THEN, LIKE ALL TOO MANY MIRAGES, THEY ARE GONE!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM? WHERE ARE THEY?

WHERE THEY HAVE GONE, MY FRIEND, WE CANNOT FOLLOW. MY DAUGHTER IS LOST TO US FOREVER.

NO, HIPPOLYTE, ALL IS NOT HOPELESS OR I WOULD NOT HAVE TRAVELED SO FAR TO FIND YOU.

WE NEED YOU AND YOUR ARMIES... NEED YOU TO WAGE A WAR THAT WILL NOT DESTROY MANKIND--

--BUT SAVE IT FROM THE TITANS THEMSELVES!

YOU? OF COURSE! IT COULD ONLY BE YOU!

**NEXT ISSUE:** WHO IS HIPPOLYTE STARING AT? WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE TITANS? FOR THE ANSWER YOU MUST READ... **CLASH OF THE TITANS!**





NOW! MORE PAGES THAN EVER!

THE NEW TEEN

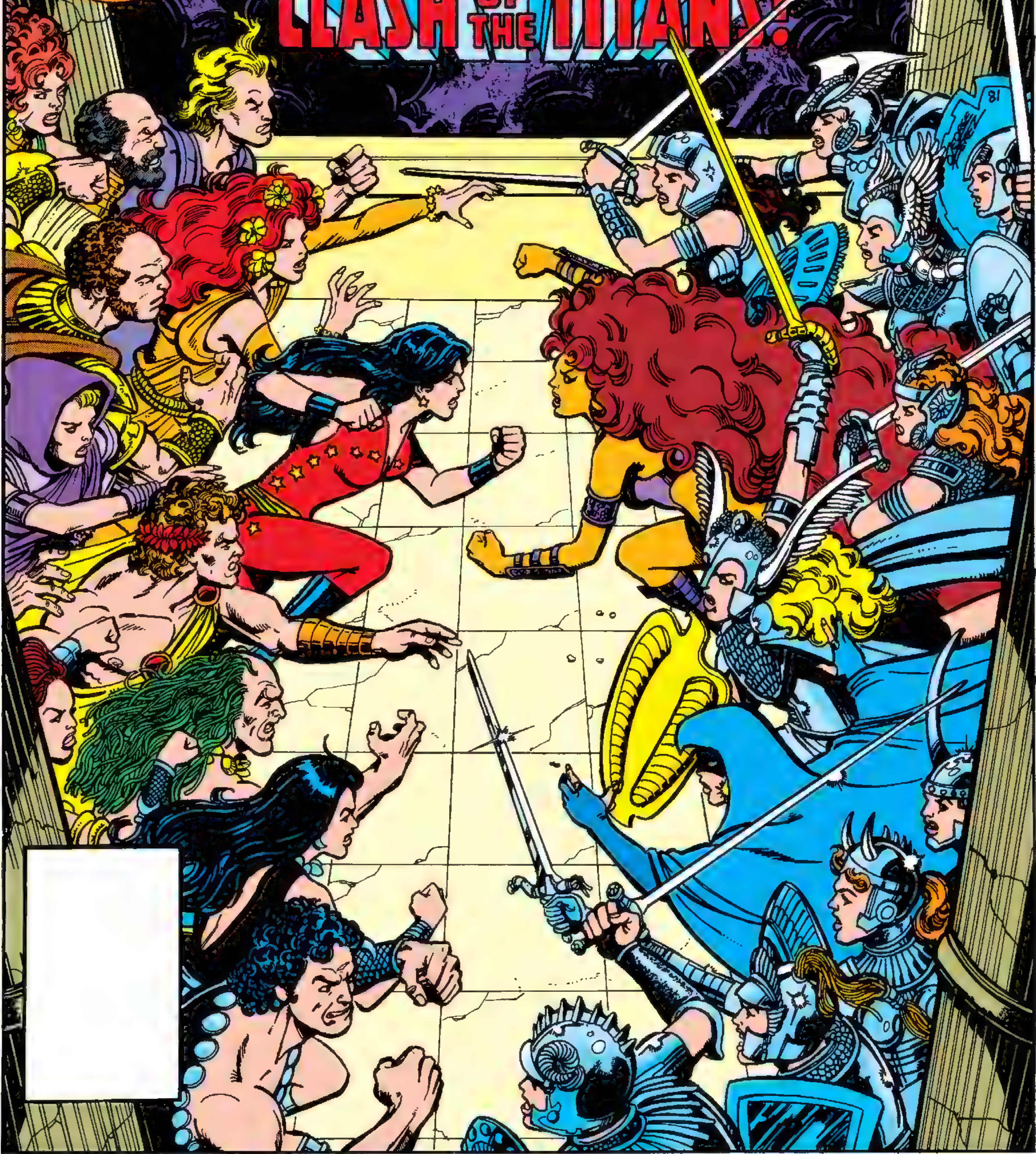
# TITANS

CLASH OF THE TITANS!

60¢  
U.K. 20p  
ALL NEW!  
NO. 12  
OCT.

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

THE  
TITLE  
SAYS IT  
ALL!





STANDING HERE, THEY STARE BEWILDERED, DOUBTING ALL THEY SEE. RAVEN, DARK-SHROUDED MYSTIC MISTRESS; STARFIRE, ALIEN PRINCESS FROM VEGA'S EIGHTH PLANET, TAMARAN; AND HIPPOLYTA, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS WITH HER BATTLE-READY WARRIORS. BEFORE THEM IS A SIGHT MOST IMPOSSIBLE: FOR HERE, FAR BELOW PARADISE ISLAND, IN THE HELLPITS OF MYTHIC TARTARUS, LOOMS THE SOFT-GLOWING IMAGE OF A GODDESS FROM HIGH OLYMPUS...

ATHENA! GODDESS OF WISDOM! THEN IT WAS YOUR POWER THAT WHISKED AWAY MY DAUGHTER AND THE ELDER GODS?

NO, FAITHFUL HIPPOLYTA, THEY HAVE THEMSELVES TRAVERSED THE DISTANCES 'TWEEN THIS WORLD AND GREAT OLYMPUS.

WHILE I HAVE COME TO YOU, FOR WE OLYMPIANS, CHILDREN OF THE INVADING TITANS OF MYTH, HAVE NEED OF YOUR VALIANT ARMY!

SOON THERE SHALL BE A WAR, A WAR THAT MIGHT NOT ONLY DESTROY THE GODS THEMSELVES --

--BUT ALSO THIS PLANET YOU CALL EARTH!

# CLASH OF THE TITANS

MARV WOLFMAN + GEORGE PEREZ  
WRITER-- CO-CREATORS--ARTIST

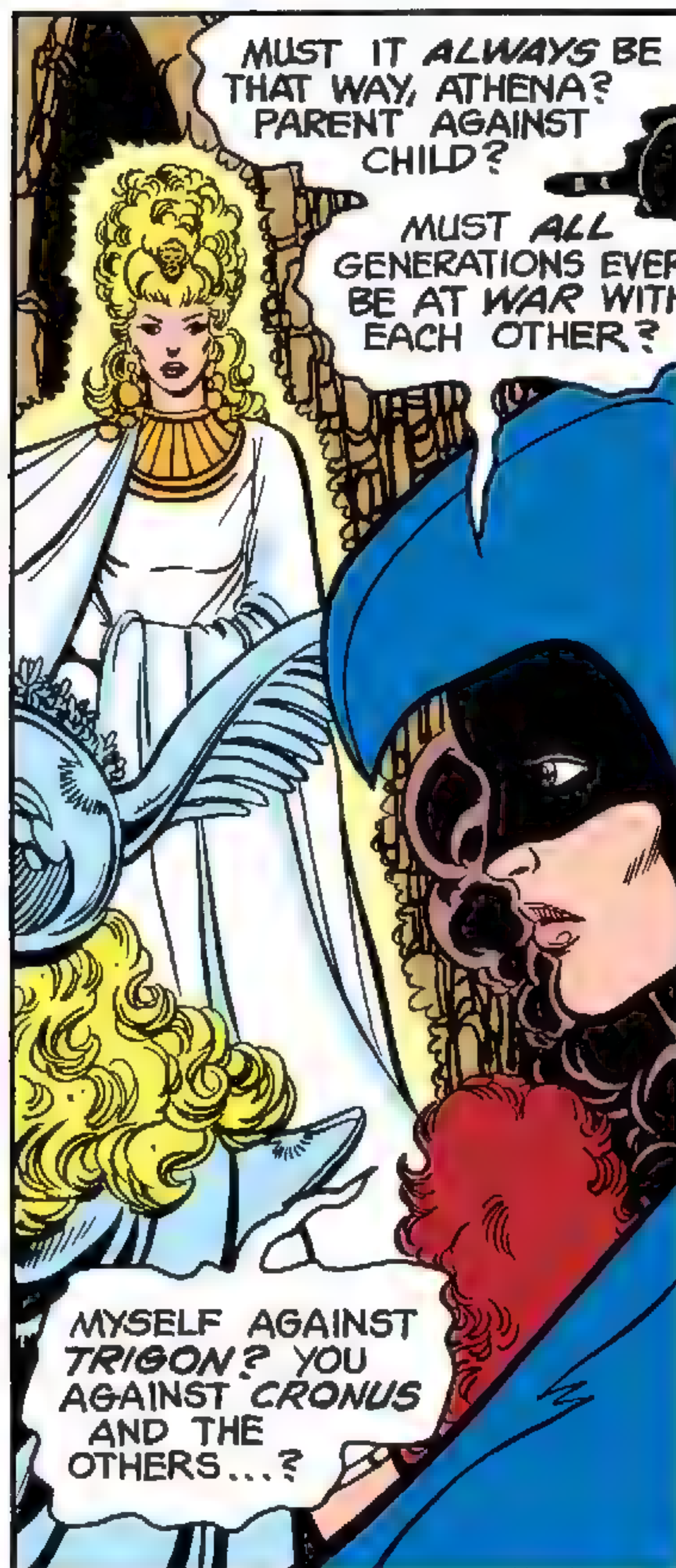
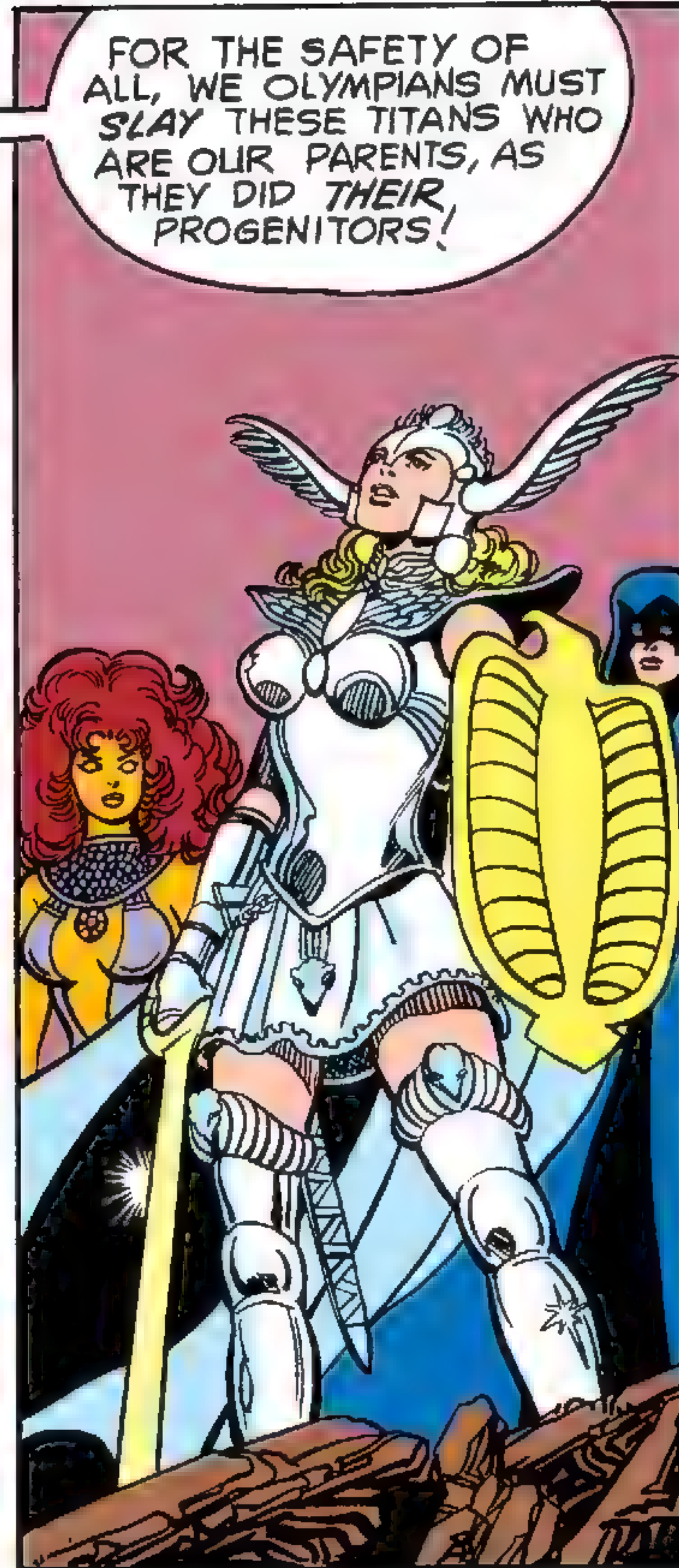
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EMBELLISHER

BEN ODA  
LETTERER

ADRIENNE ROY  
COLORIST

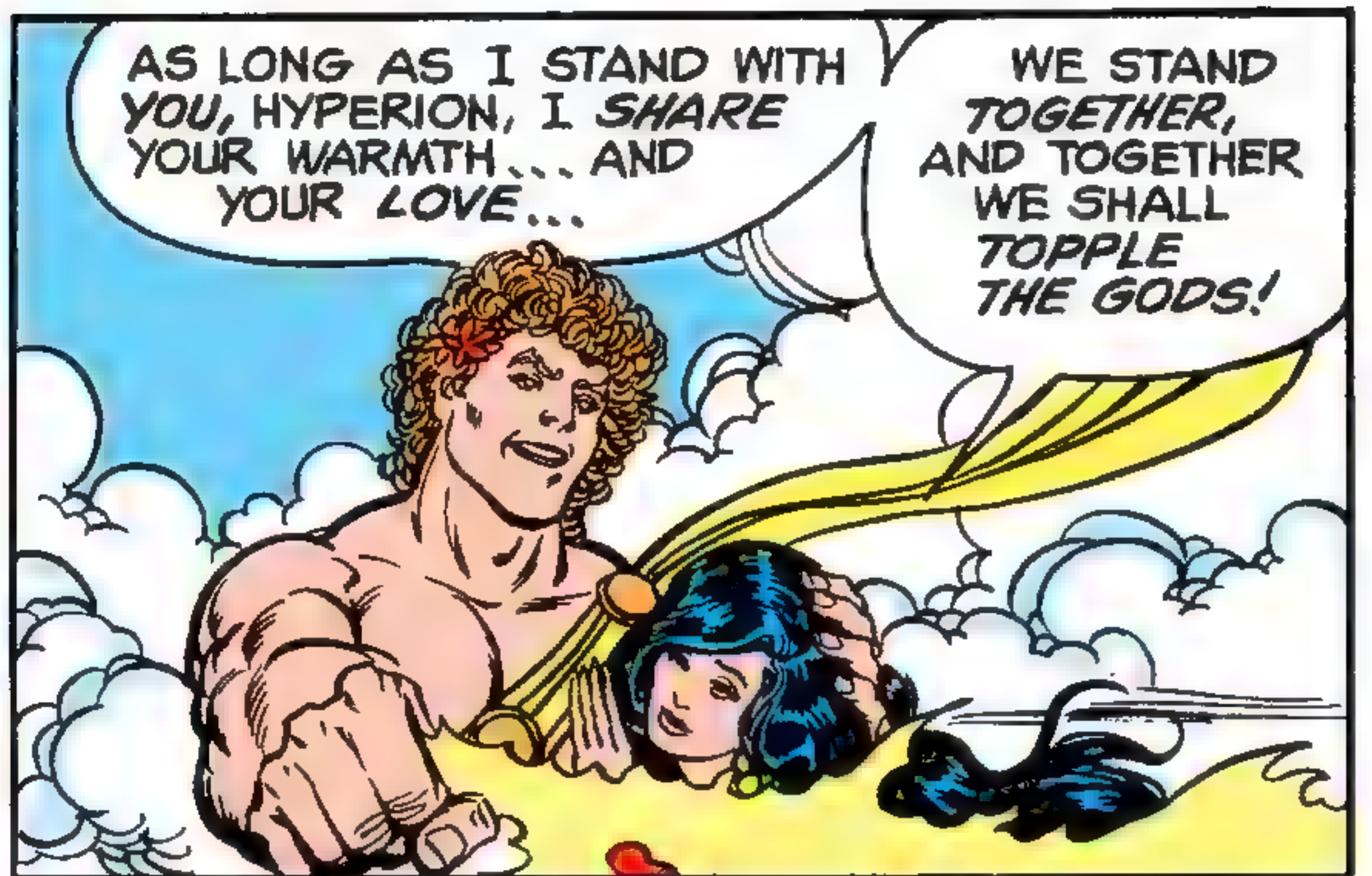
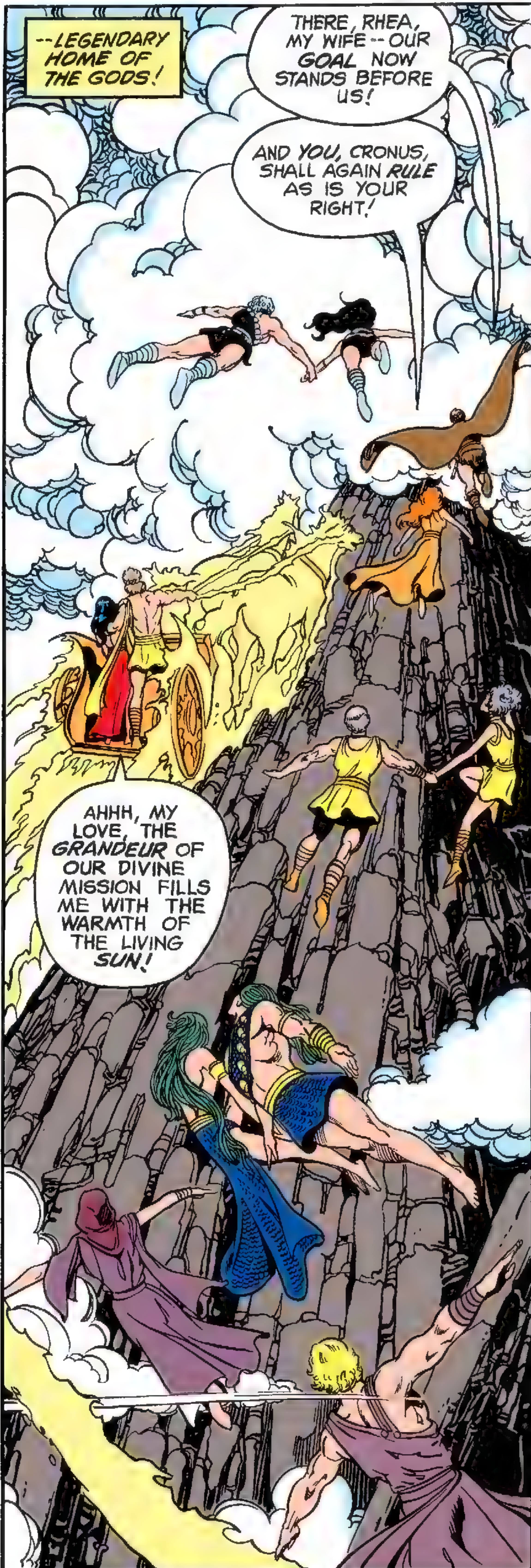
LEN WEIN  
EDITOR





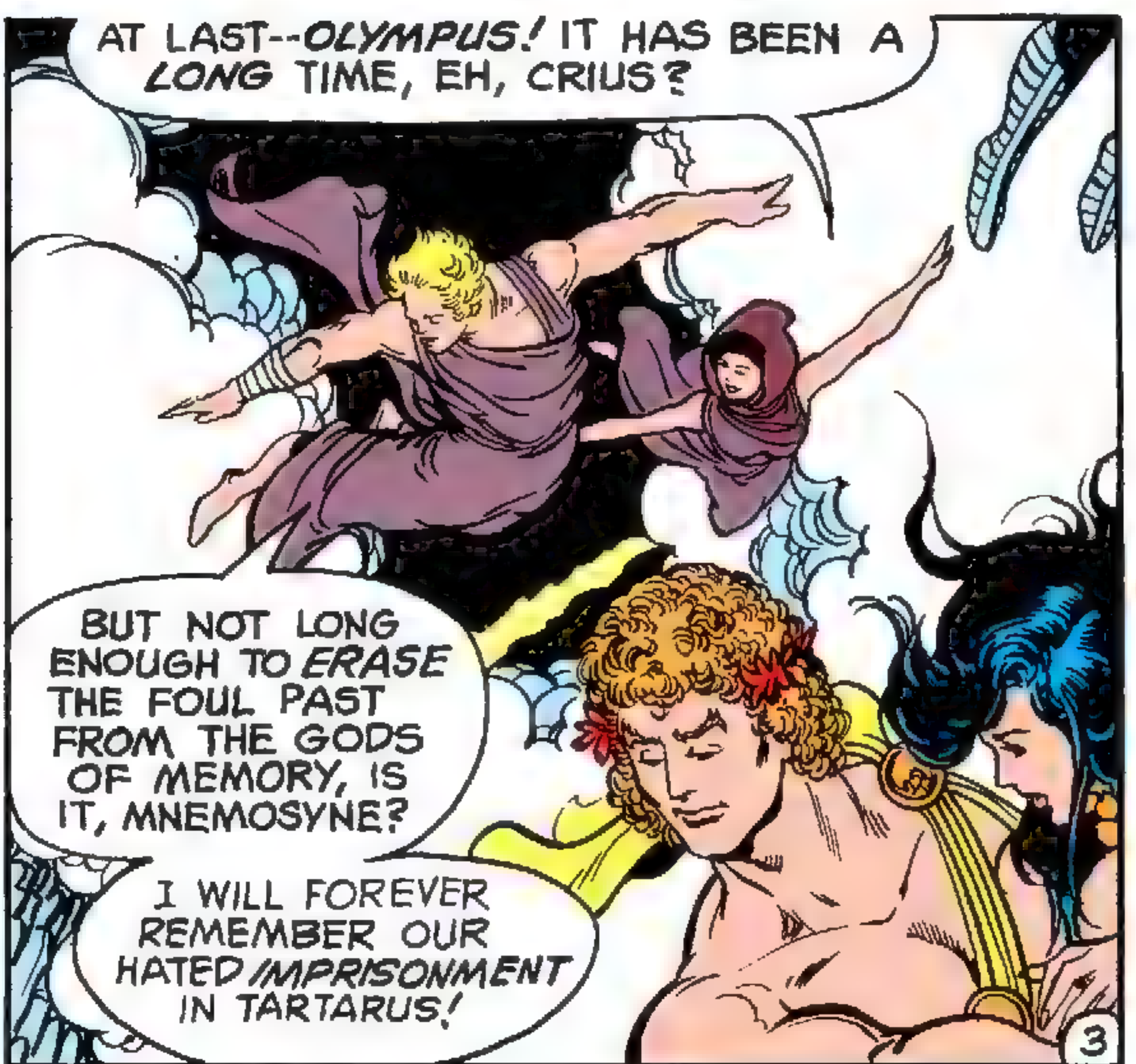


BUT NOW WE MUST TAKE LEAVE OF THIS DEEPEST OF ALL STYGIAN PITS AND RISE TO THE HIGHEST OF ALL SUMMITS: THE PEAK OF MOUNT OLYMPUS--

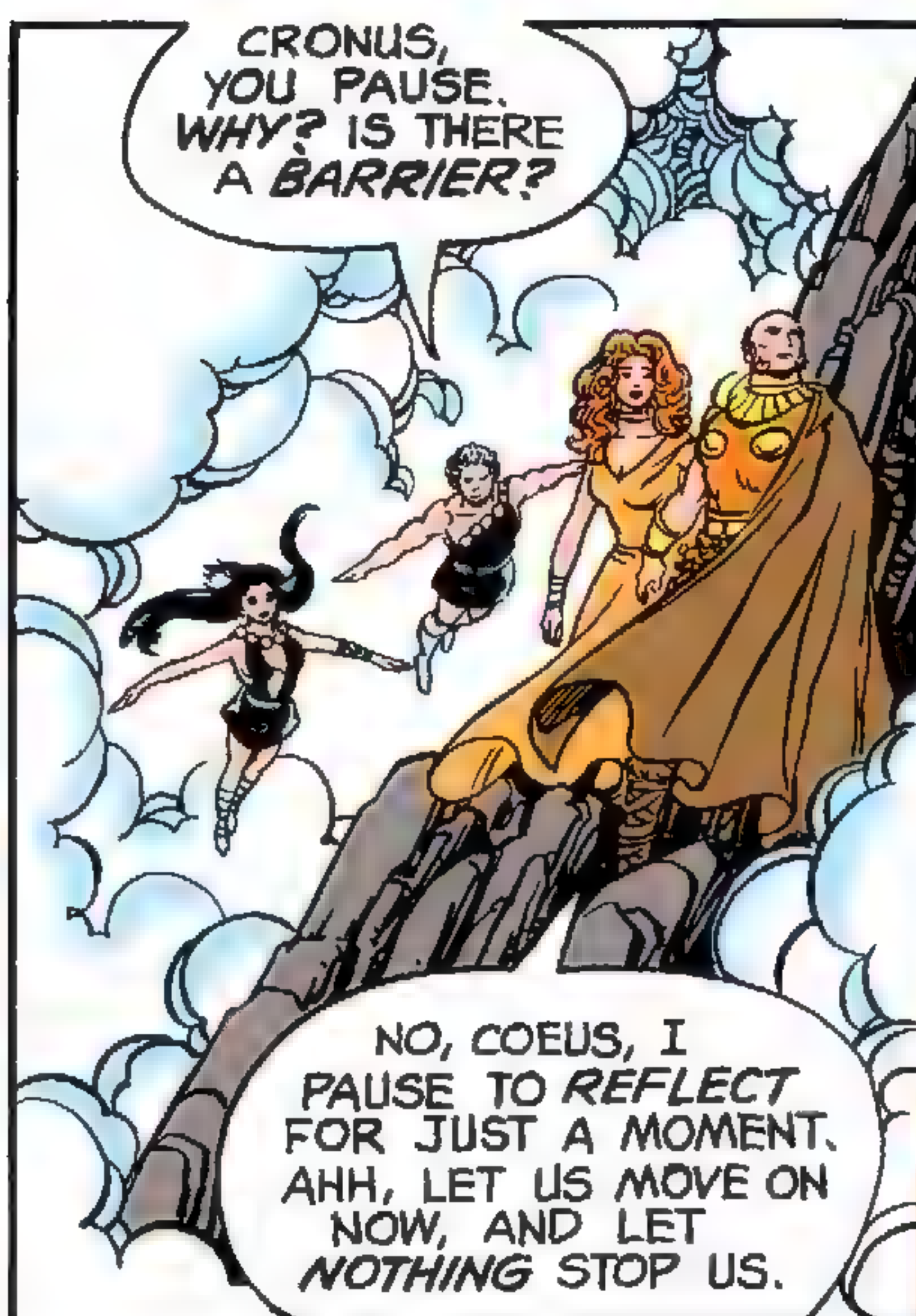
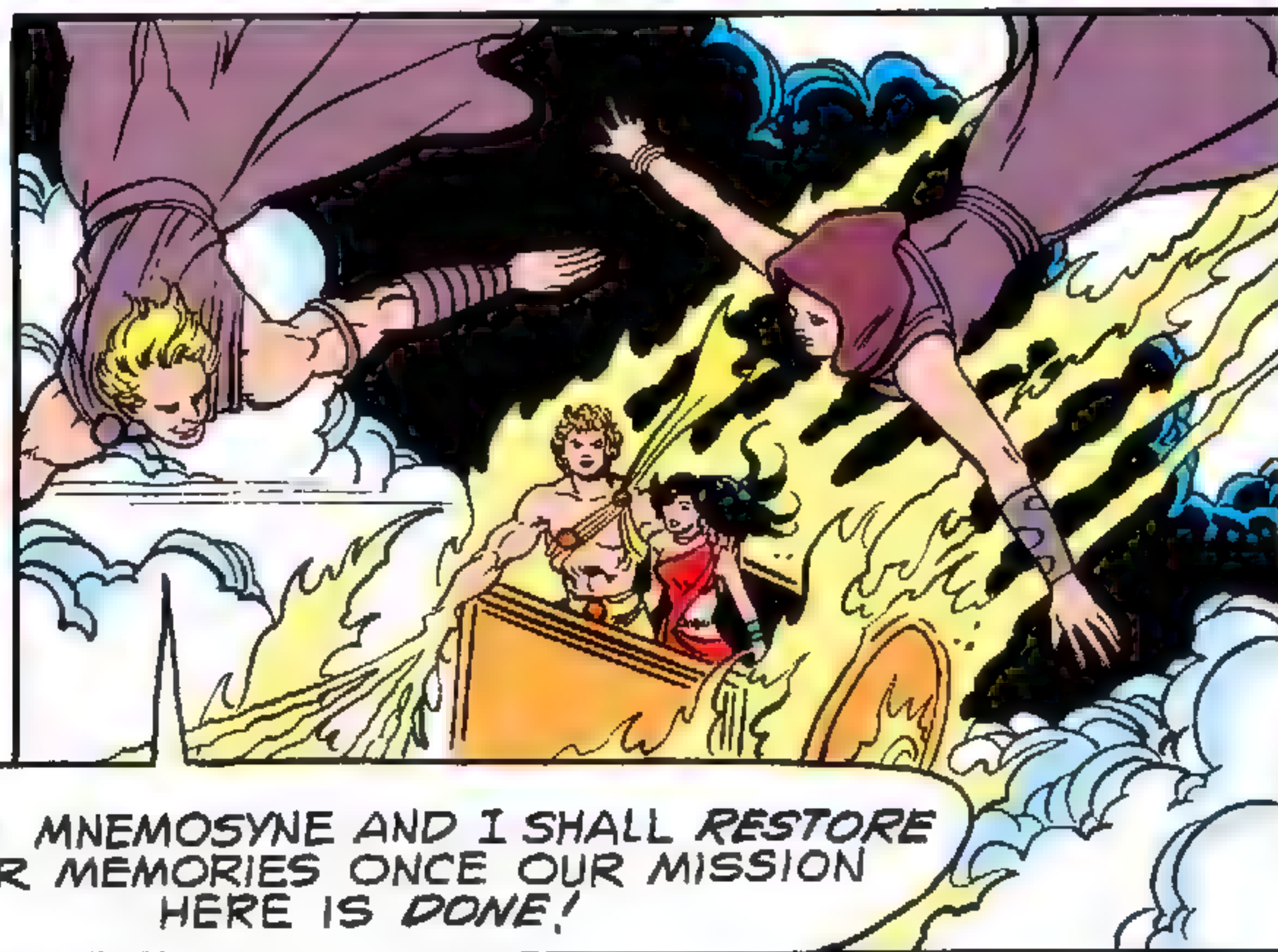
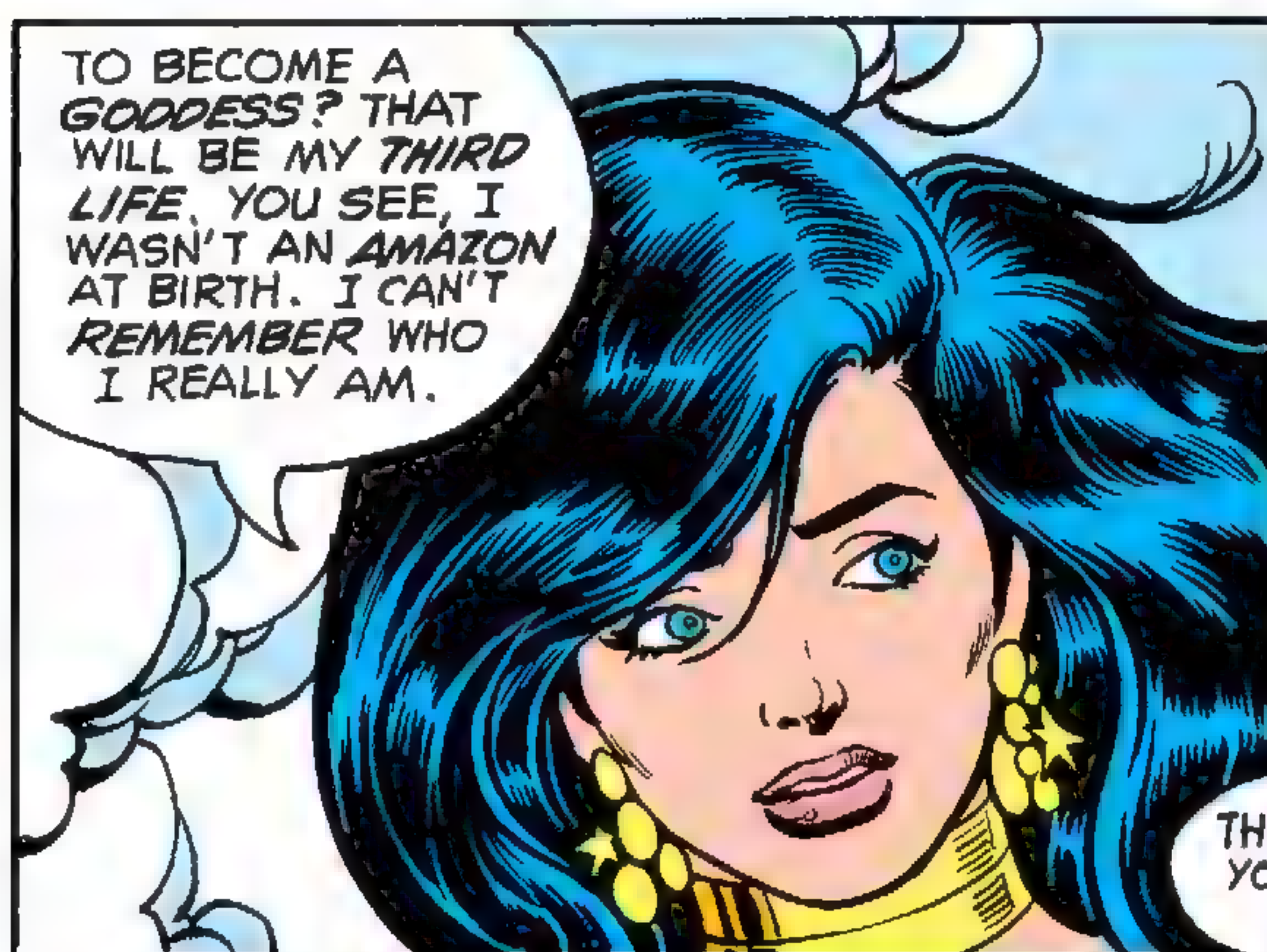
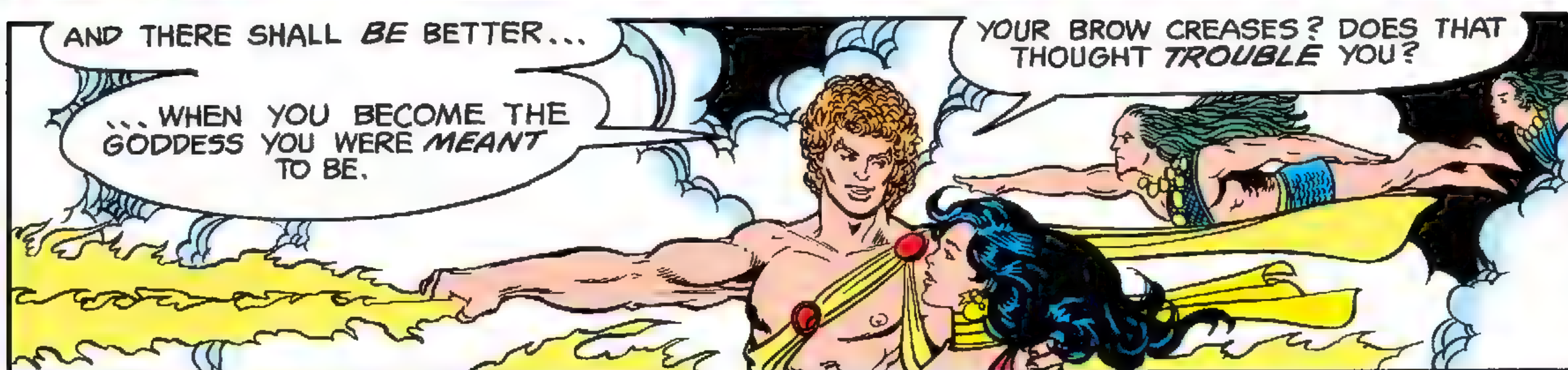
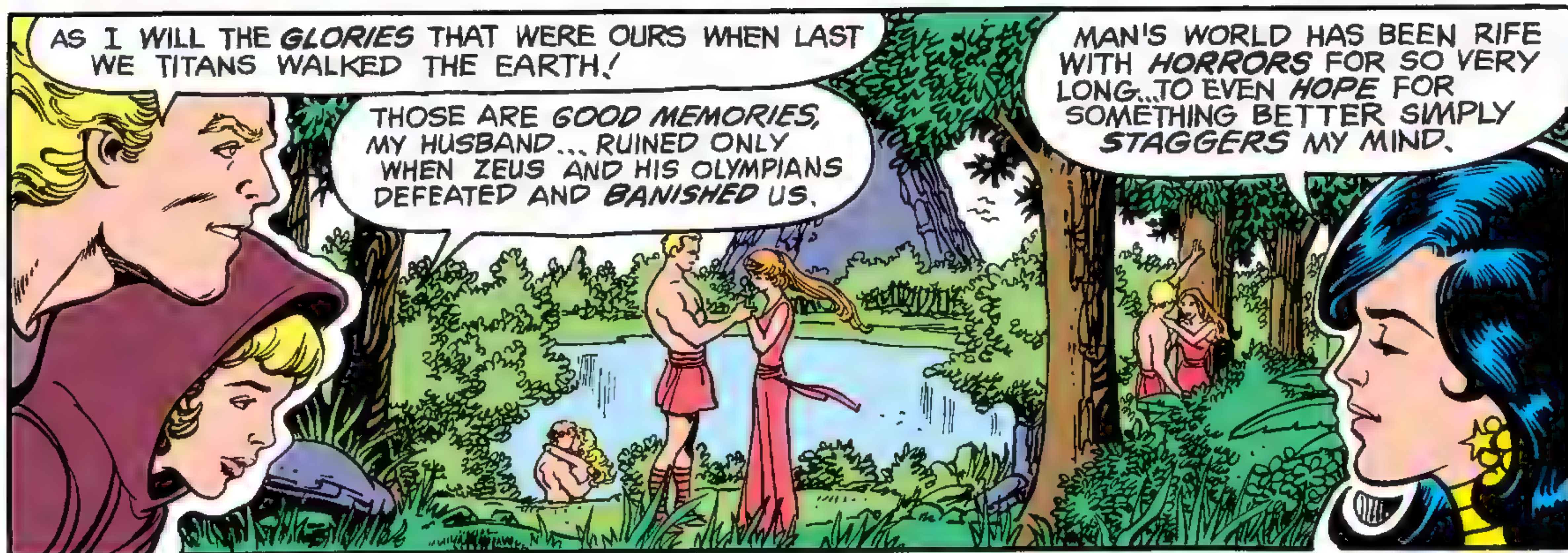


YET, IN THE FURTHEST REACHES OF WONDER GIRL'S MIND, THERE REMAIN THE SLIGHTEST VESTIGES OF NAGGING DOUBT...

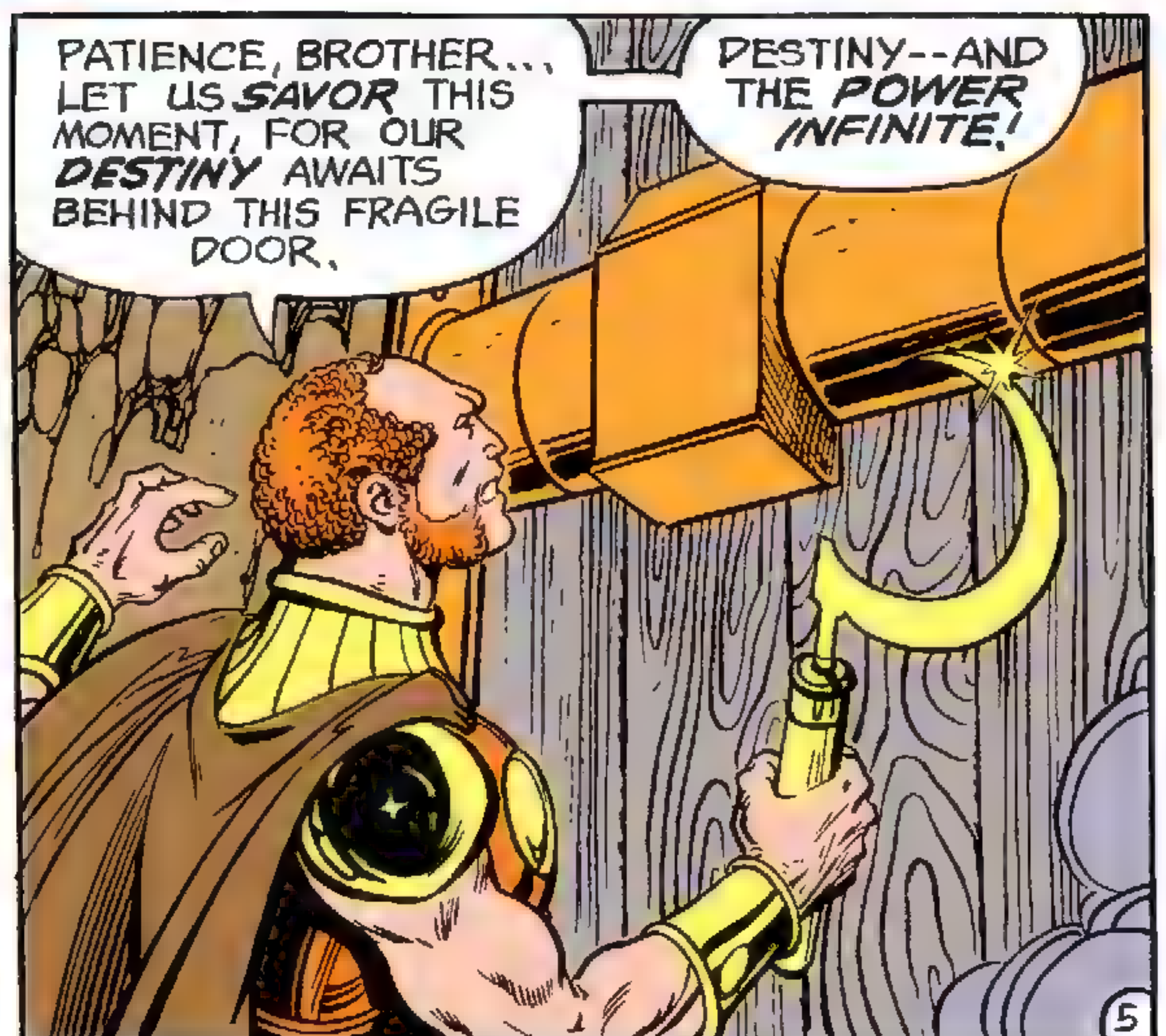
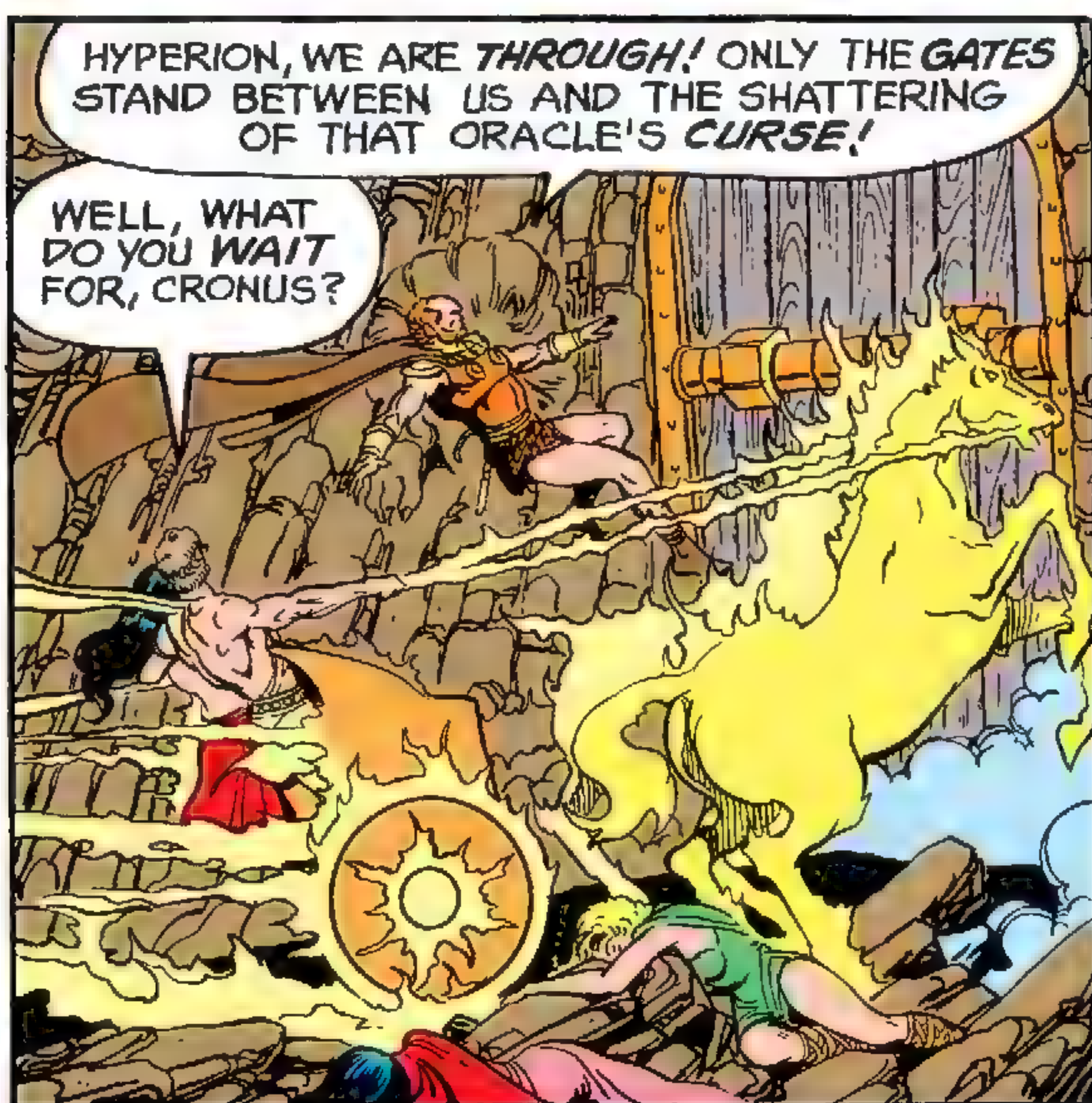
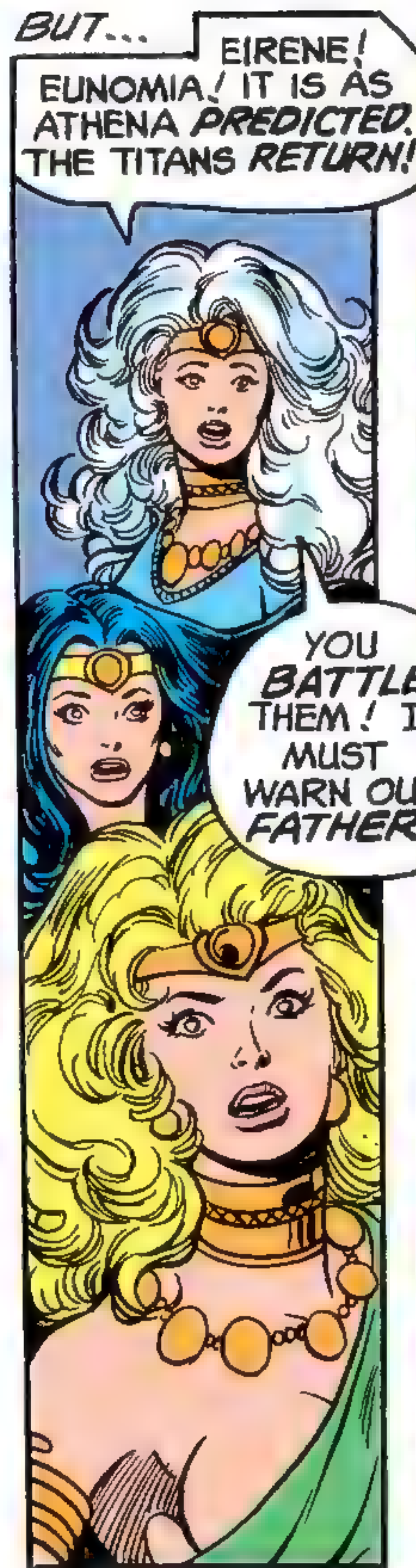
... DOUBT SHARED BY ANOTHER OF THESE ELDER GODS WHO CALL THEMSELVES THE TITANS!











CRONUS BREATHES IN DEEPLY AS HE RAISES HIS SCYTHE HAND HIGH...



BUT LET US MOVE AHEAD OF CRONUS AND BRIDGE THE GULF THAT SEPARATES HIM FROM THE MAGNIFICENCE OF OLYMPUS!

OH, IT HAS BEEN SPOKEN OF IN MYTH, BUT NO MERE LEGEND CAN EXAGGERATE ITS MAGNIFICENT REALITY.

IT IS GLORIOUS, THE CENTER OF ALL THAT IS! IT IS POWER, AND THE POWER IS WITHOUT EQUAL!

AND, STANDING AT ITS THRESHOLD, ITS GOD SUPREME--ZEUS, HE WHO WIELDS THE THUNDERBOLT COSMIC!

HEAR ME, OLYMPIANS-- WE ARE READY FOR WAR, AND WE ARE READY FOR VICTORY!

PLEASE, MY HUSBAND, DO NOT DESTROY THEM.

WHAT? YOU DARE BEG FOR LENIENCY WHEN THEY COME TO DESTROY US? HAVE YOU GONE MAD, HERA?

BUT CRONUS IS YOUR FATHER. DOES THAT MEAN NOTHING TO YOU?

IT DOES, AND I DO NOT FORGET THAT WHEN I WAS BUT A CHILD HE ORDERED ME DESTROYED.

ONLY MY BELOVED MOTHER, RHEA, PROTECTED ME UNTIL THE ORACLE'S PREDICTION COULD COME TRUE.

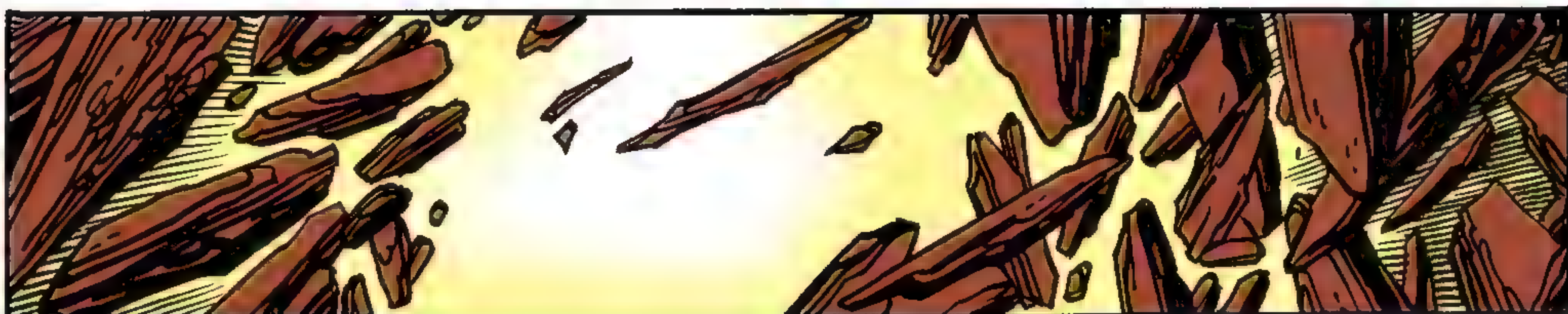
AYE, FATHER--EVEN I REMEMBER--HE SAID "THE SON WOULD RISE AND BANISH THE FATHER." HE SAID "THE CHILD SHALL RULE AND THE FATHER WOULD DIE!"

SO, YOU SEE--IT IS MY DESTINY, HERA, AND, BY THE POWER OF MY THUNDERBOLT, OUR PARENTS, THESE ELDER GODS, THESE SELF-PROCLAIMED TITANS--

-- MUST ALL PERISH LEST WE OLYMPIANS DIE IN THEIR STEAD!



WITH A  
HEAVY CRUNCH,  
CRONUS' SCYTHE  
CLEAVES THE  
GLIMMERING  
GATES AS IF  
THEY WERE  
WIND-BLOWN  
STRAW...



... AND OLYMPUS SUDDENLY STANDS  
OPEN AND UNGUARDED...

...OR SO IT WOULD SEEM  
TO THE NAKED EYE.

NO ARMIES  
AWAIT US FOR  
BATTLE? THIS  
IS *UNLIKE* OUR  
CHILDREN.

TAKE CARE, MY BROTHERS AND  
SISTERS--SOMETHING IS *WRONG*.

STEP  
CAREFULLY,  
ALL.

I FEAR THE VERY  
GROUND WE  
TREAD UPON MAY  
BE ALIVE WITH  
TRAPS SET BY THAT  
DEVIOUS SON OF  
MY BLOOD!

WHAT?

MMMMMMMMMMMMMM!

BY THE CHAOS  
THAT SPAWNED  
US ALL!!

NOW  
THE FIGHT  
BEGINS!

THE FURIES!  
DAMN THEIR  
SOULLESS,  
SERPENTINE  
HIDES!

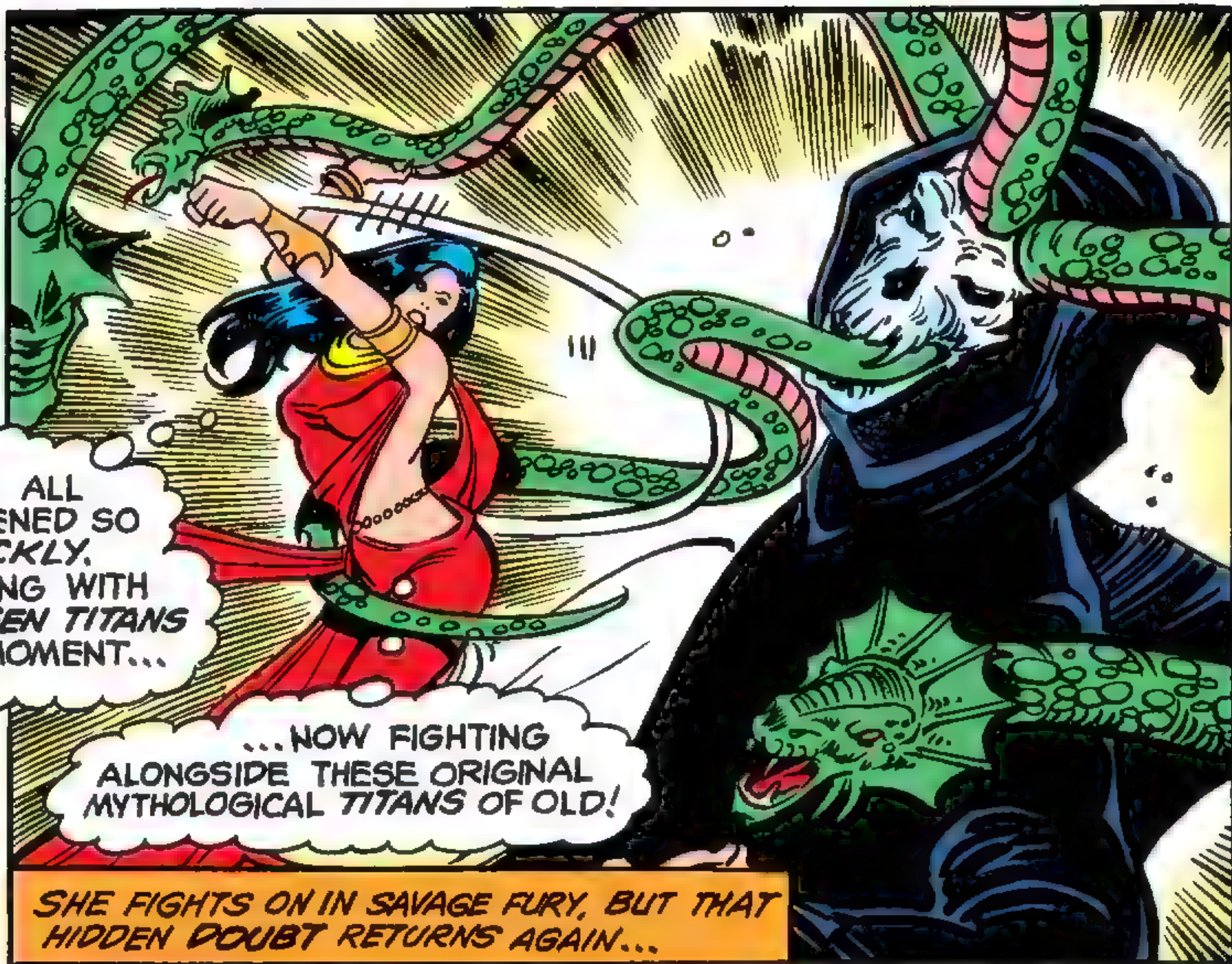
TO MY  
SIDE!  
THE BATTLE  
LINE HAS BEEN  
DRAWN!





AND  
VICTORY  
MUST BE  
OURS!

IT'S ALL  
HAPPENED SO  
QUICKLY,  
STANDING WITH  
THE **TEEN TITANS**  
ONE MOMENT...



...NOW FIGHTING  
ALONGSIDE THESE ORIGINAL  
MYTHOLOGICAL TITANS OF OLD!

*SHE FIGHTS ON IN SAVAGE FURY, BUT THAT  
HIDDEN DOUBT RETURNS AGAIN...*

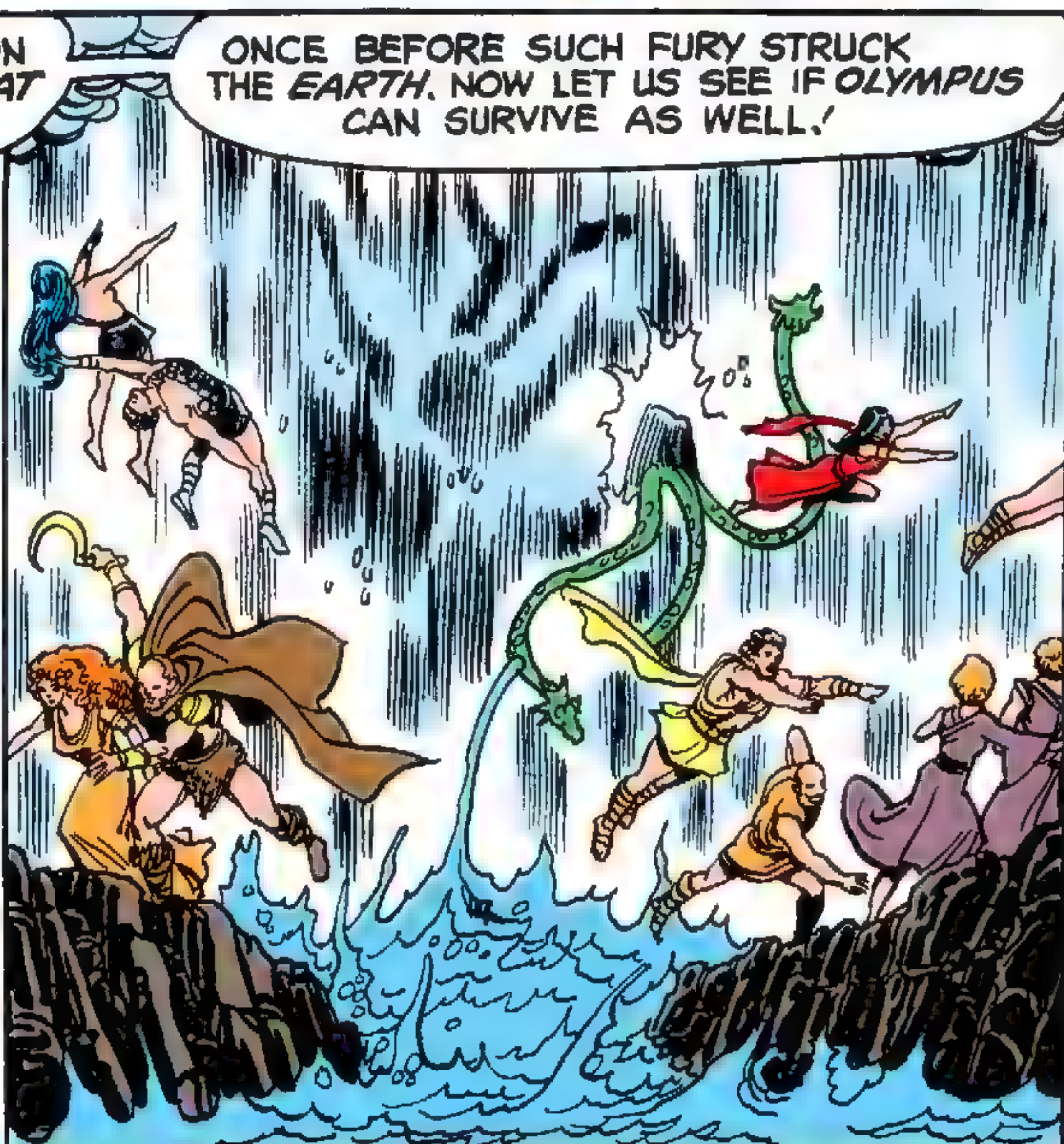


OCEANUS,  
WE RESISTED  
JOINING  
THIS FIGHT  
**BEFORE**,  
BUT NOW  
WE CANNOT  
RUN.

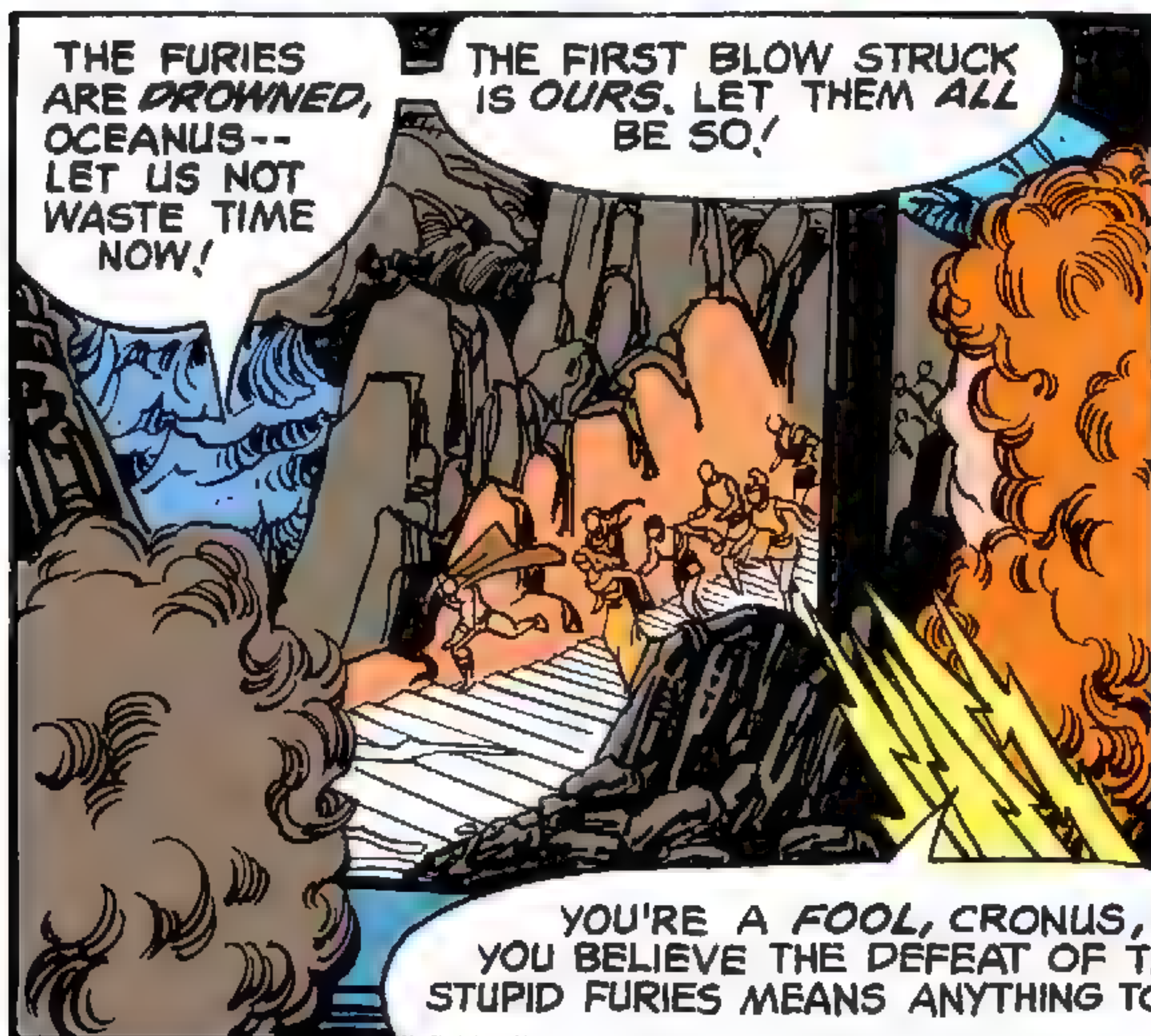
I AGREE,  
TETHYS-- AND  
SO WE, WHO  
ARE THE  
LIVING  
OCEANS--



-- SHALL SUMMON  
FORTH A **GREAT  
DELUGE!**



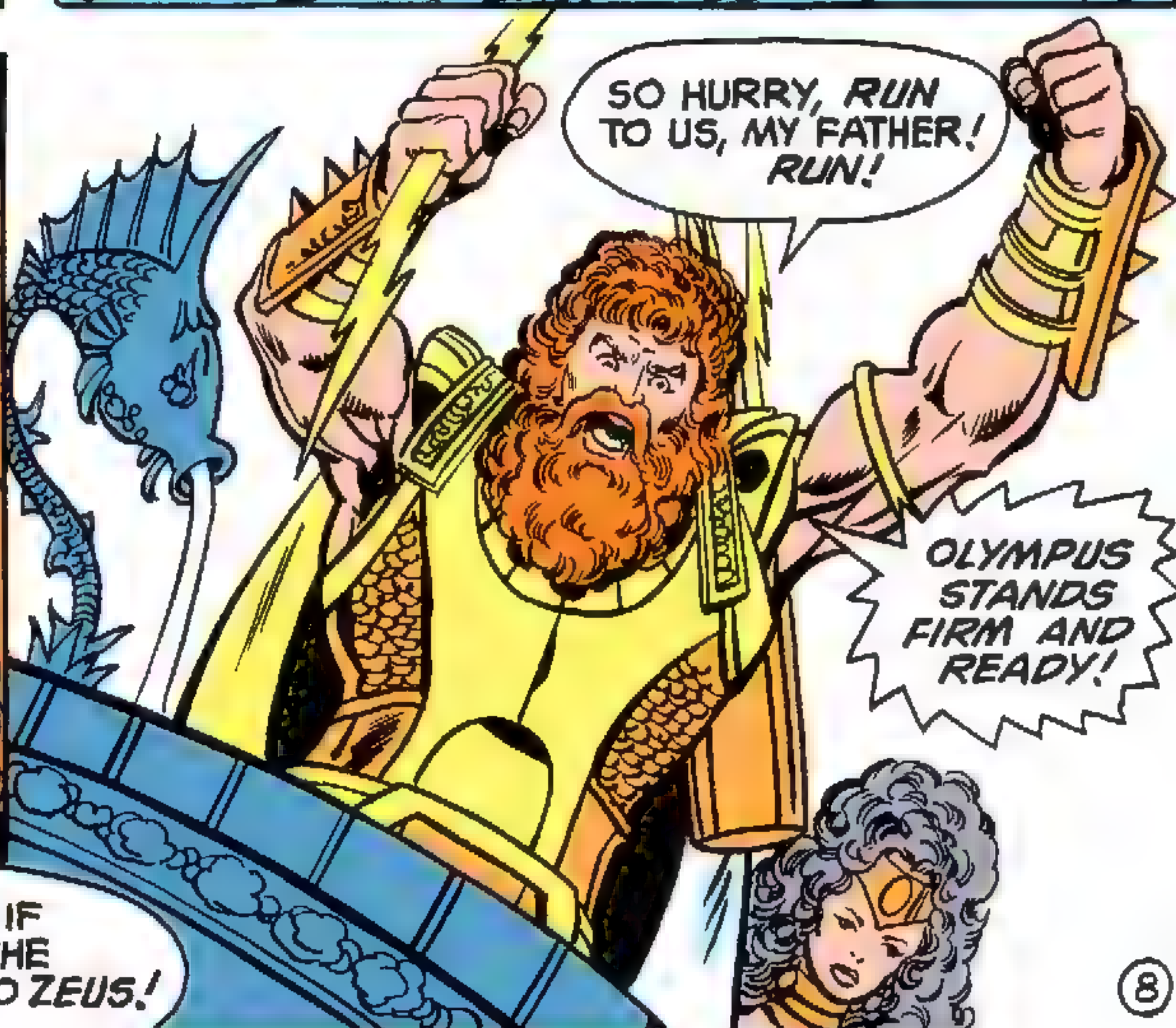
ONCE BEFORE SUCH FURY STRUCK  
THE **EARTH**. NOW LET US SEE IF **OLYMPUS**  
CAN SURVIVE AS WELL!



THE FURIES  
ARE **DROWNED**,  
OCEANUS--  
LET US NOT  
WASTE TIME  
NOW!

THE FIRST BLOW STRUCK  
IS OURS. LET THEM ALL  
BE SO!

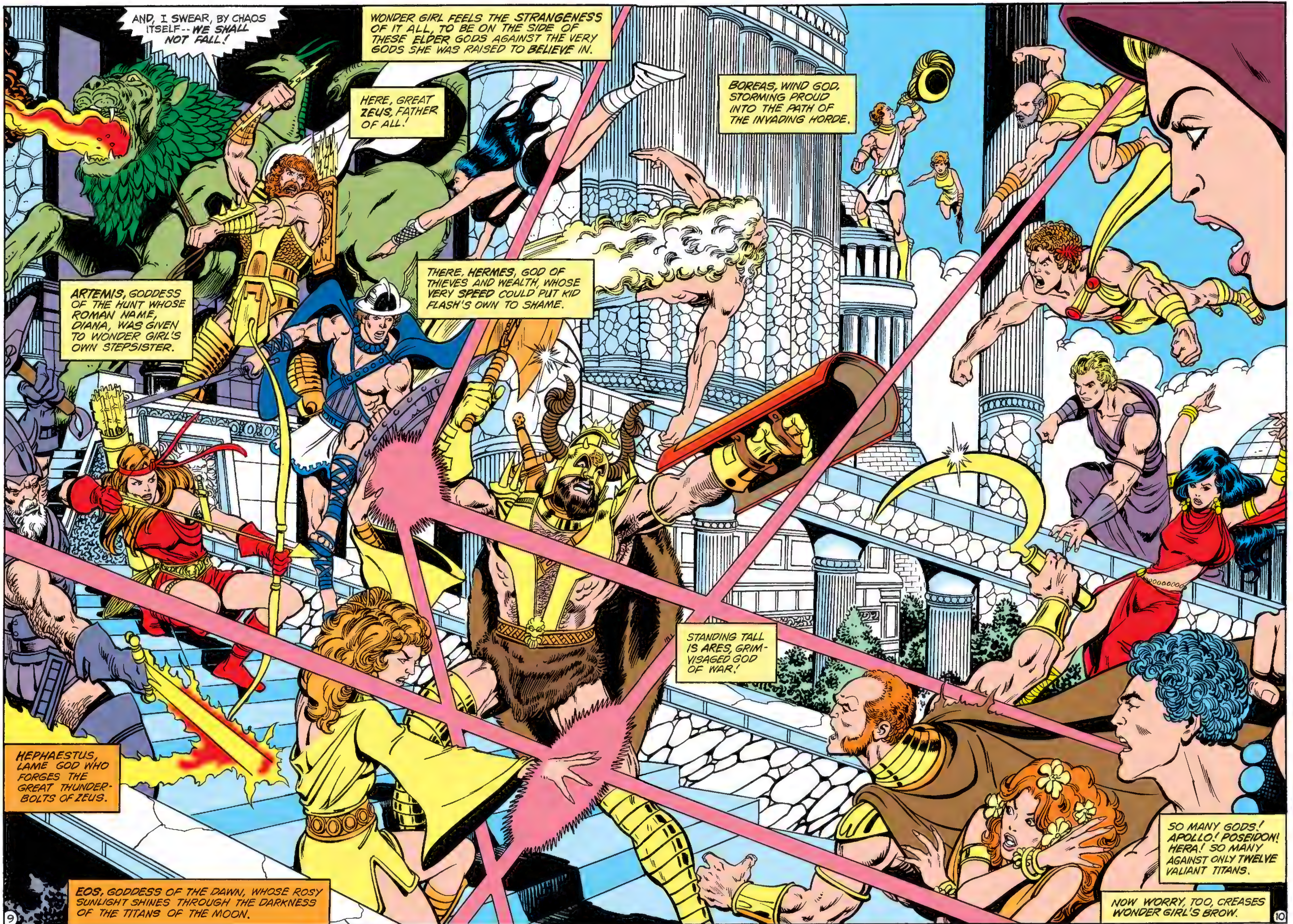
YOU'RE A **FOOL**, CRONUS, IF  
YOU BELIEVE THE DEFEAT OF THE  
STUPID FURIES MEANS ANYTHING TO **ZEUS!**



SO HURRY, **RUN**  
TO US, MY FATHER!  
**RUN!**

**OLYMPUS  
STANDS  
FIRM AND  
READY!**





AND, I SWEAR, BY CHAOS  
ITSELF-- WE SHALL  
NOT FALL!

WONDER GIRL FEELS THE STRANGENESS  
OF IT ALL, TO BE ON THE SIDE OF  
THESE ELDER GODS AGAINST THE VERY  
GODS SHE WAS RAISED TO BELIEVE IN.

HERE, GREAT  
ZEUS, FATHER  
OF ALL!

BOREAS, WIND GOD,  
STORMING PROUD  
INTO THE PATH OF  
THE INVADING HORDE.

ARTEMIS, GODDESS  
OF THE HUNT WHOSE  
ROMAN NAME,  
DIANA, WAS GIVEN  
TO WONDER GIRL'S  
OWN STEPSISTER.

THERE, HERMES, GOD OF  
THIEVES AND WEALTH, WHOSE  
VERY SPEED COULD PUT KID  
FLASH'S OWN TO SHAME.

STANDING TALL  
IS ARES, GRIM-  
VISAGED GOD  
OF WAR!

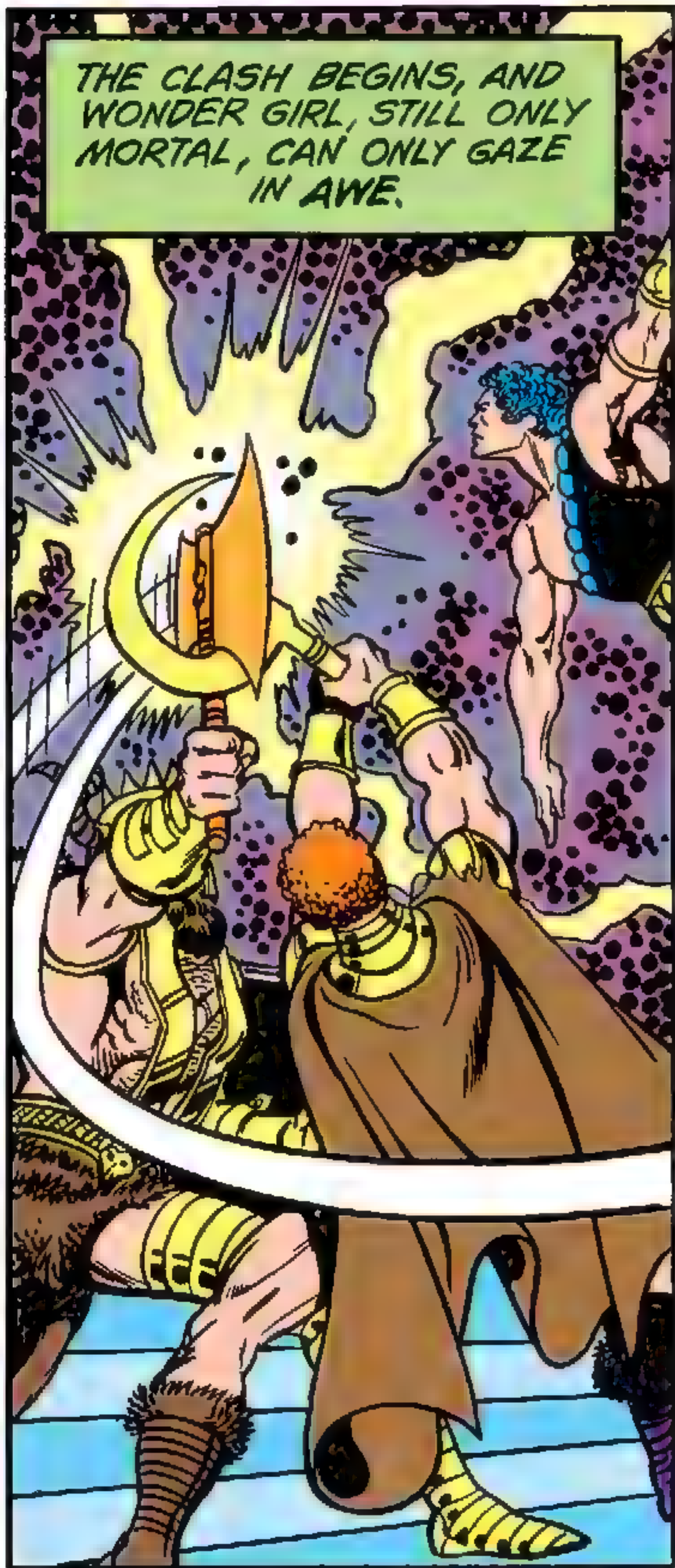
HEPHAESTUS,  
LAME GOD WHO  
FORGES THE  
GREAT THUNDER-  
BOLTS OF ZEUS.

EOS, GODDESS OF THE DAWN, WHOSE ROSY  
SUNLIGHT SHINES THROUGH THE DARKNESS  
OF THE TITANS OF THE MOON.

SO MANY GODS!  
APOLLO! POSEIDON!  
HERA! SO MANY  
AGAINST ONLY TWELVE  
VALIANT TITANS.

NOW WORRY, TOO, CREASES  
WONDER GIRL'S BROW.

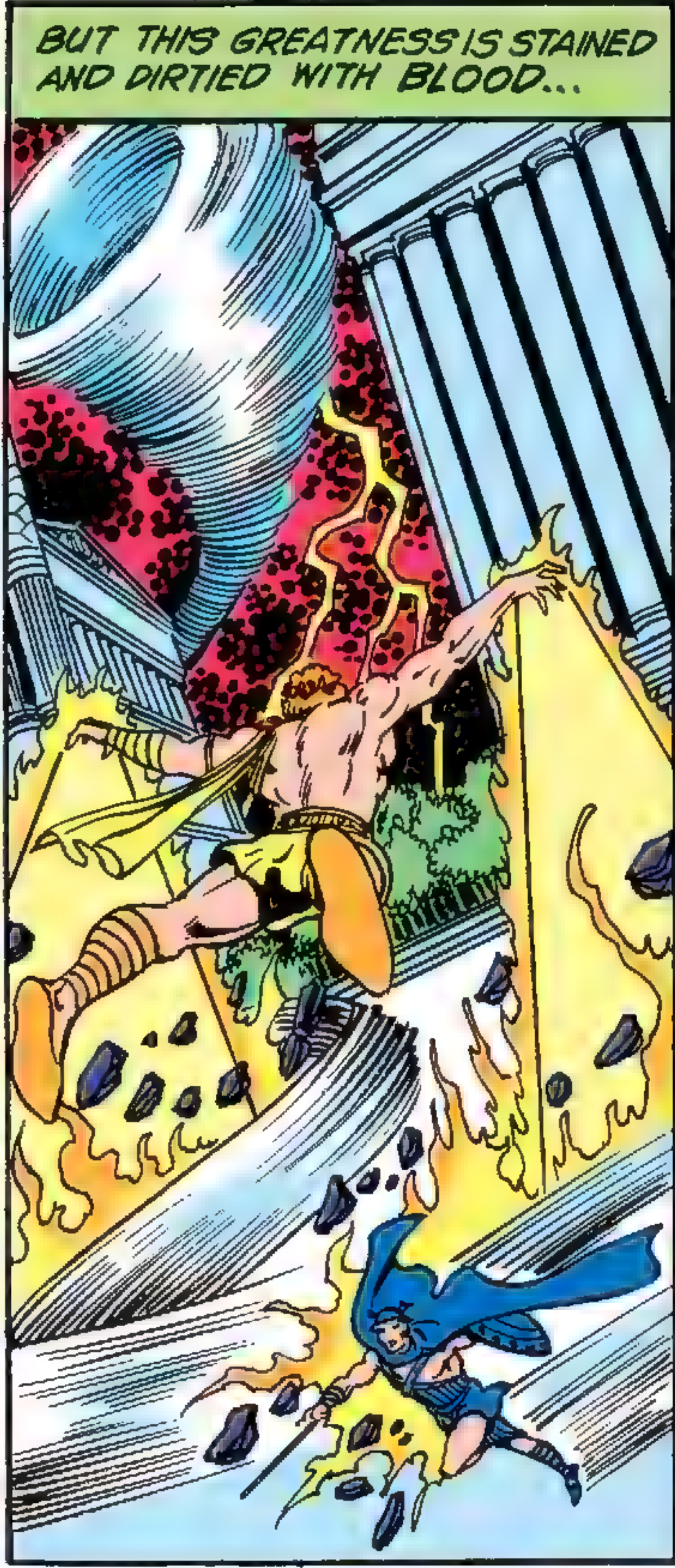




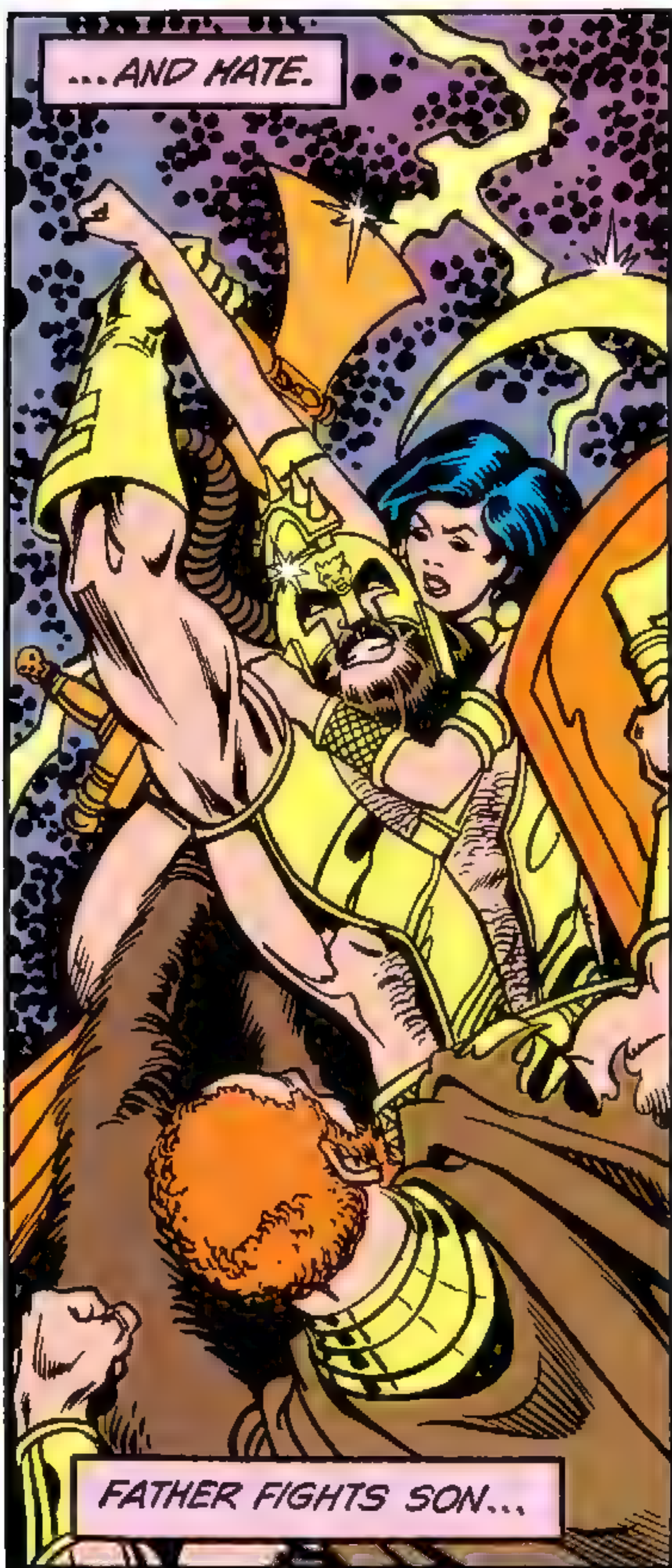
THE CLASH BEGINS, AND WONDER GIRL, STILL ONLY MORTAL, CAN ONLY GAZE IN AWE.



HERE, BEFORE HER, IS GREATNESS.



BUT THIS GREATNESS IS STAINED AND DIRTIED WITH BLOOD...



...AND HATE.

FATHER FIGHTS SON...



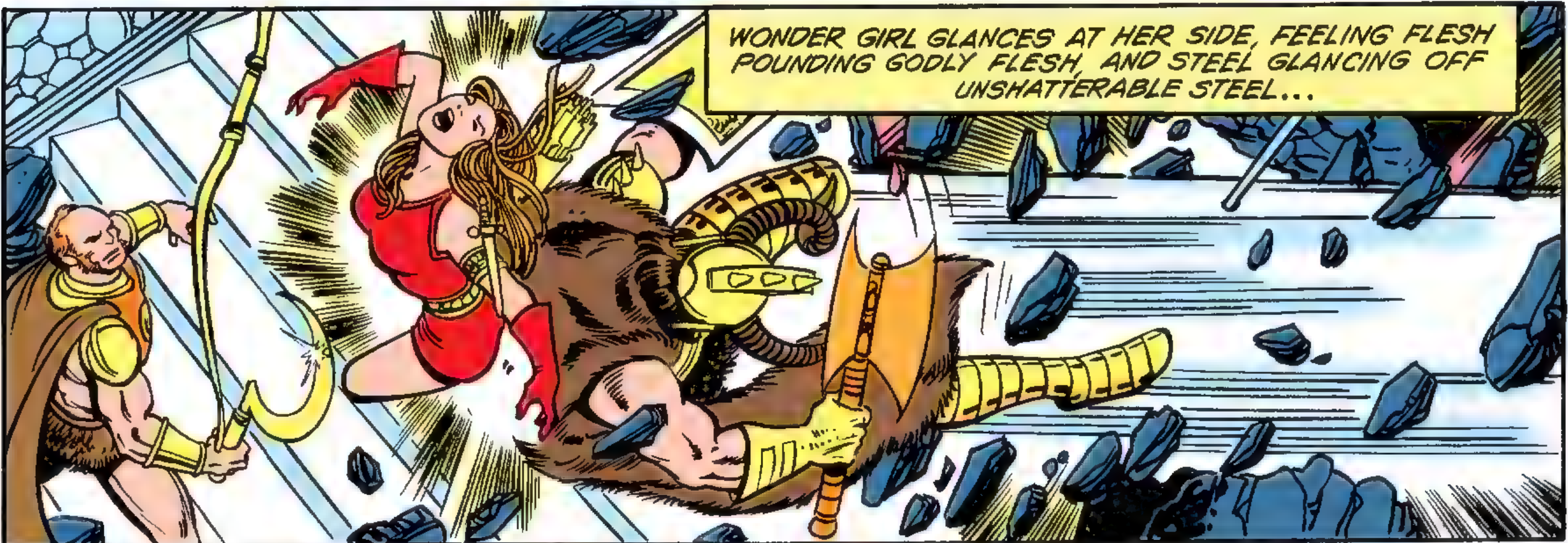
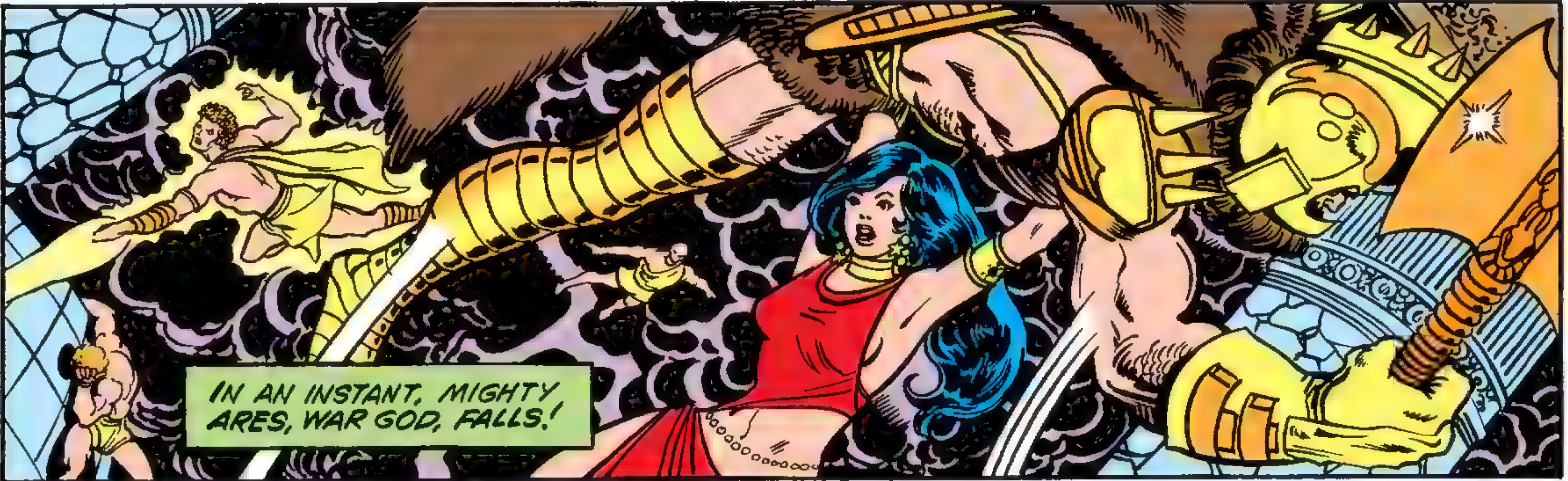
FATHER BATTLES DAUGHTER...



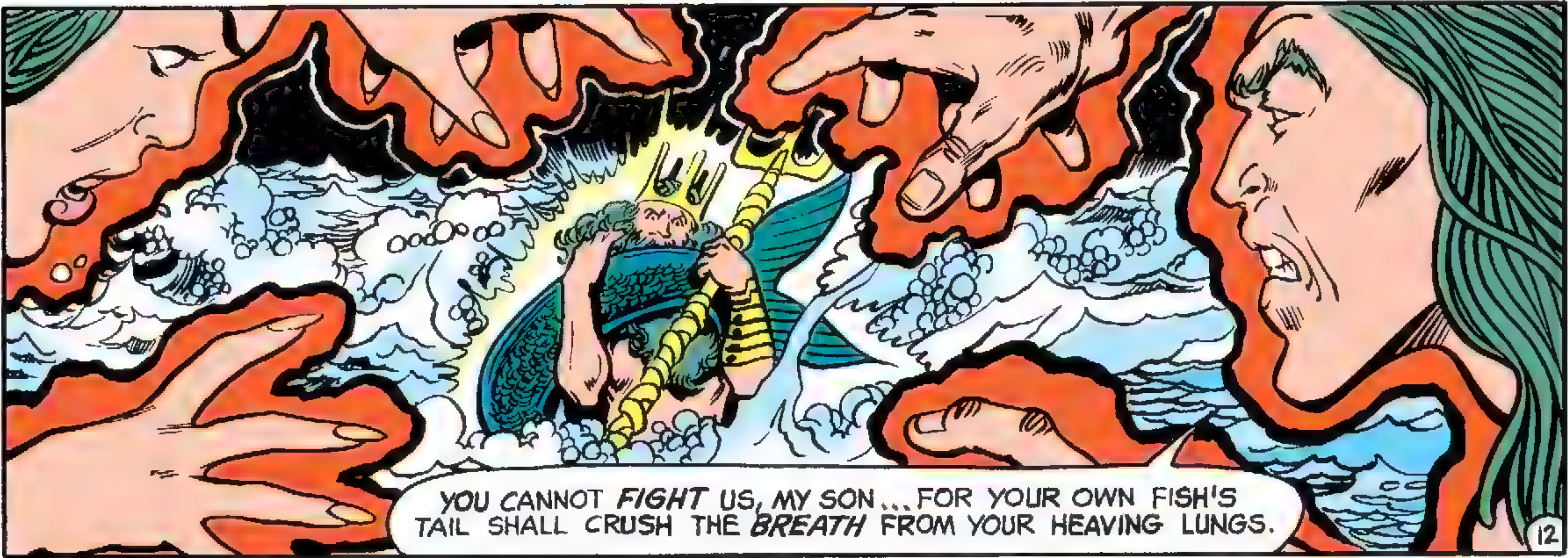
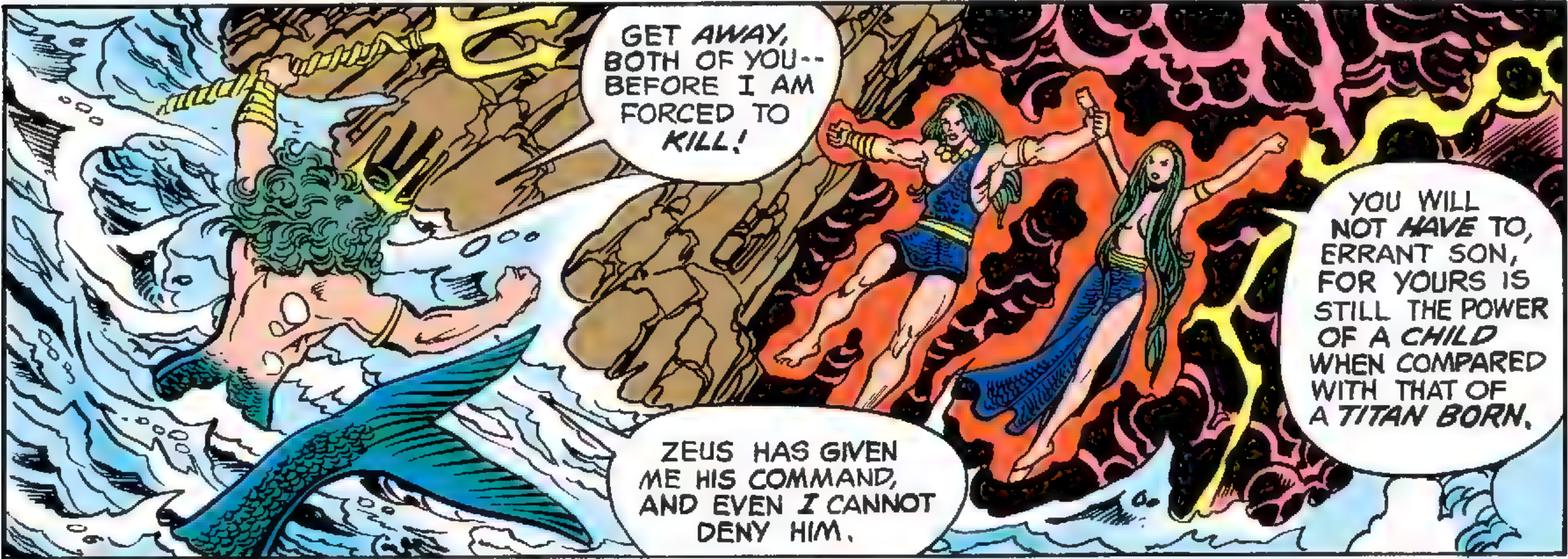
...AND WONDER GIRL'S STOMACH TIGHTENS AS SHE FEELS ALL TOO ILL AT EASE.



BUT STILL SHE MOVES LIKE THE SWIFT-LEGGED PANTHER, AND HER STRENGTH, WHICH RIVALS THAT OF HERACLES HIMSELF, IS SAVAGE AND MIGHTY BEYOND HUMAN BELIEF.

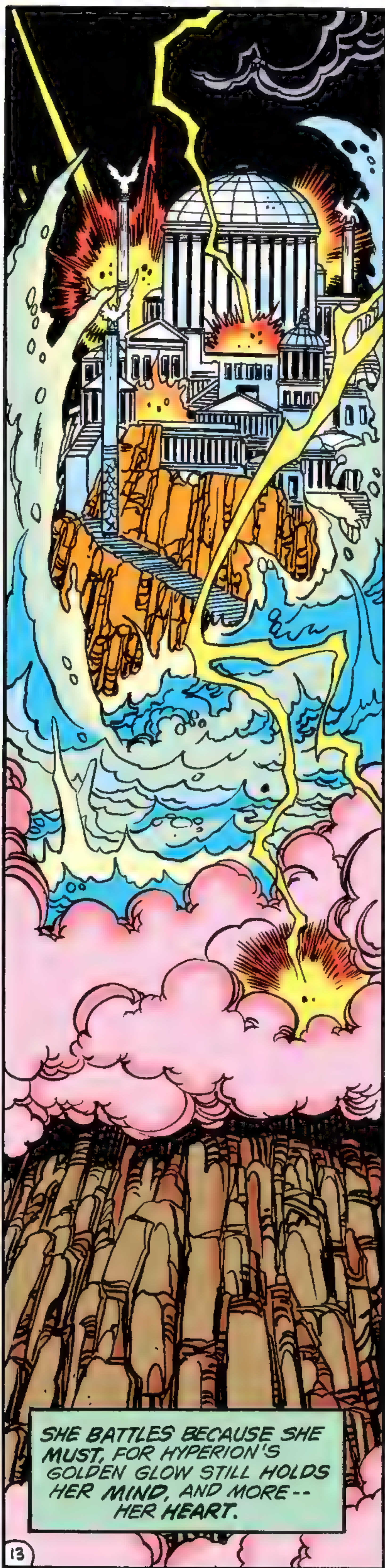


BUT, FAR OFF, IN THE SEAS WHICH FOREVER ENCIRCLE OLYMPUS, POSEIDON, GOD OF THE OCEANS, CONFRONTS HIS PARENTS, OCEANUS AND TETHYS.



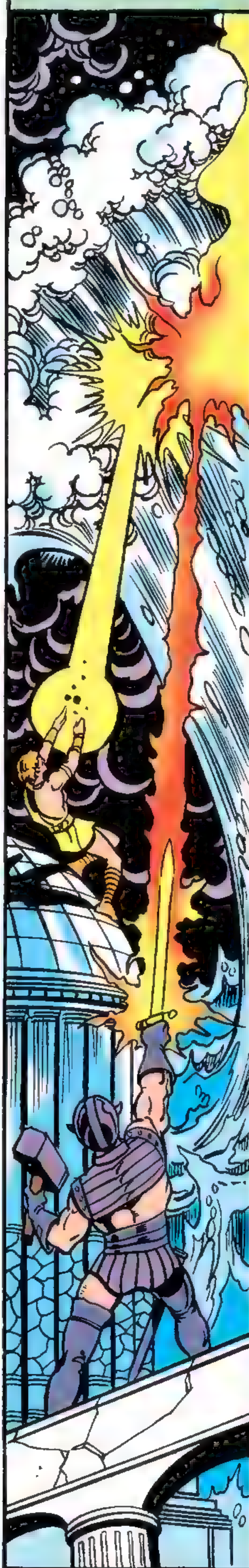


BUT, EVEN AS THE HORRORS OF WAR OVERTAKE OLYMPUS, WONDER GIRL BATTLES ON 'TWEEN THE LIGHTNING AND THE THUNDER WHICH ROCK WHAT WAS ONCE A PALACE OF PEACE.



SHE BATTLES BECAUSE SHE MUST, FOR HYPERION'S GOLDEN GLOW STILL HOLDS HER MIND, AND MORE-- HER HEART.

SHE BATTLES THOUGH DOUBTS PLAGUE HER. YET, WHAT CAN SHE, A MERE MORTAL, DO, WHEN EN-THRALLED BY THE GOD OF THE SUN?



WATER STORMS FALL FROM THE SKY AND SHE SEES APOLLO AND HEPHAESTUS BOTH RESIST WITH ALL THEIR GODLY POWER.

EPIC STRUGGLES 'TWEEN LIGHT AND DARK BEGIN TO RIP AT HER WILL...

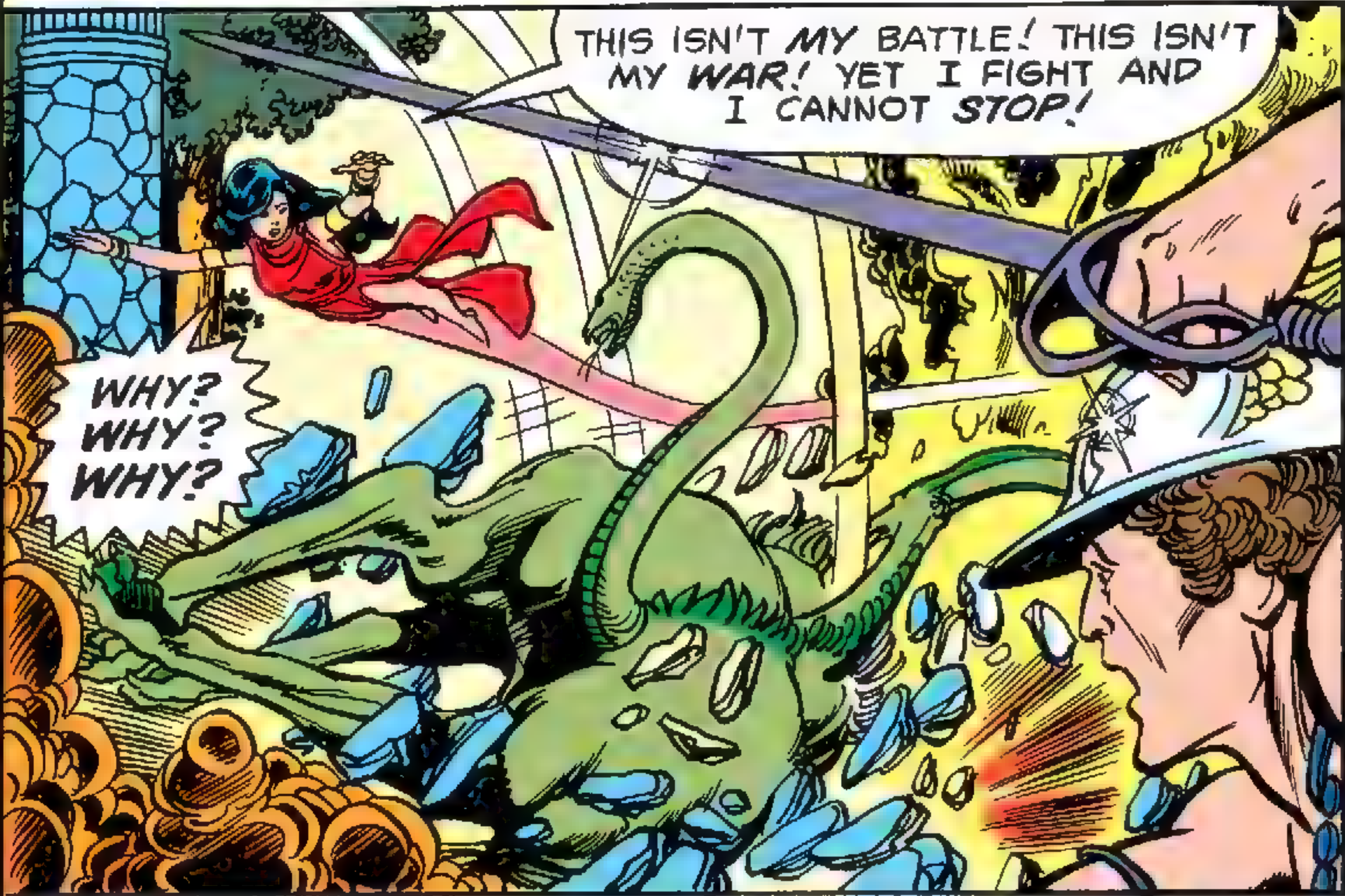
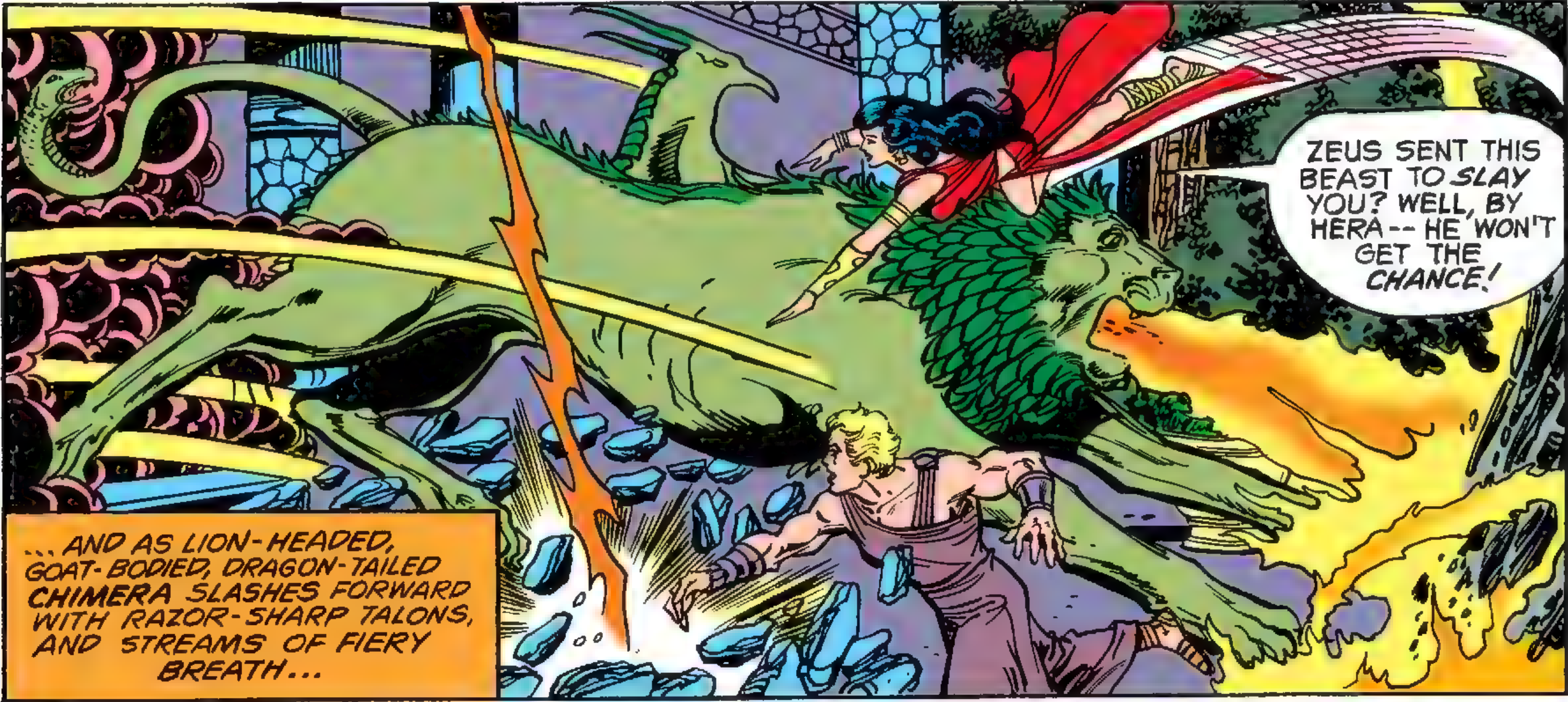


... AS ALL HER DOUBTS RUSH FORWARD LIKE THE RAGING TIDE.

AND SHE, WHO HAS SPENT MOST OF HER LIFE WITHOUT KNOWING FEAR, TREMBLES AS COLD DARKNESS GRIPS THE SKY-TOWERING SPIRES OF THIS HOME OF THE ALL-KNOWING GODS.



BUT THEN THE DOUBT DROWNING HER MIND IS SUDDENLY GONE-- FOR THE MOMENT, AT LEAST-- AS IAPETUS, TITAN-GOD OF JUSTICE, SCREAMS...





ALL COULD HAVE LIVED  
IN HARMONY-- BUT  
INSTEAD OF PARADISE,  
THIS WORLD-- ALL  
WORLDS-- HAVE  
BECOME HELL!

YOU ALLOWED MANKIND TO  
WAGE WARS, TO LIVE IN  
HATE-- DIDN'T YOU REALIZE  
THEY MUST BE LED? MAN-  
KIND MUST BE GUIDED  
LIKE THE SHEPHERD  
GUIDES HIS FLOCK.

THEY MUST BE  
SHOWN THE WAY, THESE  
MORTALS. THEY MUST BE  
MADE TRANQUIL TO  
APPRECIATE THE JOYS  
OF BOUNDLESS EDEN.

AND THAT SHALL  
HAPPEN, SON ZEUS--  
EVEN IF OLYMPUS ITSELF  
MUST BE TORN ASUNDER!

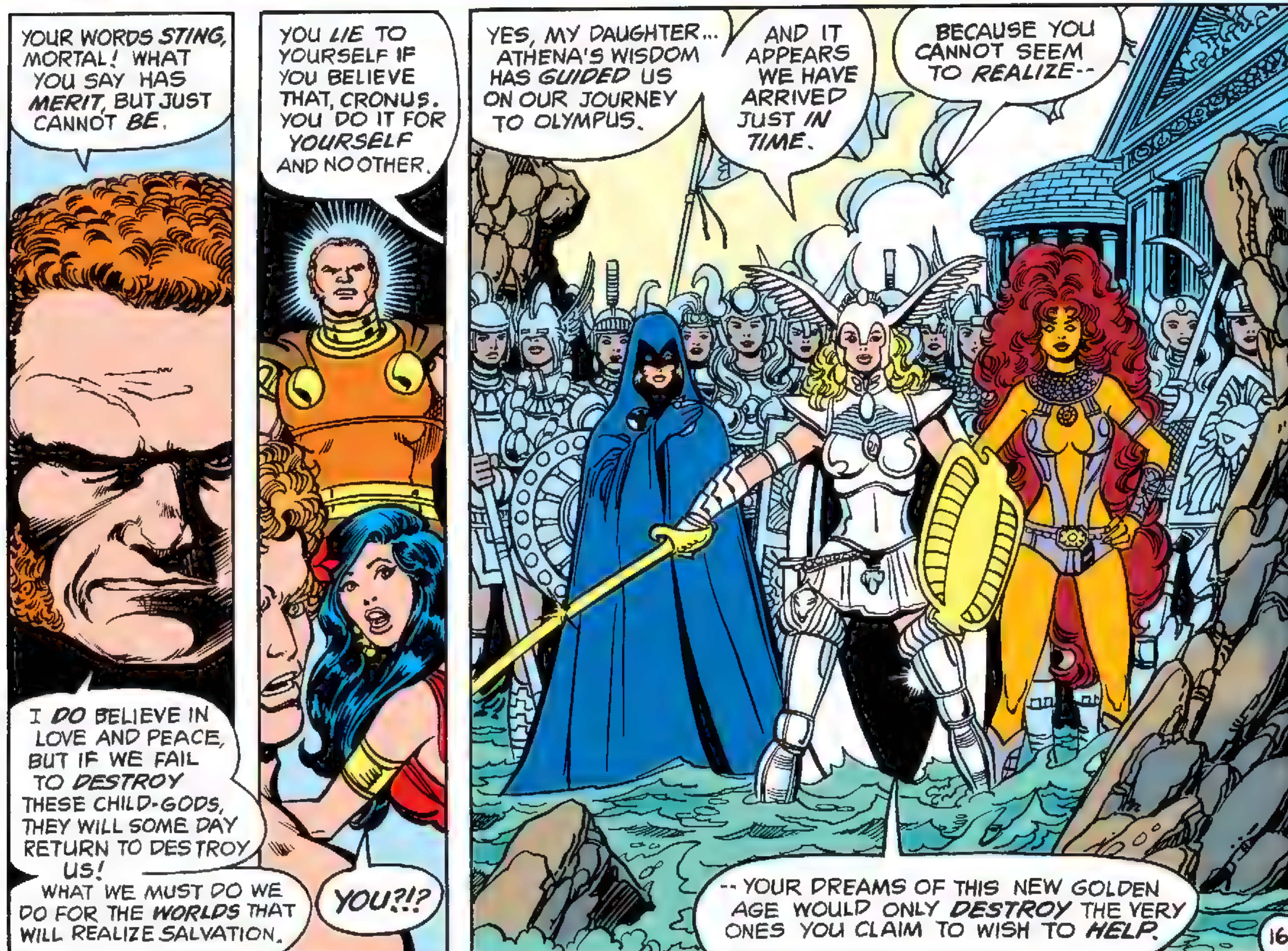
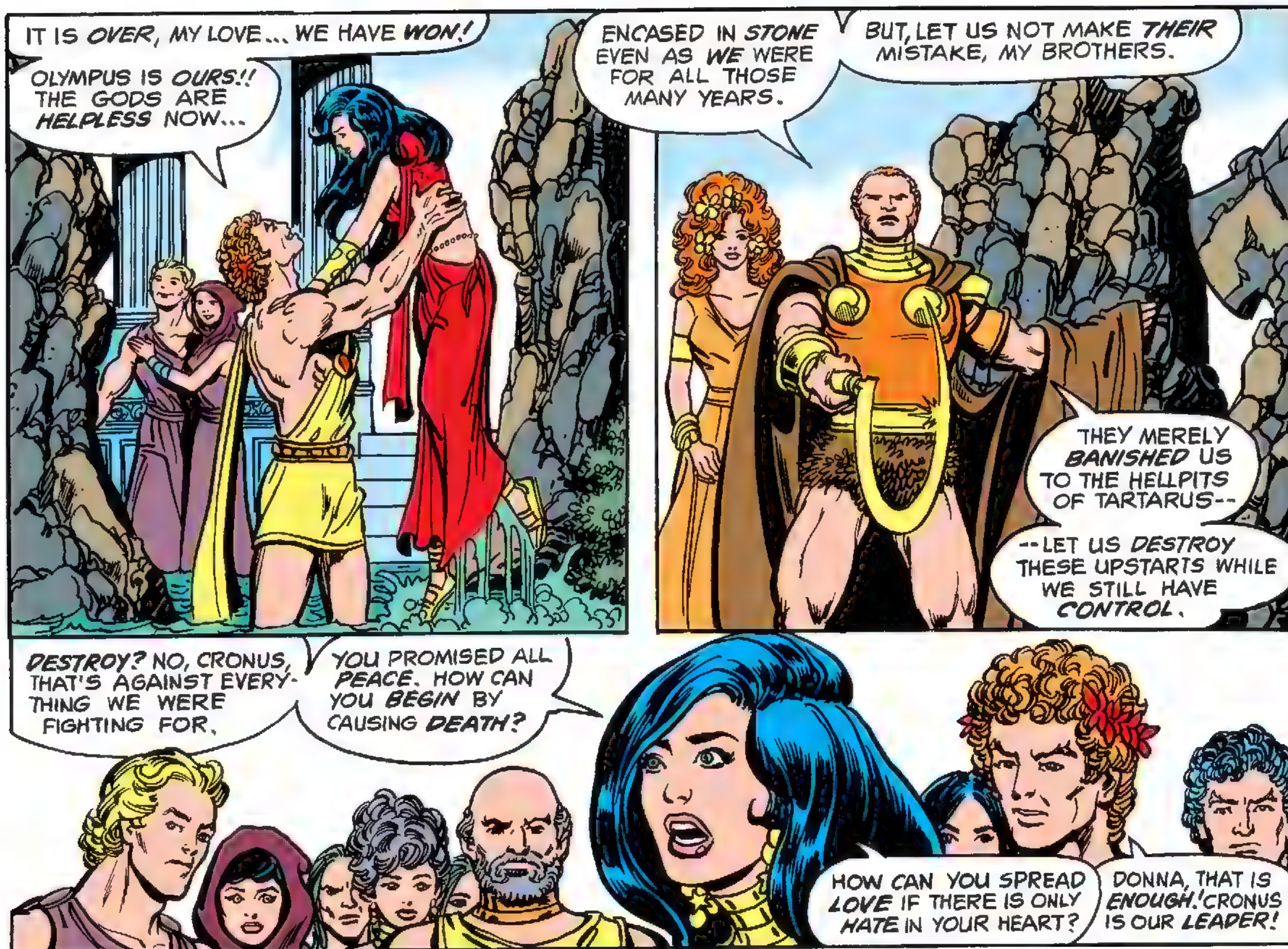
THE EARTH ERUPTS ABOUT  
THE LORD OF OLYMPIANS, RIS-  
ING, COVERING, ENCASING HIM.

EVERYWHERE  
THERE ARE  
MADDENING  
QUAKES, CON-  
VULSING AND  
VOMITING UP  
GROUND AND  
MUD AND  
BOILING WATERS.

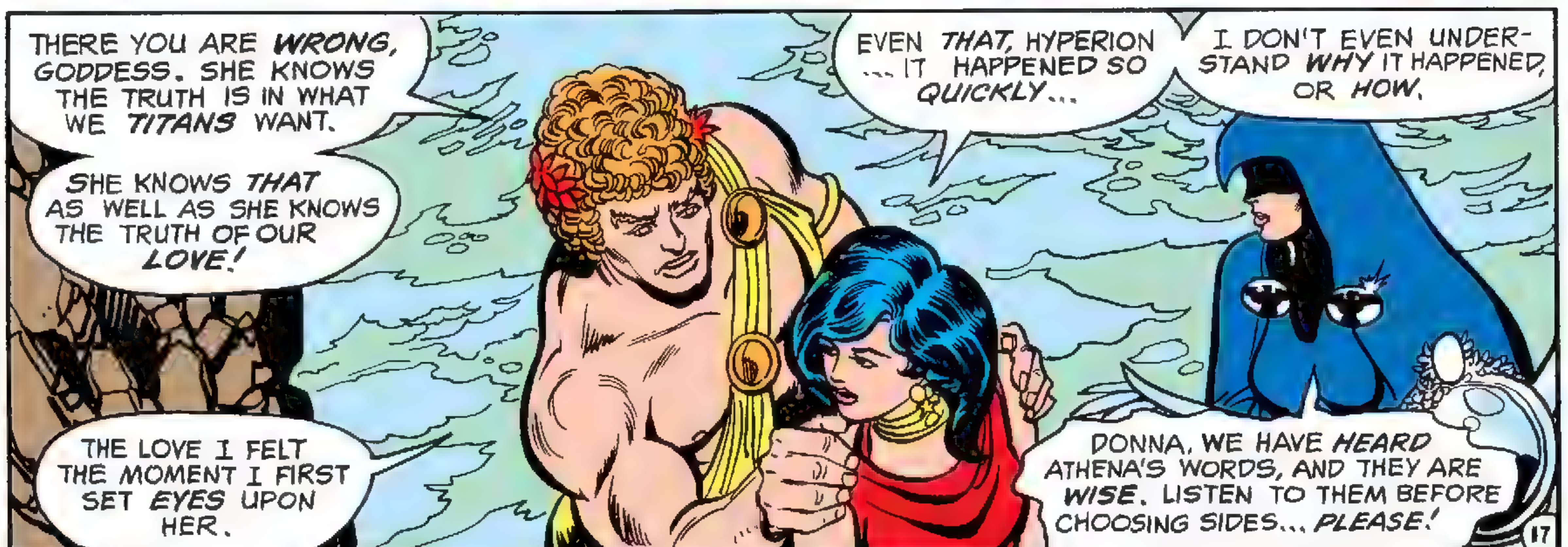
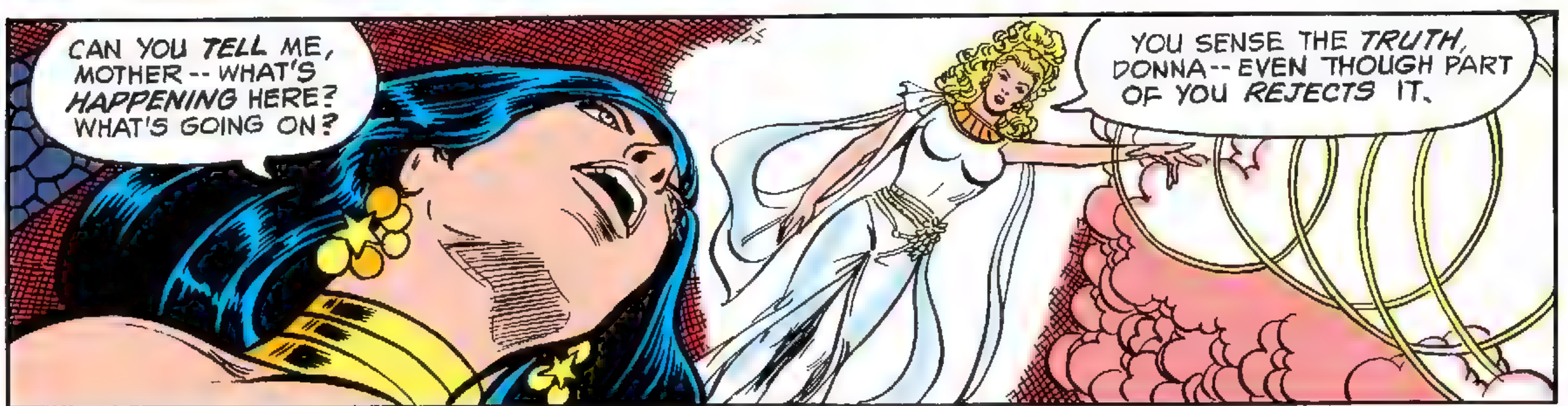
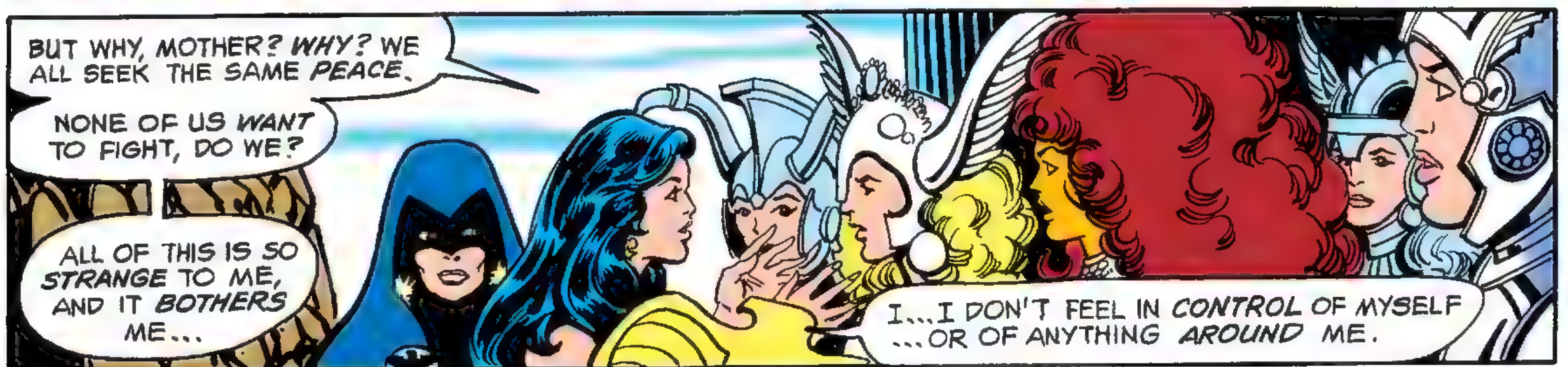
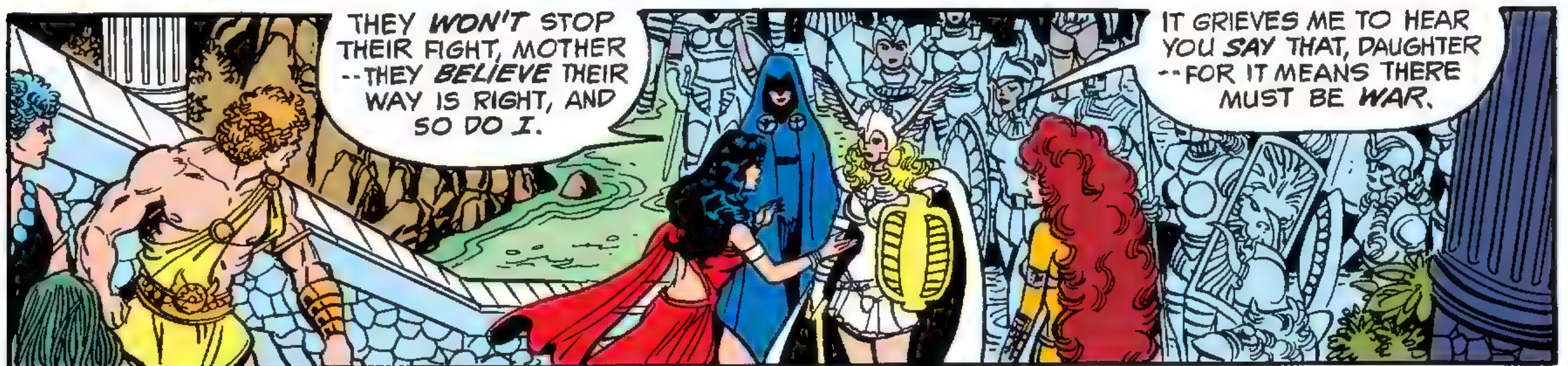
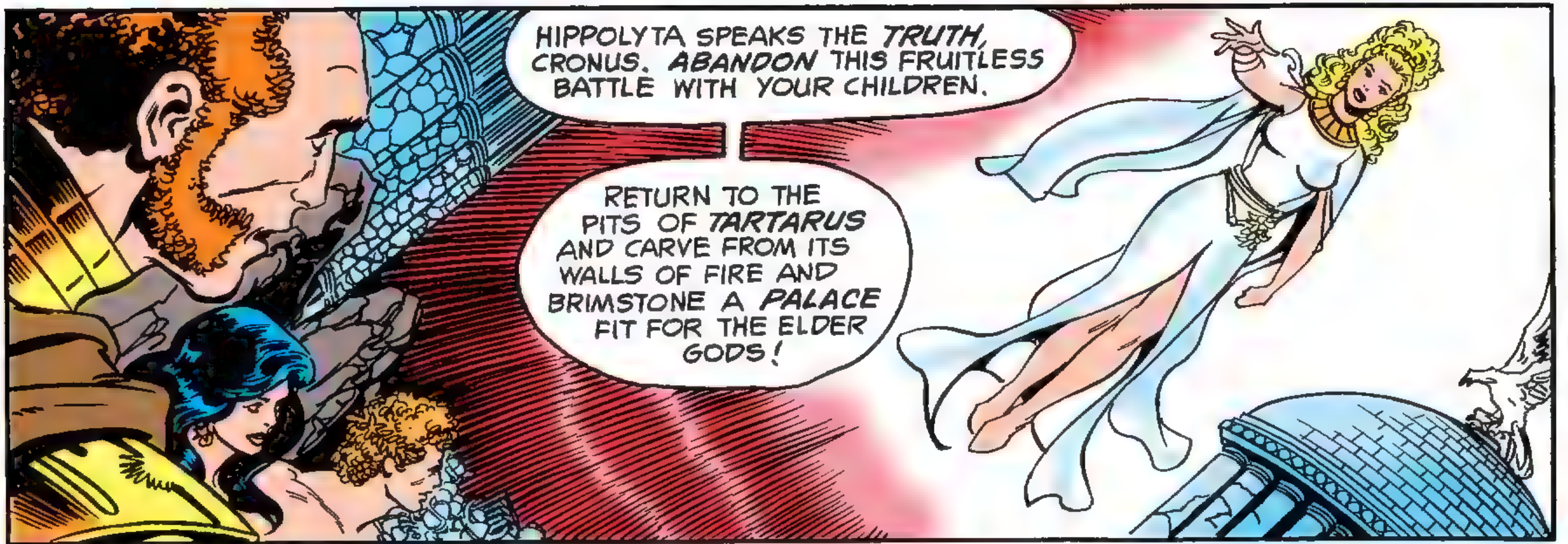
CRONUS' POWER  
IS SUPREME, AND  
OLYMPUS FALLS...

...AND THE GODS  
WHO HAD RULED  
FOR MORE THAN  
THIRTY THOUSAND  
YEARS HAVE FALLEN  
AS WELL.

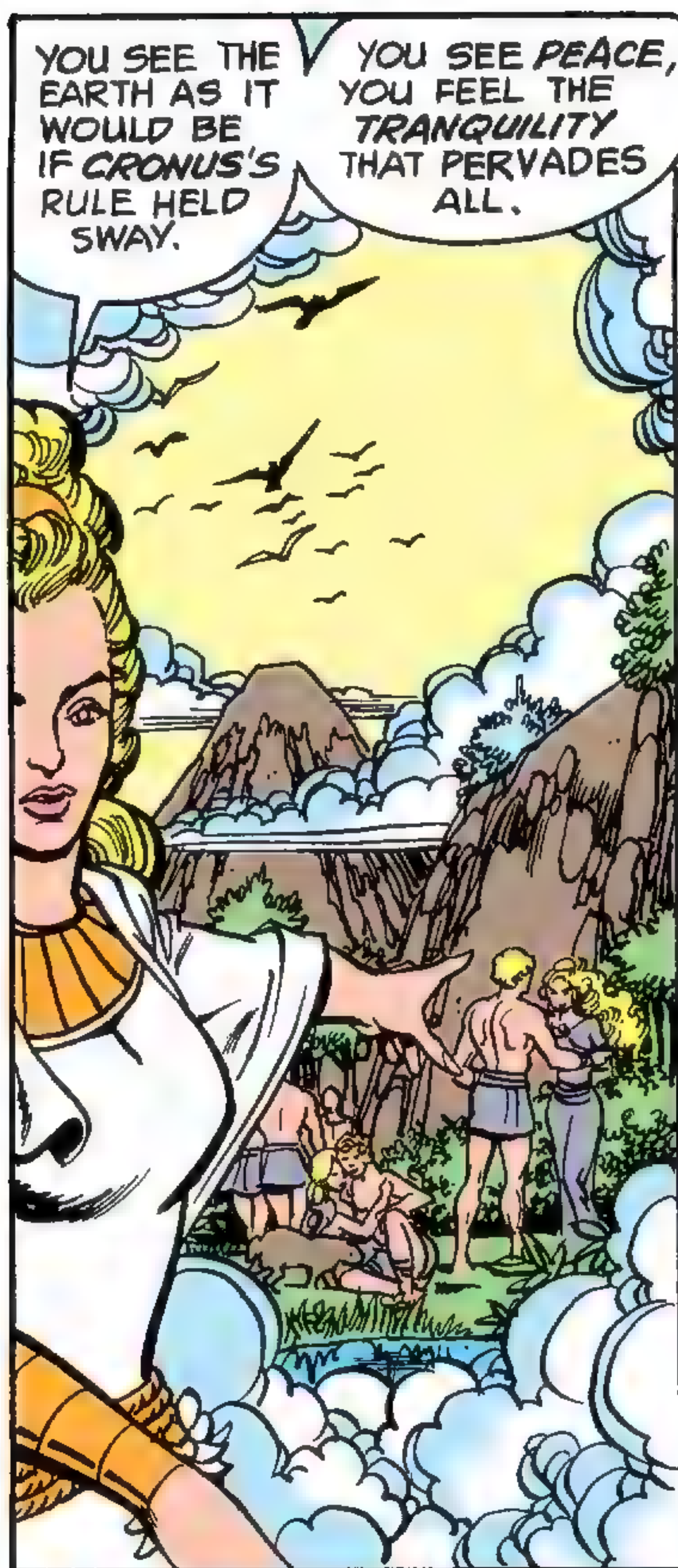












YOU SEE THE EARTH AS IT WOULD BE IF **CRONUS'S** RULE HELD SWAY.

YOU SEE **PEACE**, YOU FEEL THE **TRANQUILITY** THAT PERVADES ALL.



THEN YOUR OWN WORDS PROVE US **RIGHT**, OLYMPIAN.

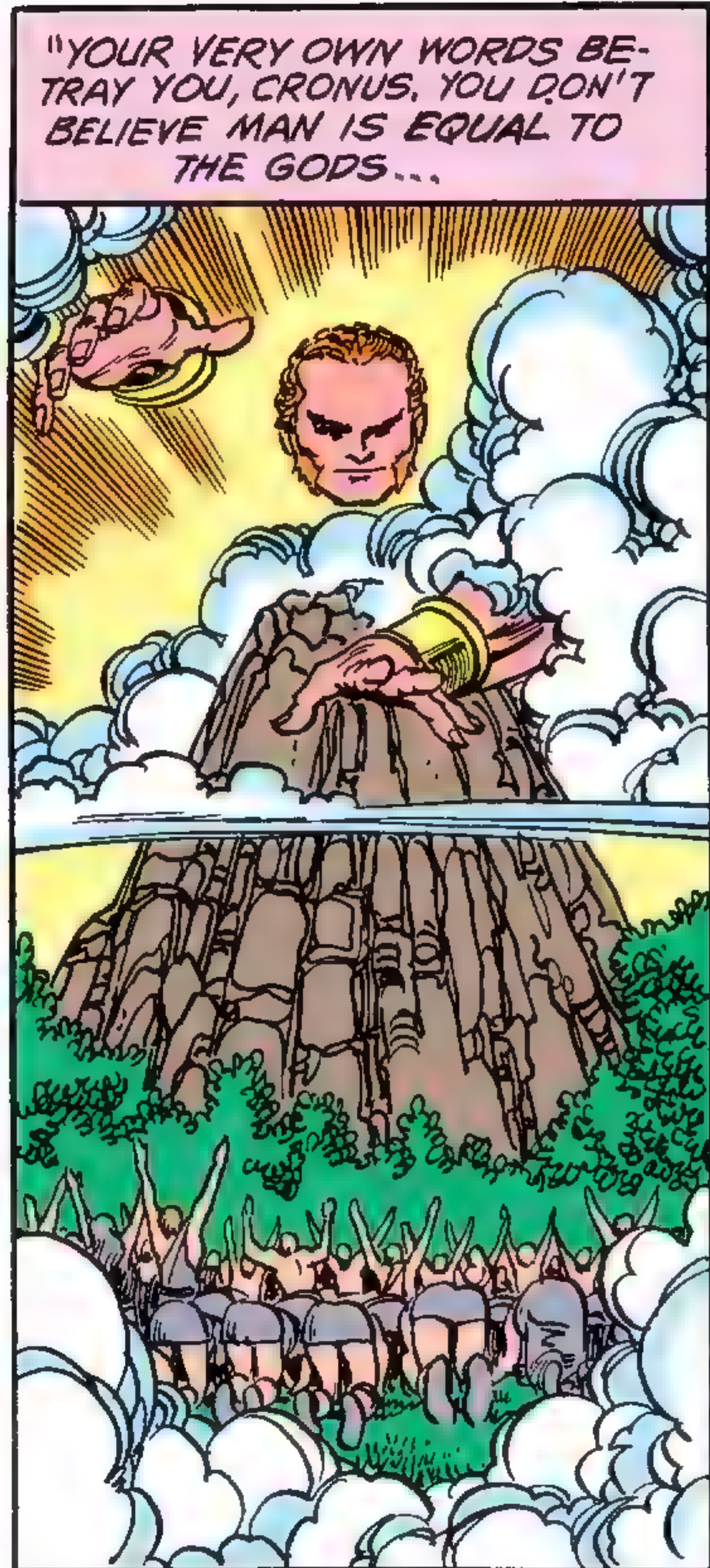
IT'S **BEAUTIFUL**, ATHENA... IT'S WHAT MAN-KIND'S ALWAYS DREAMED OF.



I WILL HAVE GIVEN THE WORLD LOVE...

...AND THAT IS MORE THAN **ZEUS** HAS EVER DONE!

THE VISION CONTINUES, **CRONUS**... WATCH, THEN SPEAK LATER.



"YOUR VERY OWN WORDS BETRAY YOU, **CRONUS**. YOU DON'T BELIEVE MAN IS EQUAL TO THE GODS..."

"YOU SEE THEM AS WORSHIPPING YOU."



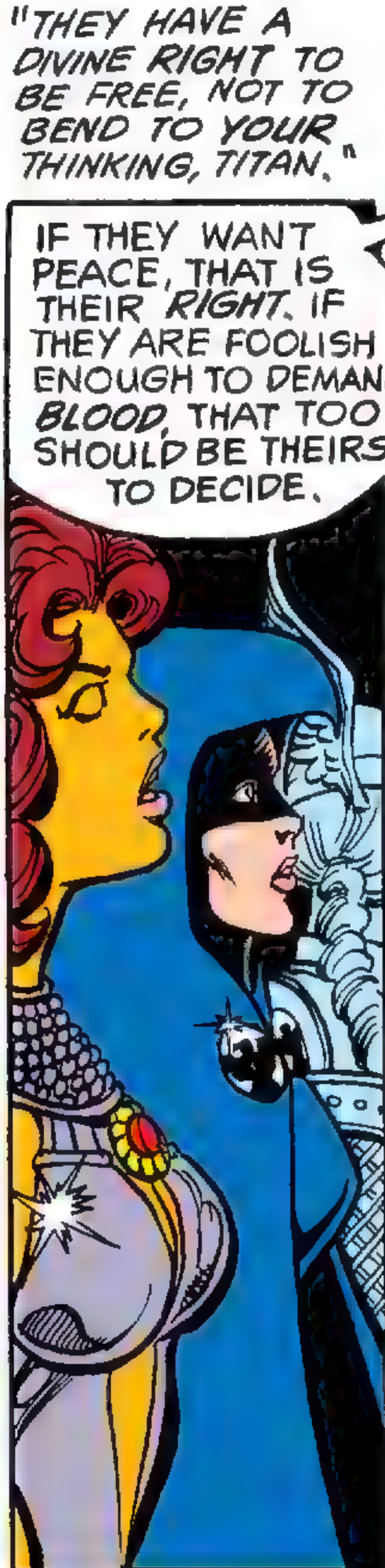
"YOU SEE THEM AS **SHEEP**, TO PROTECT AS YOU WOULD YOUR FLOCK."

"YES, THERE WOULD BE **PEACE** AND **TRANQUILITY**, BUT MANKIND'S WILL WOULD BE DESTROYED."



"YOUR NEW **GOLDEN AGE** WOULD BRING **BEAUTY**, BUT AT WHAT **COST**?"

"THE **ANSWER**, **CRONUS**-- IS MAN'S **FREEDOM**!"



"THEY HAVE A **DIVINE RIGHT** TO BE **FREE**, NOT TO BEND TO YOUR THINKING, **TITAN**."

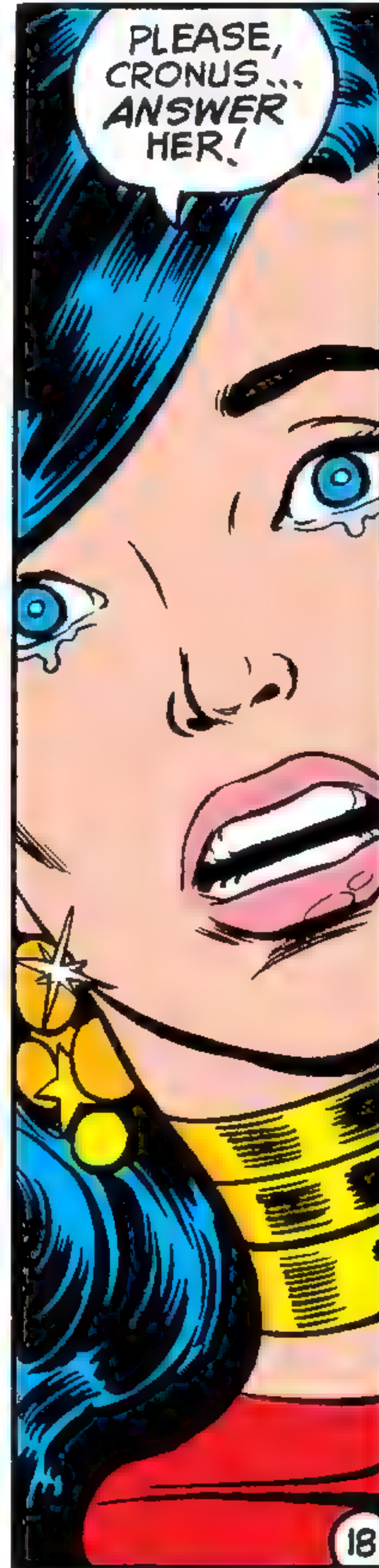
IF THEY WANT **PEACE**, THAT IS THEIR **RIGHT**. IF THEY ARE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO DEMAND **BLOOD**, THAT TOO SHOULD BE THEIRS TO DECIDE.



LONG AGO **ZEUS** UNDERSTOOD THAT TRUTH. MAN HAS **FREE WILL** TO DO AS HE WISHES...

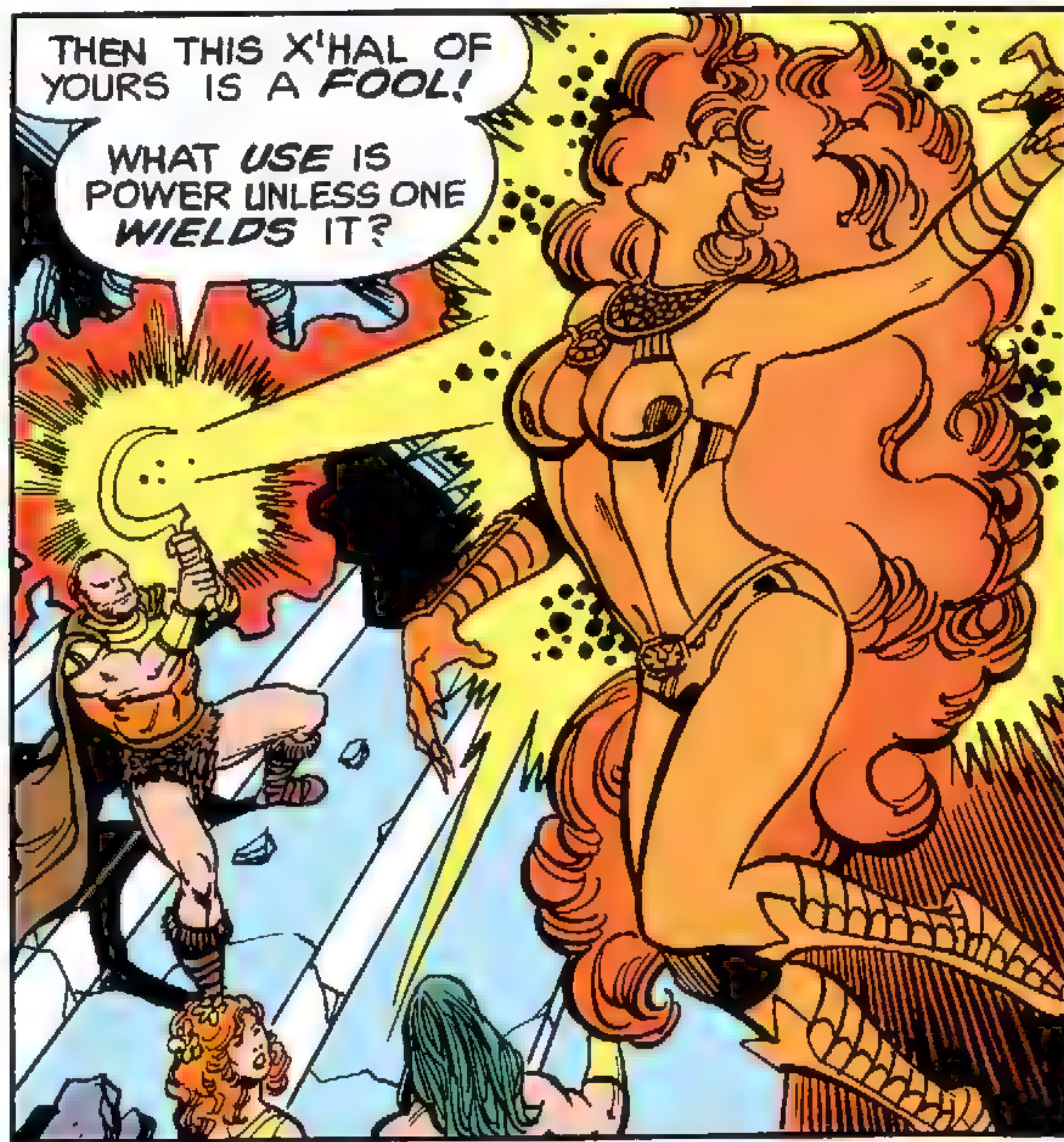
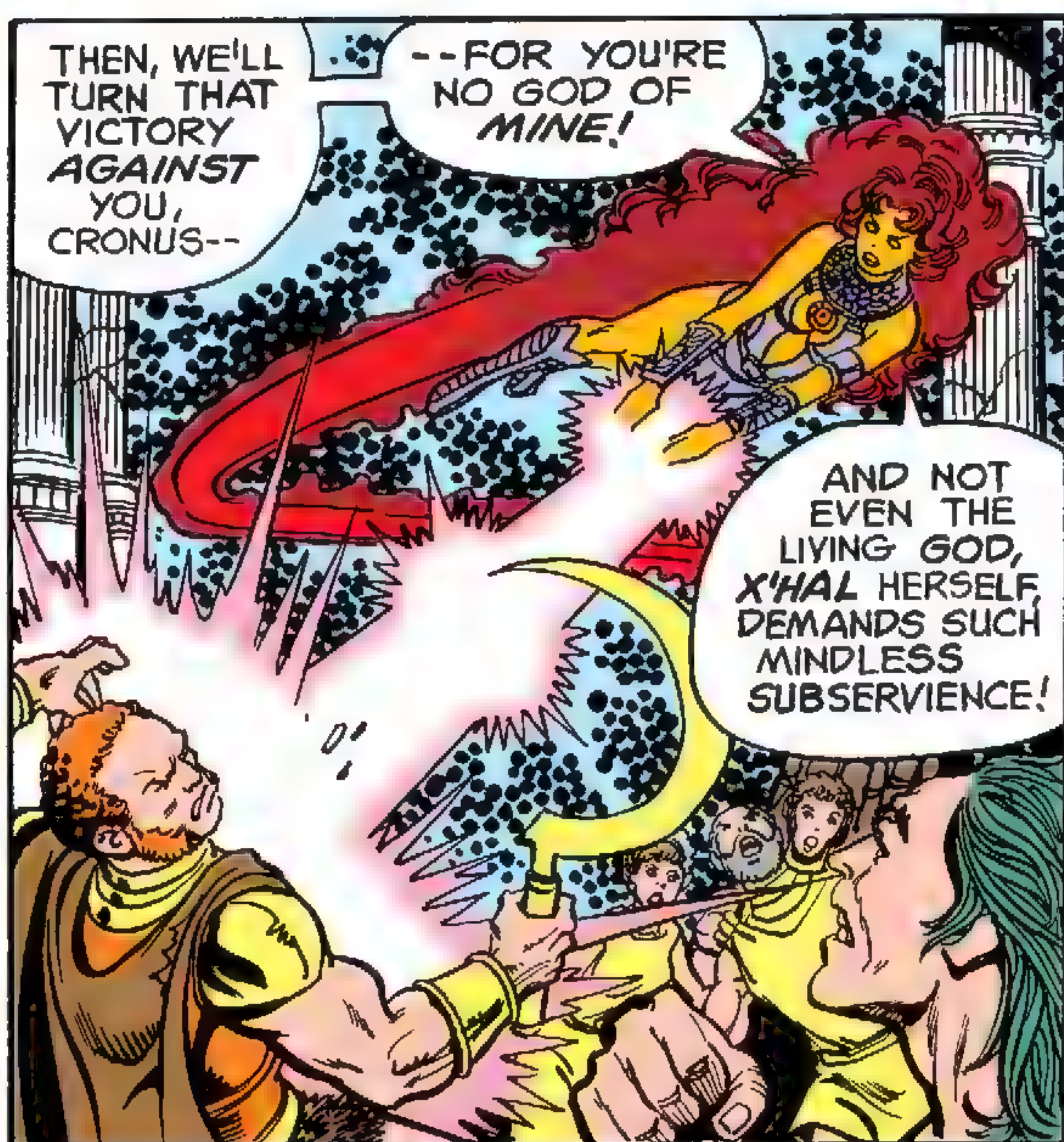
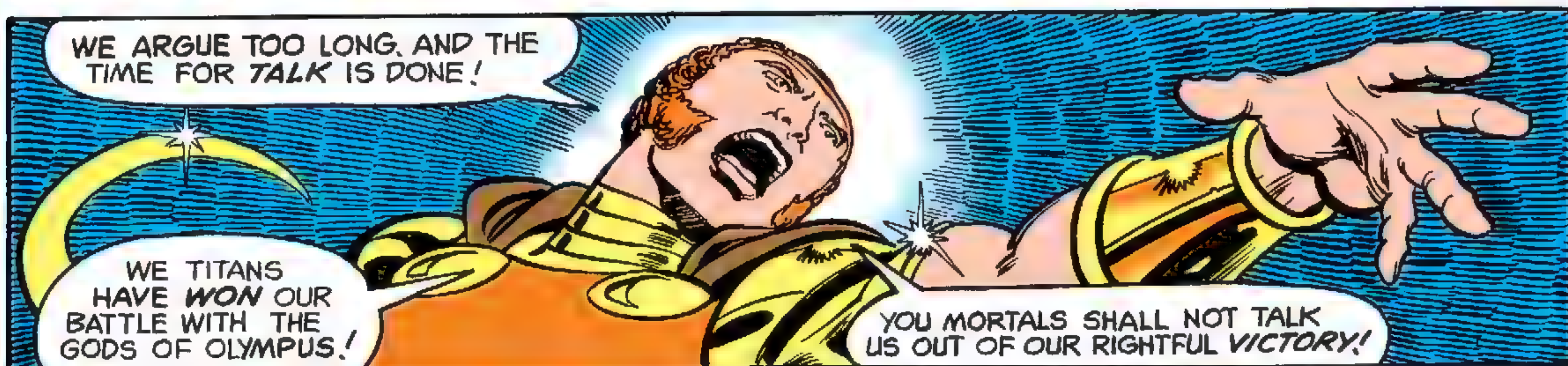
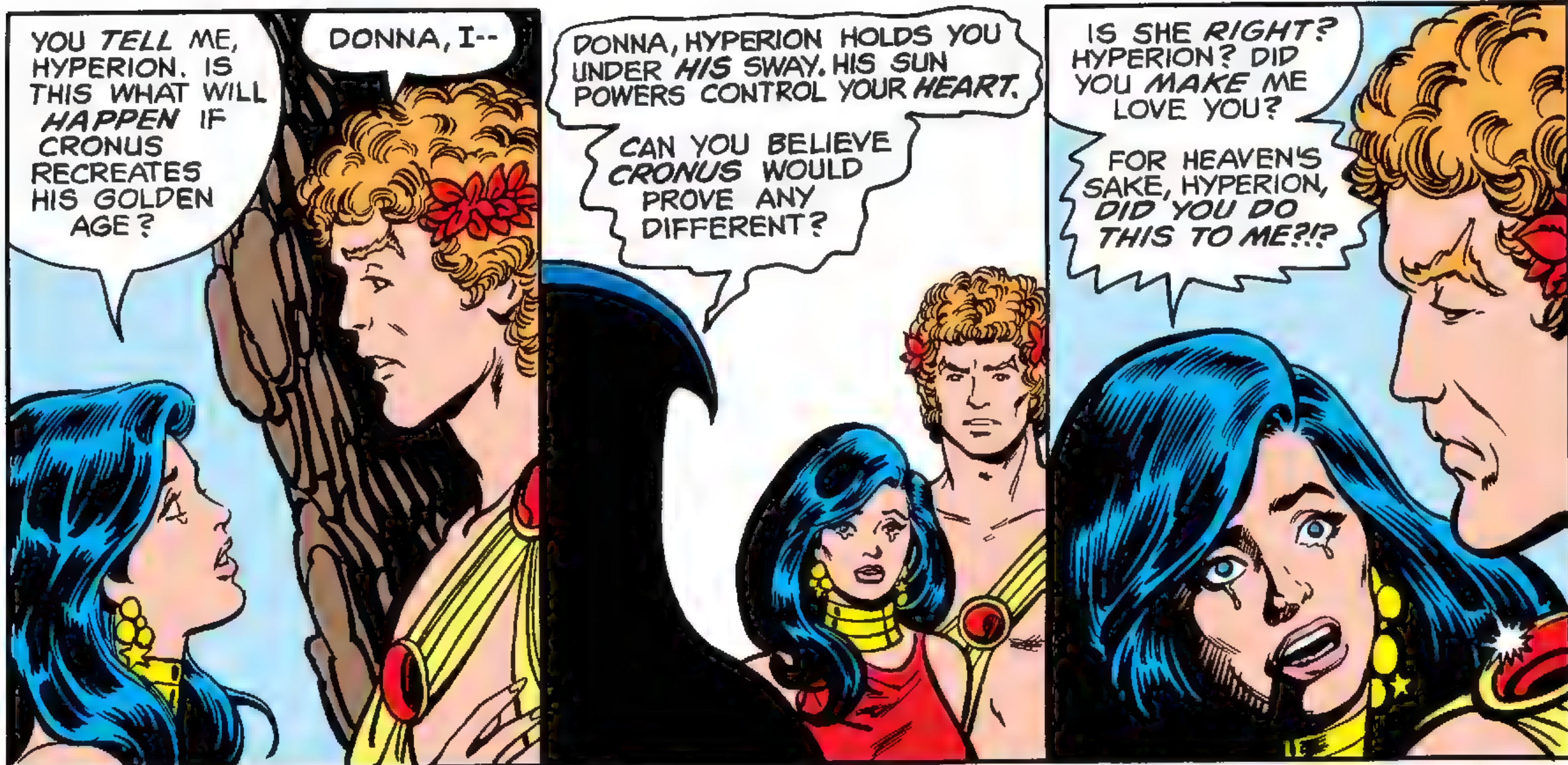
AND THE GODS MUST BE FOREVER RESTRICTED FROM **INTERFERING** WITH THOSE WHOM THEY HAVE CREATED.

CAN YOU **DENY THIS**, **CRONUS**? CAN YOU, GOD OF GODS?"

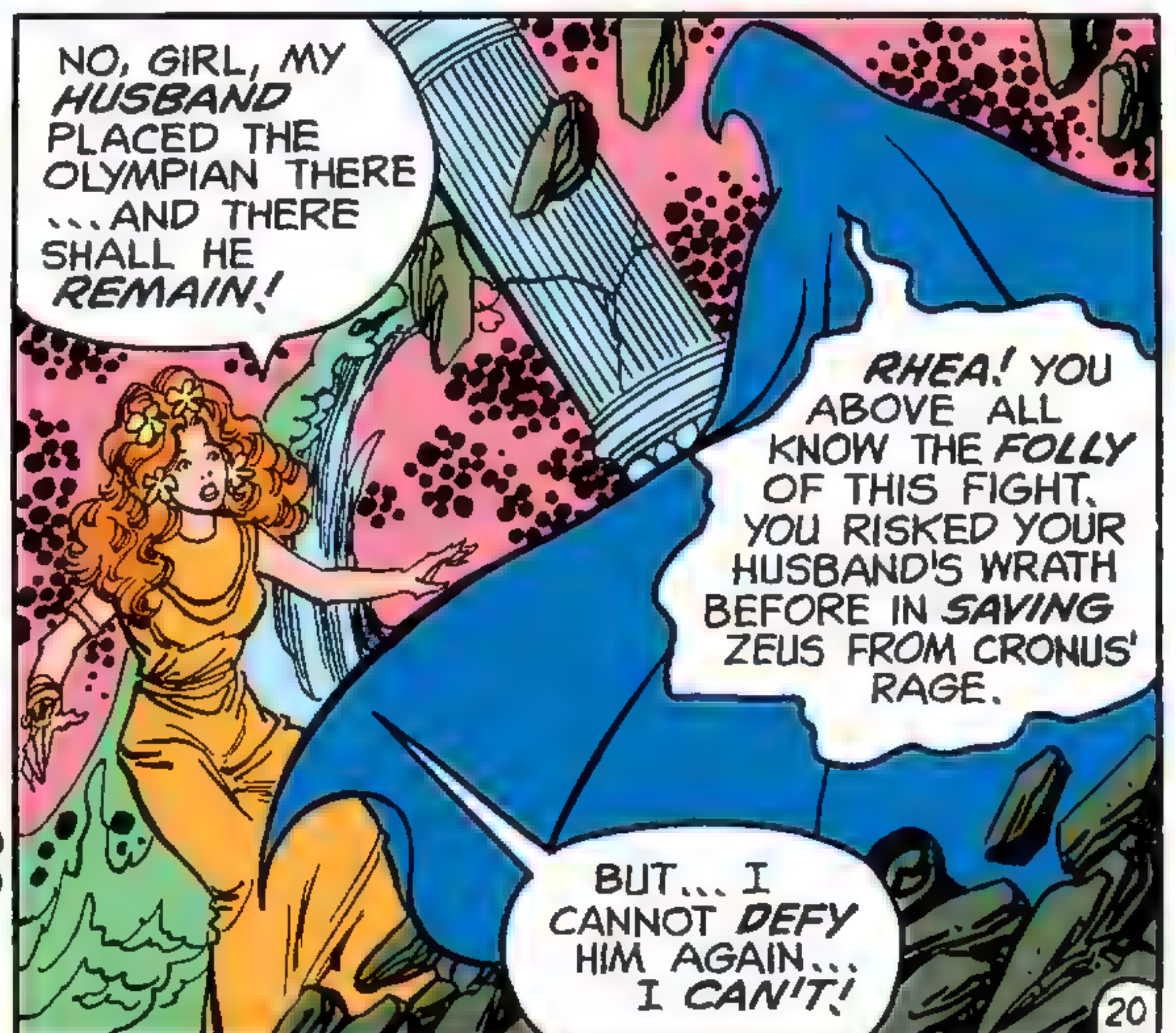
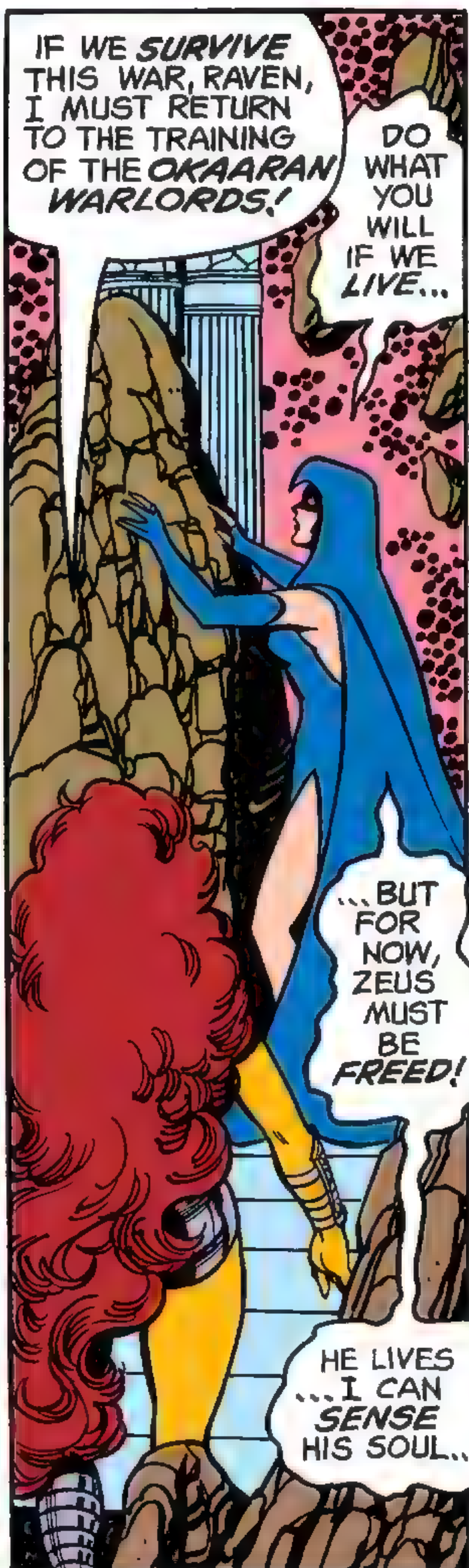
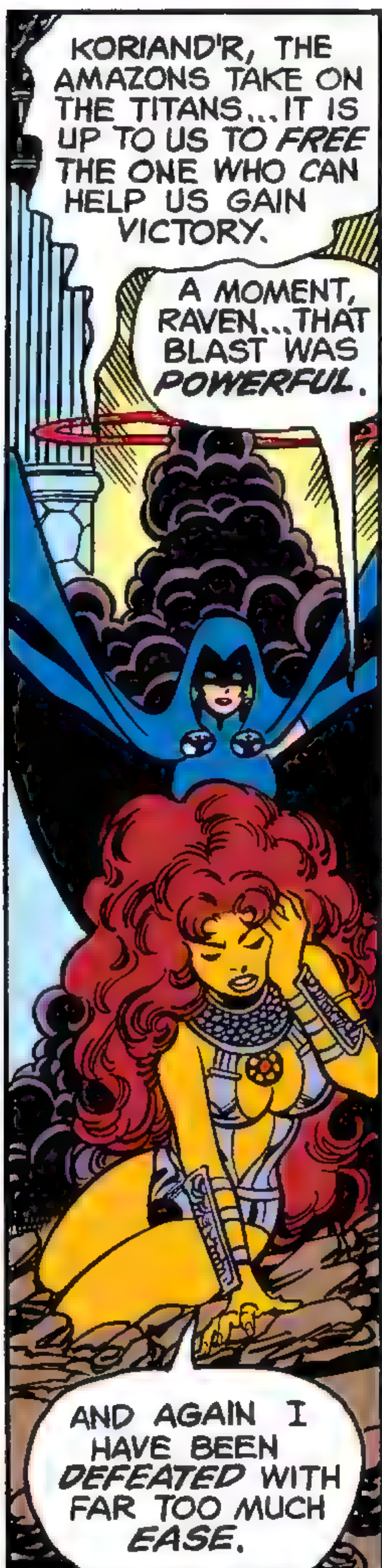
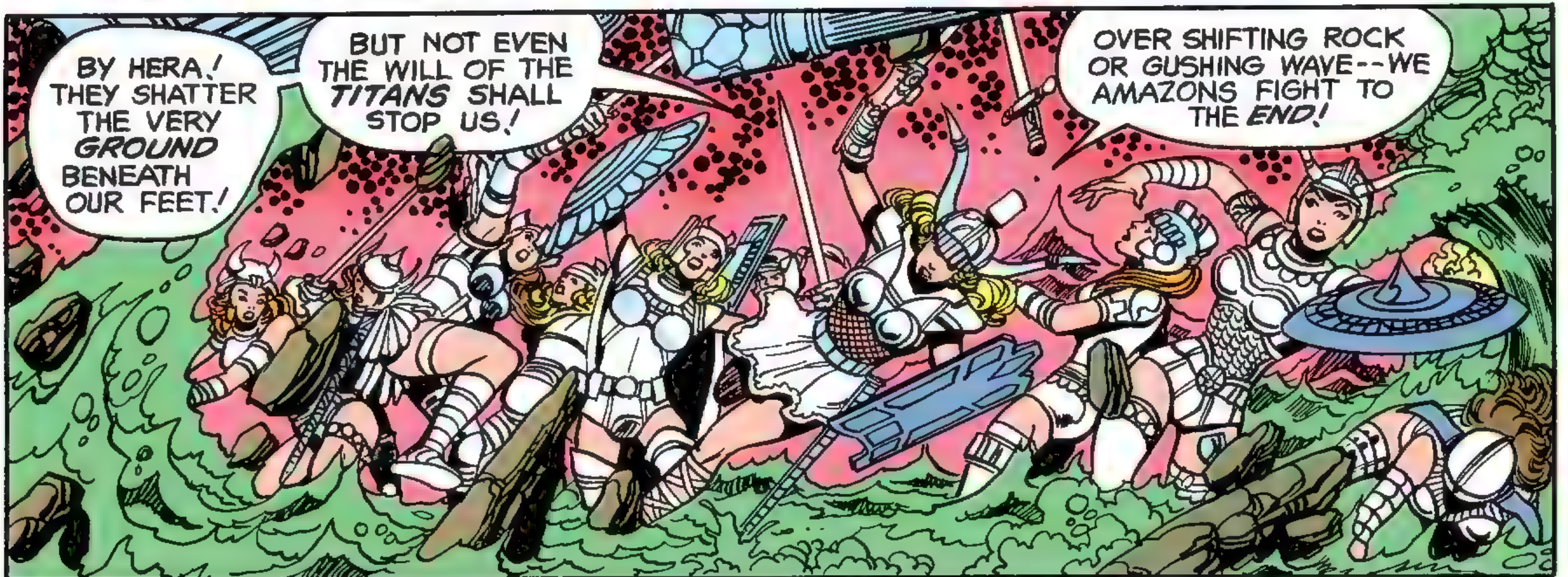
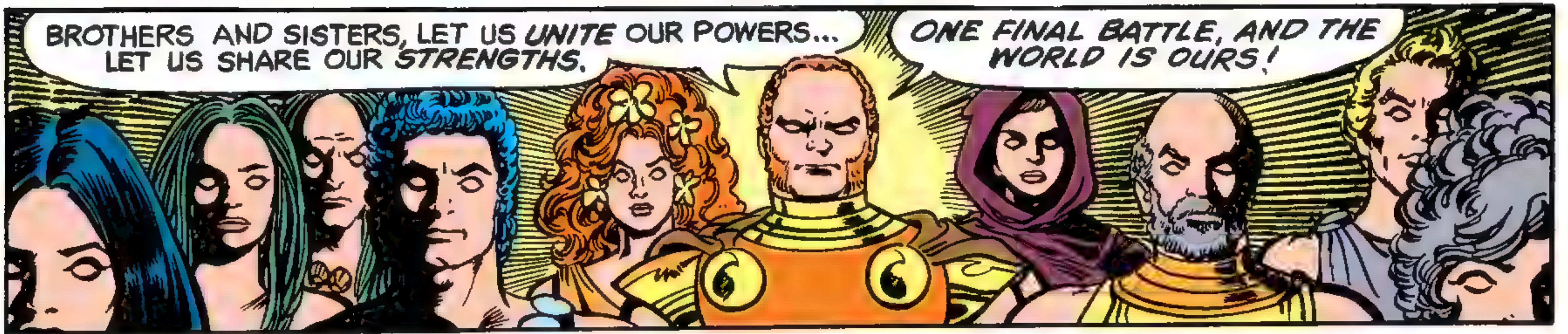


PLEASE, **CRONUS**... ANSWER HER!







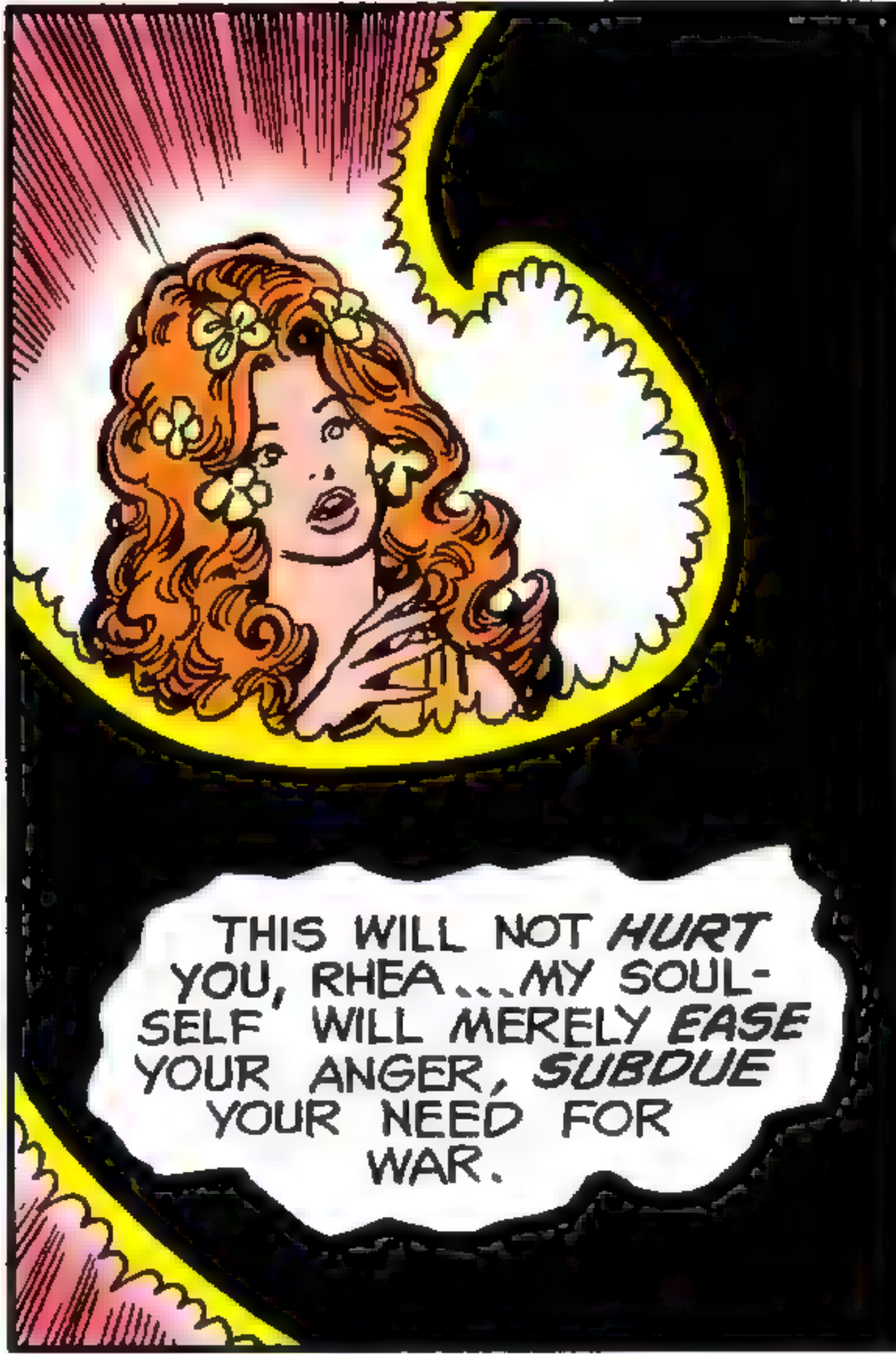




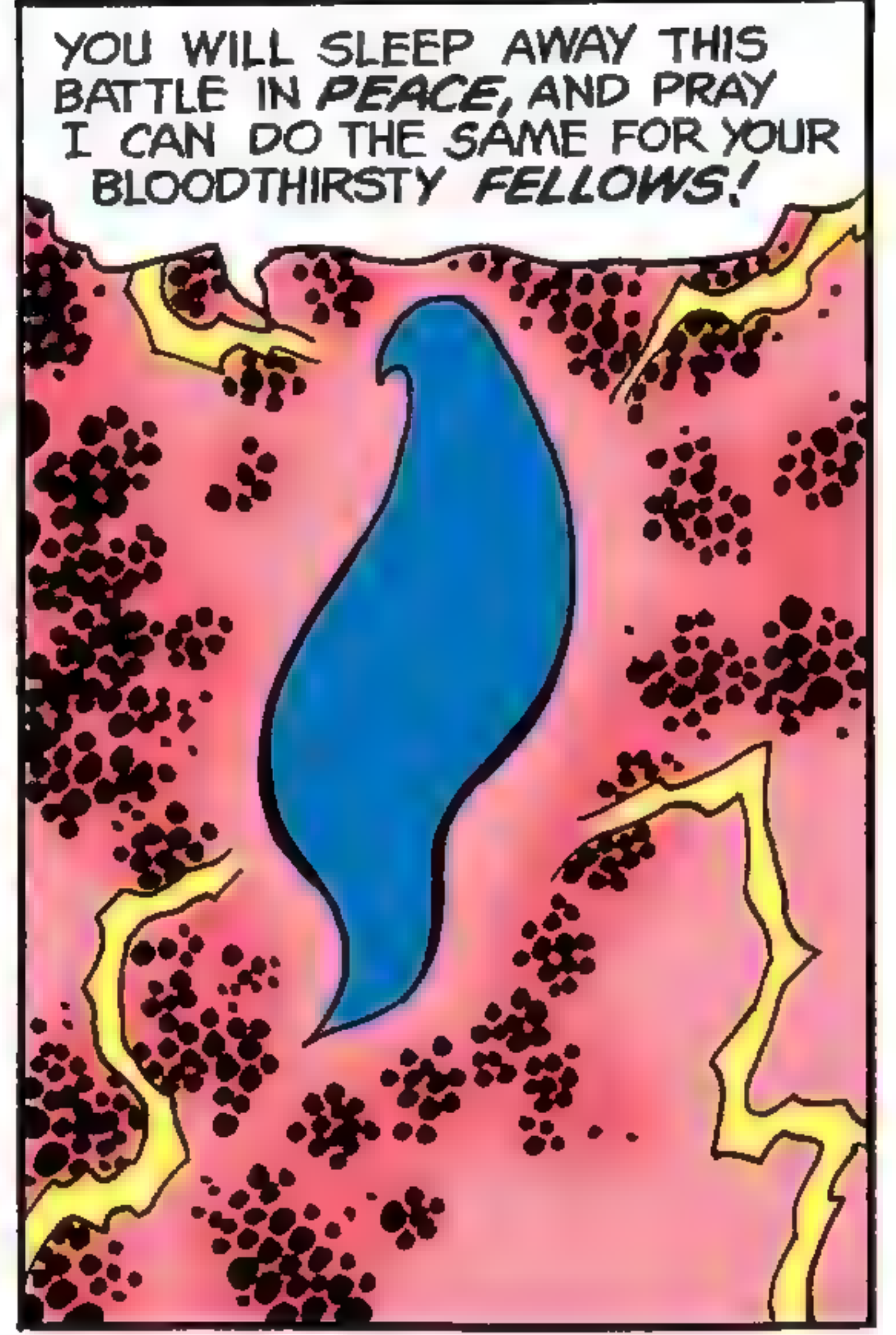


THEN I  
TOO MUST  
DO WHAT  
MUST BE  
DONE!

I, WHO ABHOR  
VIOLENCE, MUST  
LASH OUT, OR  
THERE WILL BE  
**BLOOD** STAINING  
THE GROUNDS OF  
OLYMPUS AND  
EARTH ALIKE!



THIS WILL NOT **HURT**  
YOU, RHEA...MY SOUL-  
SELF WILL MERELY EASE  
YOUR ANGER, **SUBDUE**  
YOUR NEED FOR  
WAR.



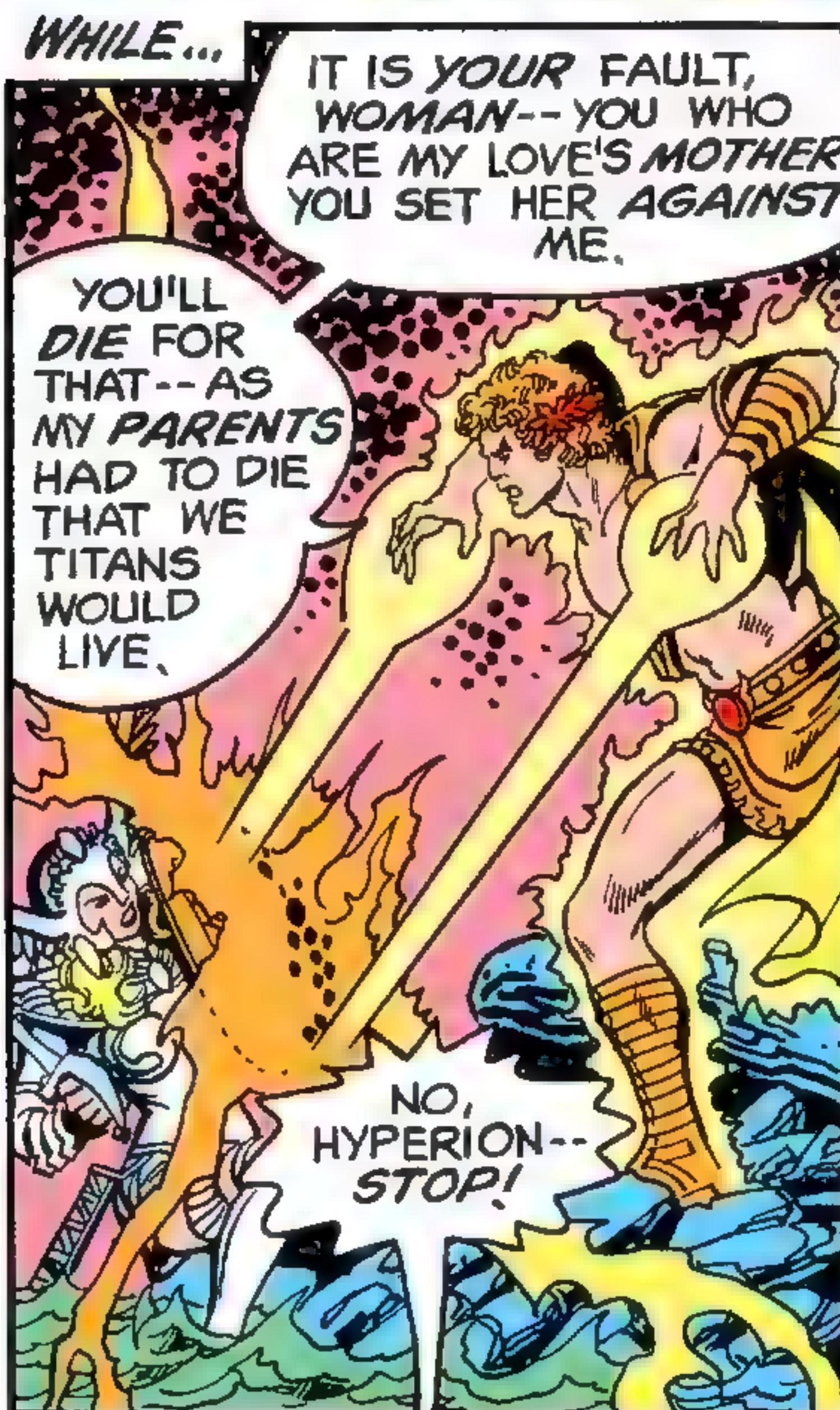
YOU WILL SLEEP AWAY THIS  
BATTLE IN **PEACE**, AND PRAY  
I CAN DO THE SAME FOR YOUR  
**BLOODTHIRSTY FELLOWS!**



KORIAND'R, HAVE YOU FOUND A WAY  
TO **FREE** THE OLYMPIAN?

I'M **TRYING**, RAVEN, BUT NOT  
EVEN MY **STARBOLTS** CAN  
SMASH CRONUS' WALL OF  
STONE.

DO YOU KNOW HOW  
**FRUSTRATING** IT IS?  
BEING SO **POWERLESS**  
WHILE POSSESSING  
SO MUCH **POWER?**



WHILE...

IT IS **YOUR** FAULT,  
WOMAN-- YOU WHO  
ARE MY LOVE'S **MOTHER!**  
YOU SET HER **AGAINST**  
ME.

YOU'LL  
**DIE** FOR  
THAT-- AS  
MY **PARENTS**  
HAD TO **DIE**  
THAT WE  
TITANS  
WOULD  
LIVE.

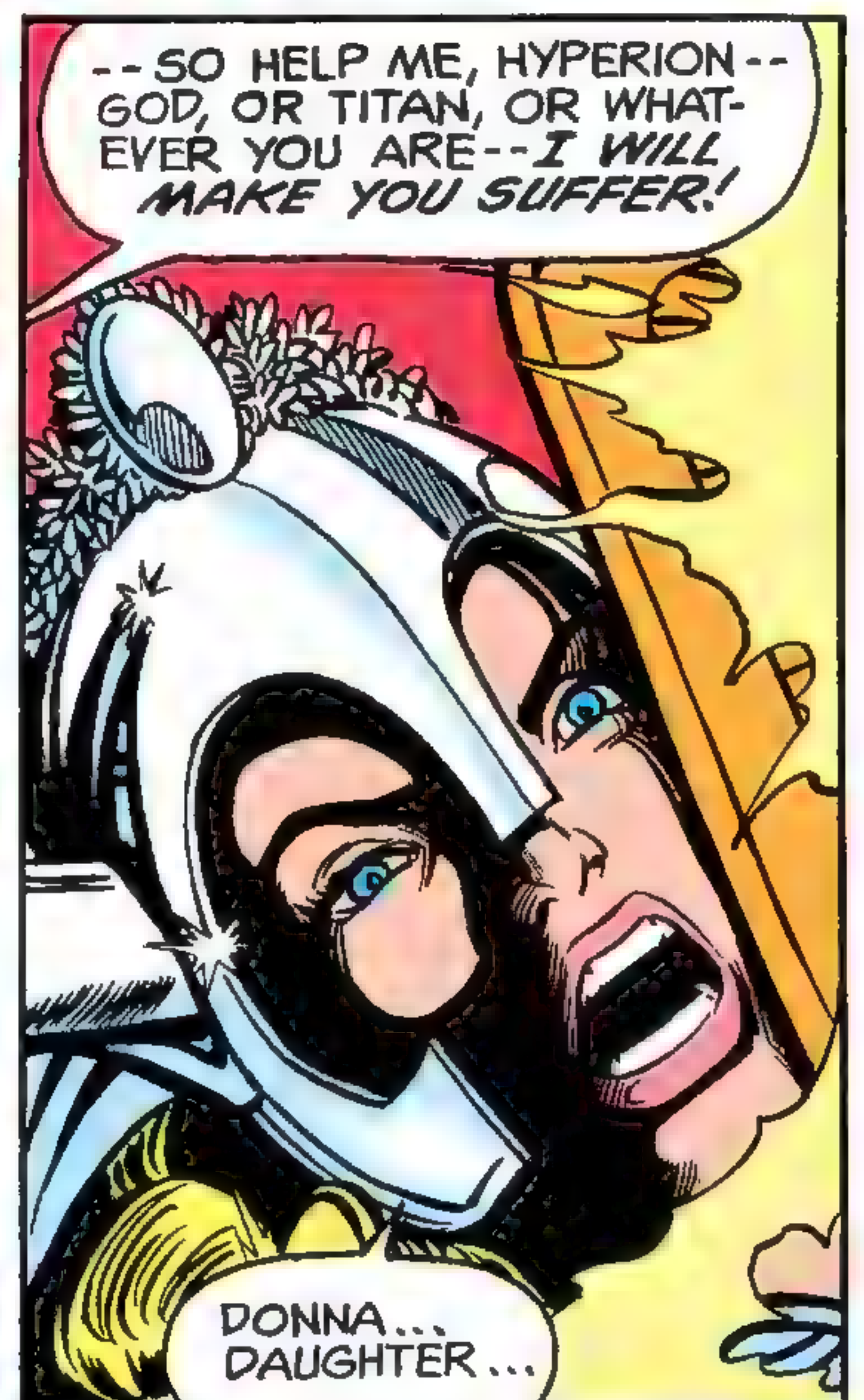
NO,  
HYPERION--  
**STOP!**



WHATEVER  
**HATRED** EXISTS  
BETWEEN YOU  
AND YOUR  
ELDERS...OR  
YOU AND YOUR  
CHILDREN--

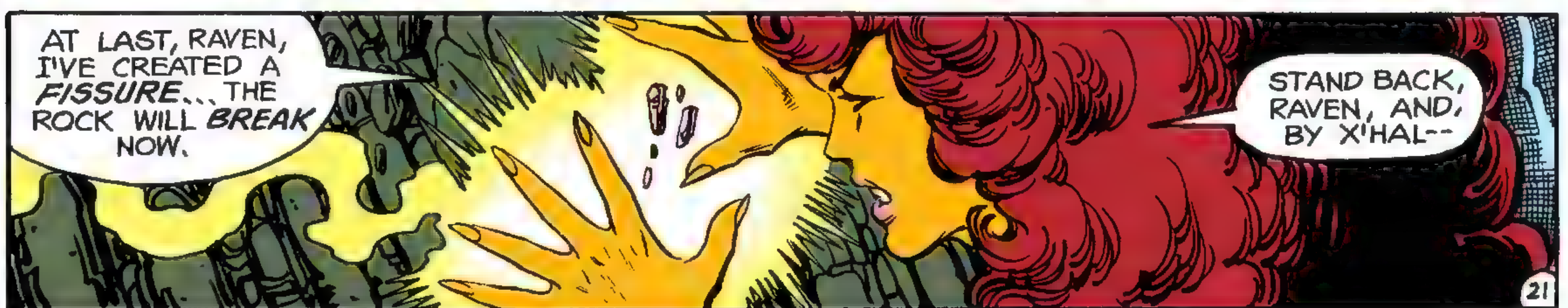
--THAT  
HATRED  
DOES NOT  
EXIST  
IN ME.

I LOVE MY  
MOTHER, AND IF  
YOU **HURT** HER,  
OR EVEN **TRY--**



-- SO HELP ME, HYPERION--  
GOD, OR TITAN, OR WHAT-  
EVER YOU ARE-- I WILL  
**MAKE YOU SUFFER!**

DONNA...  
DAUGHTER...



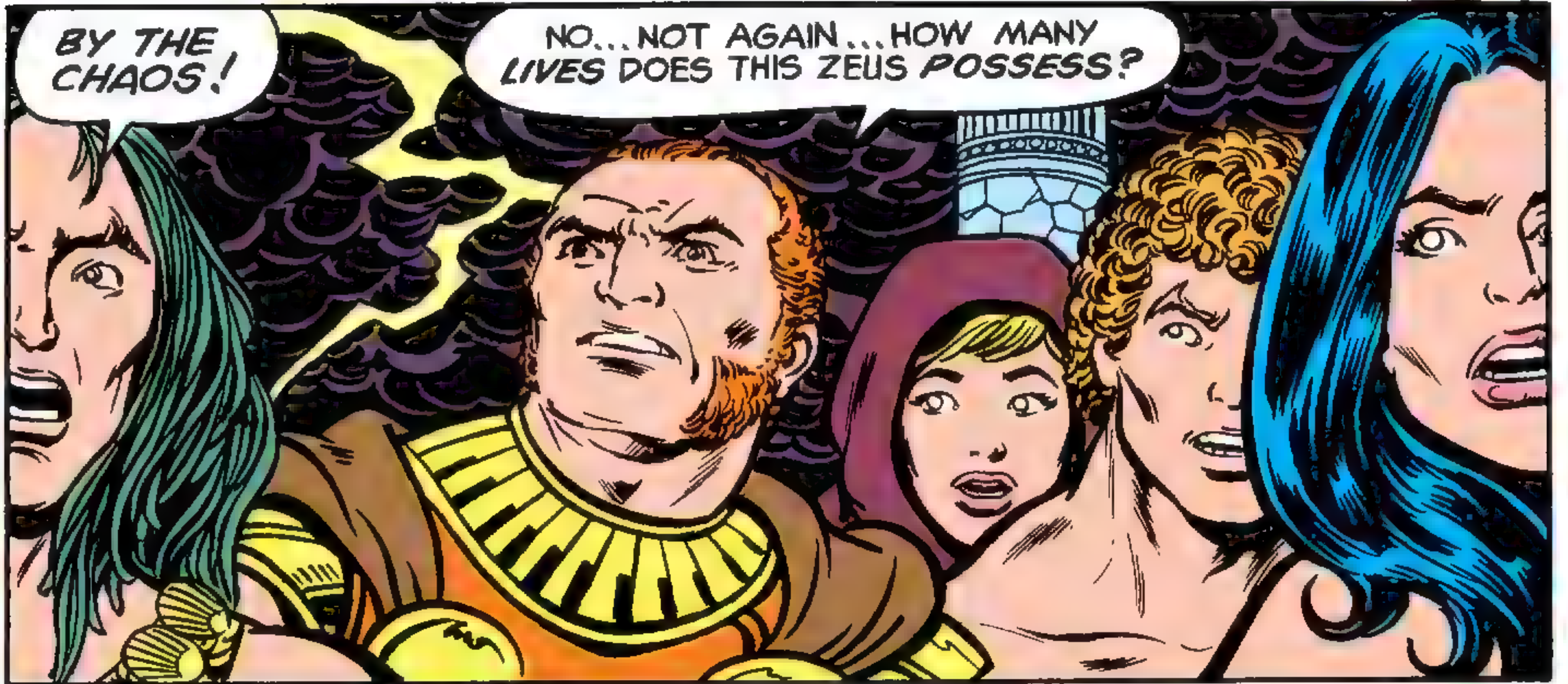
AT LAST, RAVEN,  
I'VE CREATED A  
**FISSURE**... THE  
ROCK WILL **BREAK**  
NOW.

STAND BACK,  
RAVEN, AND,  
BY X'HAL--





--THE  
OLYMPIAN  
WILL BE  
FREE!



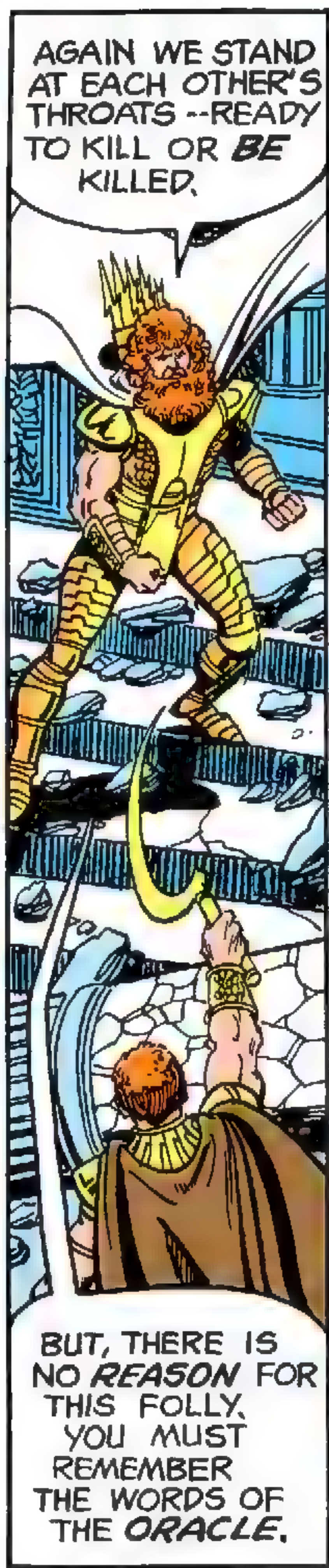
BY THE  
CHAOS!

NO... NOT AGAIN... HOW MANY  
LIVES DOES THIS ZEUS POSSESS?



MORE  
THAN  
ENOUGH,  
MY FATHER!

AND WISDOM ENOUGH  
TO KNOW HOW TO USE  
SUCH LIVES.



AGAIN WE STAND  
AT EACH OTHER'S  
THROATS --READY  
TO KILL OR *BE*  
KILLED.

BUT, THERE IS  
NO REASON FOR  
THIS FOLLY.  
YOU MUST  
REMEMBER  
THE WORDS OF  
THE ORACLE.

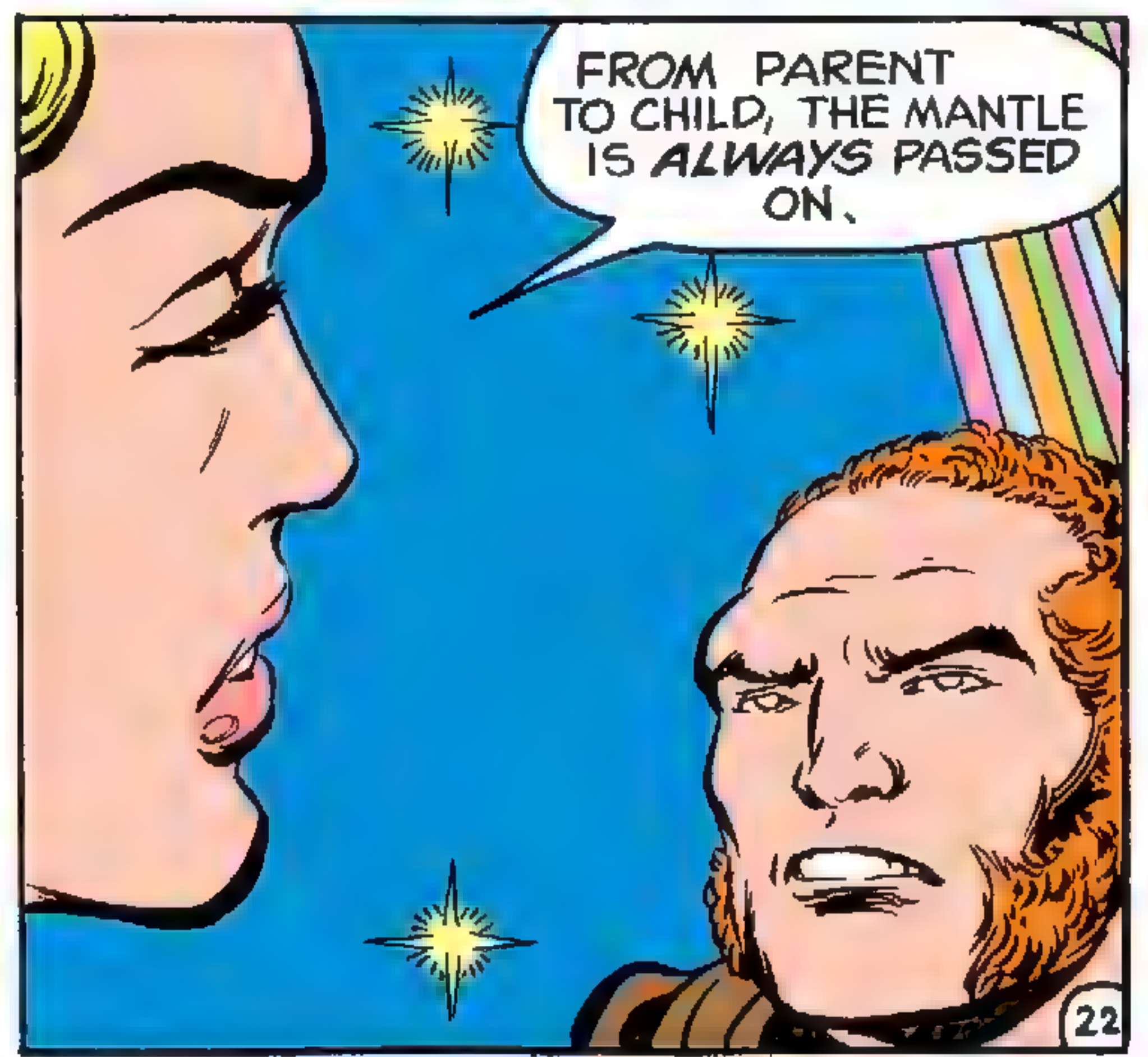


I REMEMBER  
HIM, DAMN YOU!  
I REMEMBER  
HIM SAYING  
THE *CHILD* SHALL  
LIVE ON, THE  
PARENT SHALL  
*PASS ON!*

BUT *THIS*  
TIME HIS WORDS  
NEED NOT  
COME *TRUE*.



THERE IS NO OTHER WAY, CRONUS  
... AND YOU MUST *KNOW* THAT NOW.



FROM PARENT  
TO CHILD, THE MANTLE  
IS *ALWAYS* PASSED  
ON.

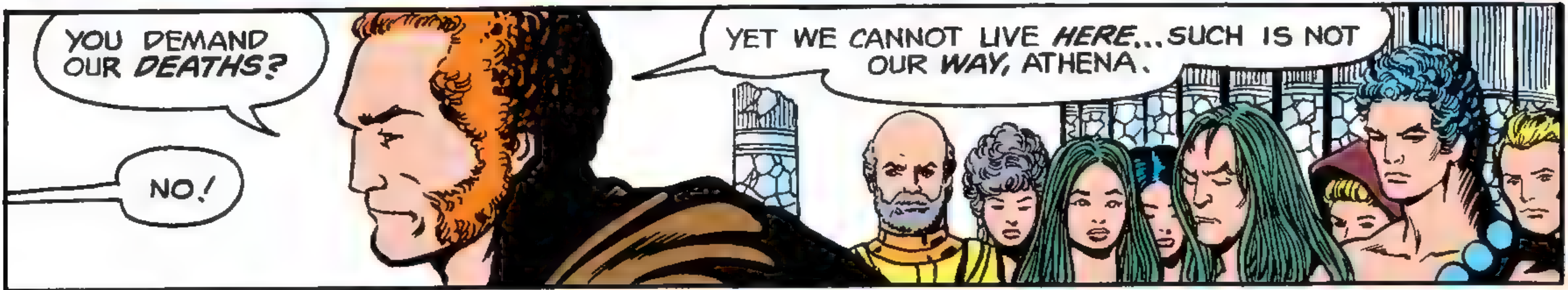




I WAS BORN OF YOUR SON'S BROW--AND I, ATHENA, AM GODDESS OF WISDOM. I SEE CLEARLY WHAT OTHERS CANNOT.

...AND I KNOW THAT, AS GAEA AND URANUS PASSED THE POWER UNTO YOU, AND YOU TO US, SOME DAY WE WILL PASS ON OUR POWER AS WELL.

THAT IS THE WAY OF THE *UNIVERSE*. NEITHER MAN NOR GOD MAY CHANGE THAT ONE ETERNAL TRUTH.



YOU DEMAND OUR DEATHS?

NO!

YET WE CANNOT LIVE *HERE*...SUCH IS NOT OUR WAY, ATHENA.



ONLY YOU, OCEANUS, FOUGHT OUR WAGING THIS WAR. WHAT SAY YOU NOW?

THERE IS BUT ONE PLACE WE CAN GO, CRONUS--*TARTARUS!*

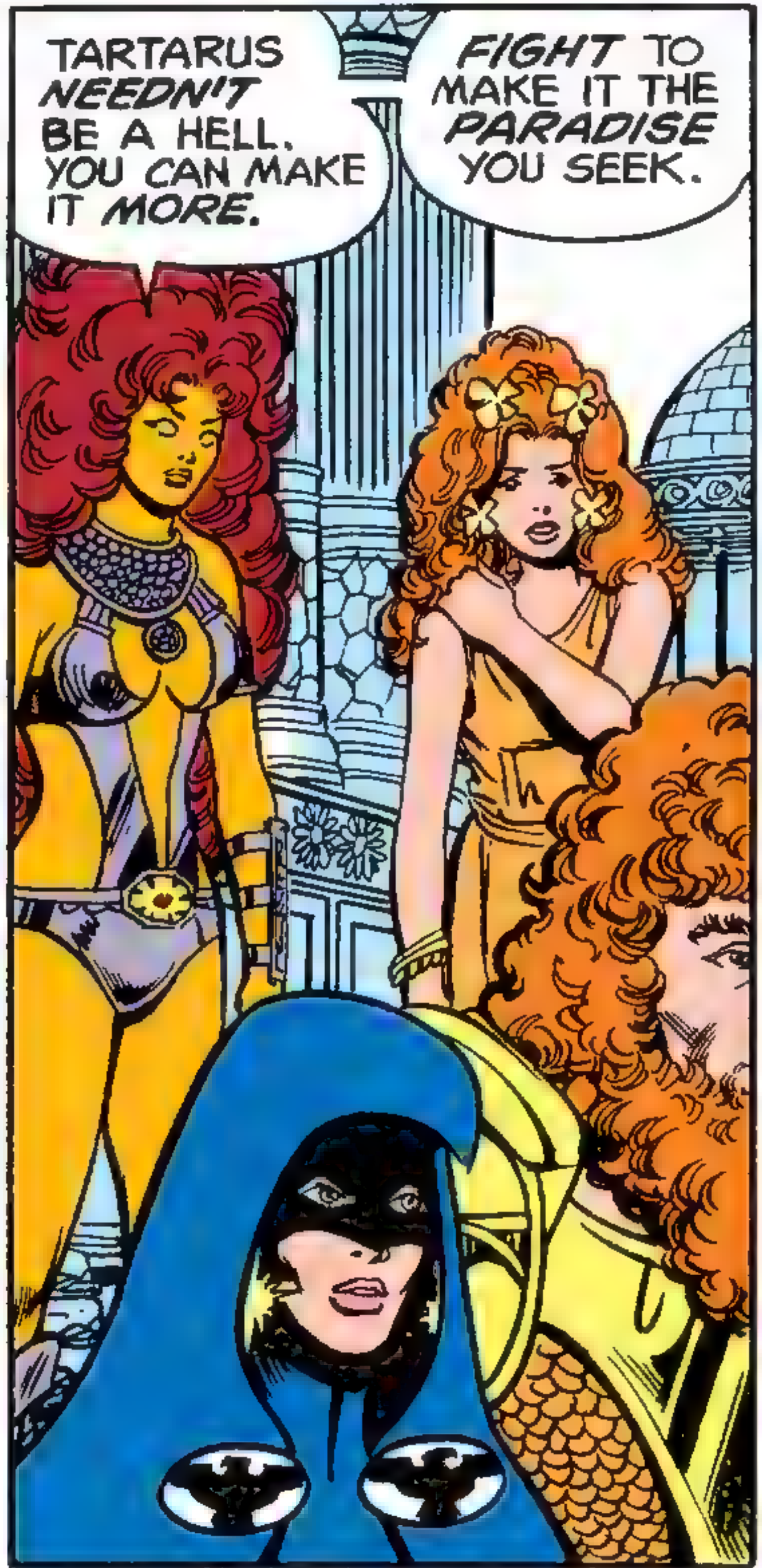


RETURN TO THAT *HELL*? HOW CAN ONE FORGET ITS HORRORS? THERE MUST BE *ANOTHER* PLACE, CRONUS.

THERE IS *NONE*, MNEMOSYNE. AND WE HAVE NO PLACE *HERE*.

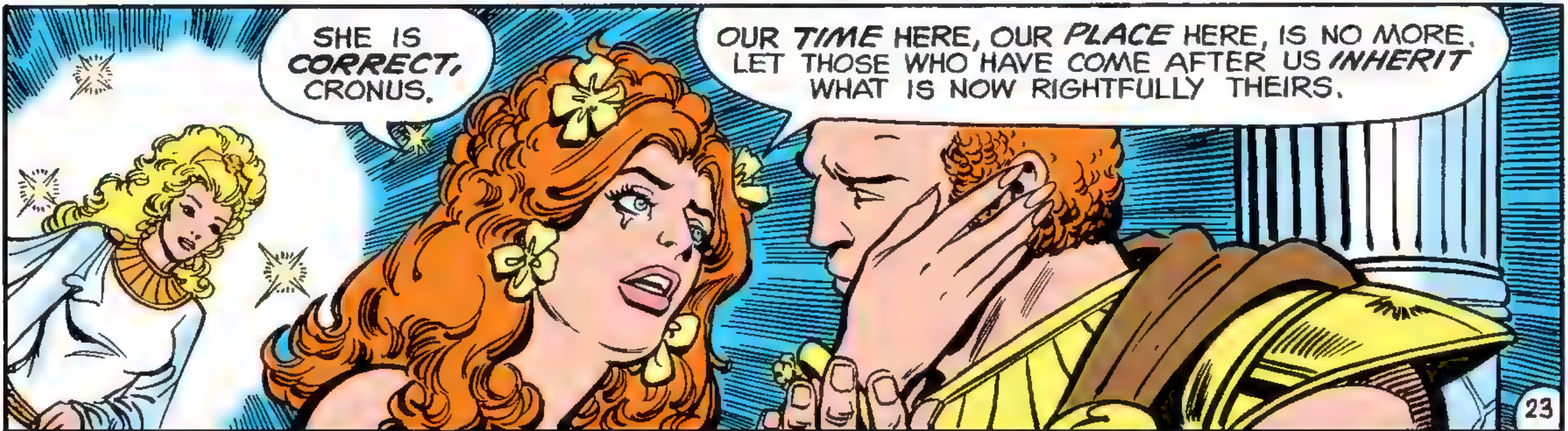
I FEAR ATHENA'S WORDS ARE *TRUE* ...WHAT WE WISH FOR MAN, AS NOBLE AS OUR ASPIRATIONS MAY BE--

--ITS RESULT WOULD BE MORE THAN FOLLY--'TWOULD BE *DISASTER!*



TARTARUS *NEEDN'T* BE A HELL. YOU CAN MAKE IT *MORE*.

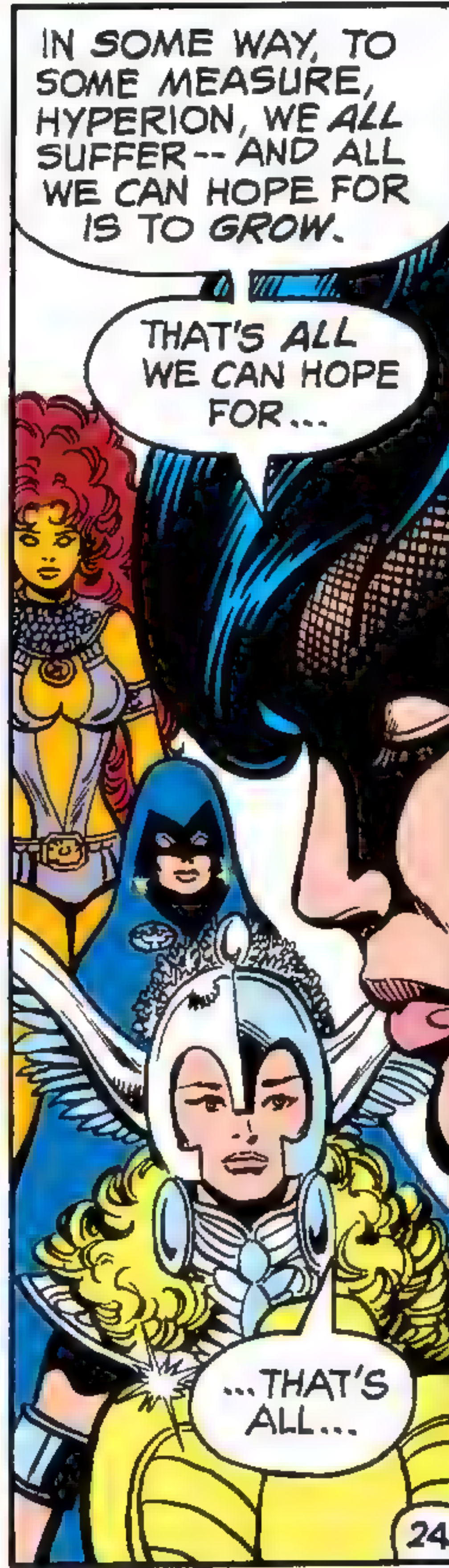
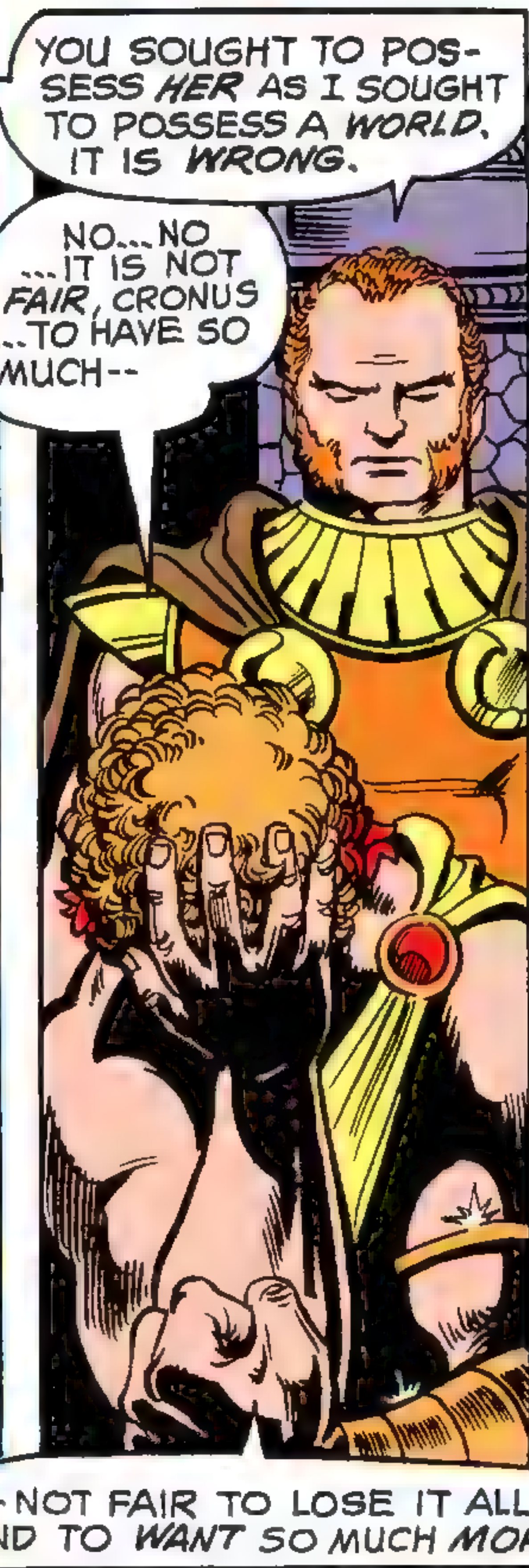
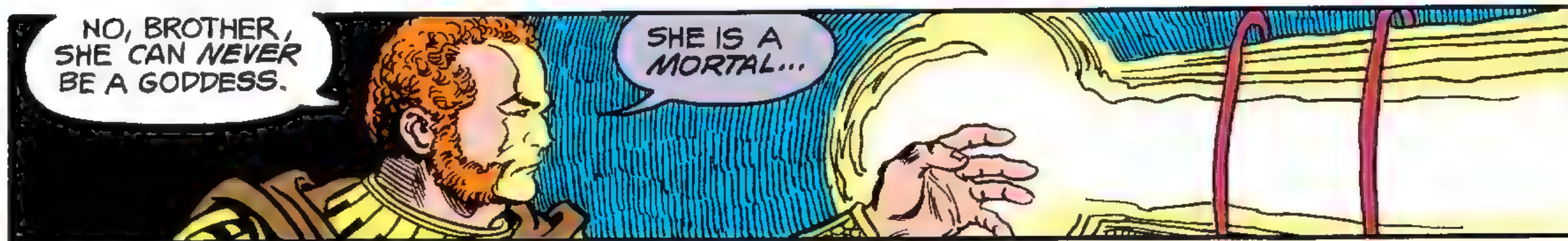
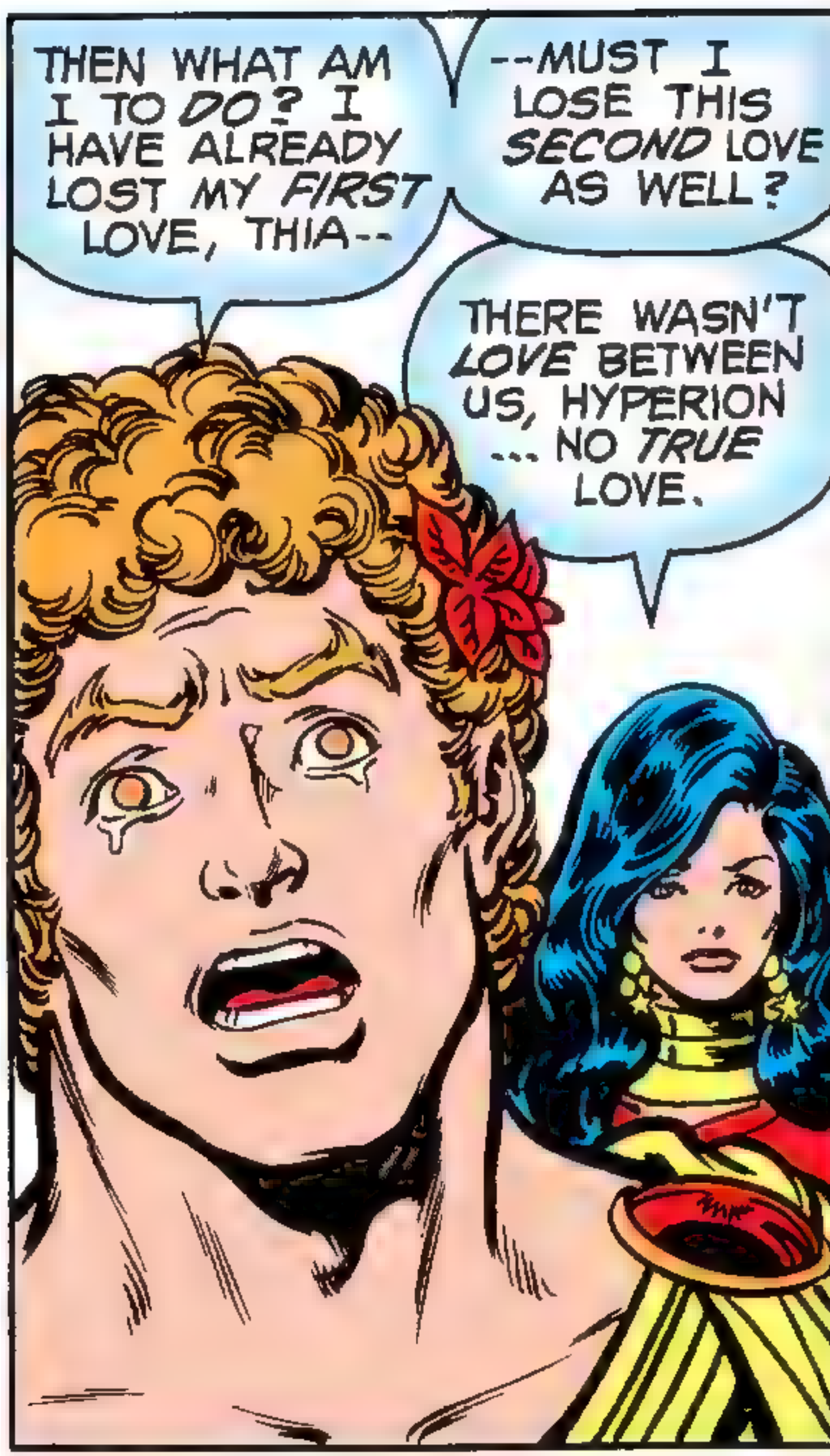
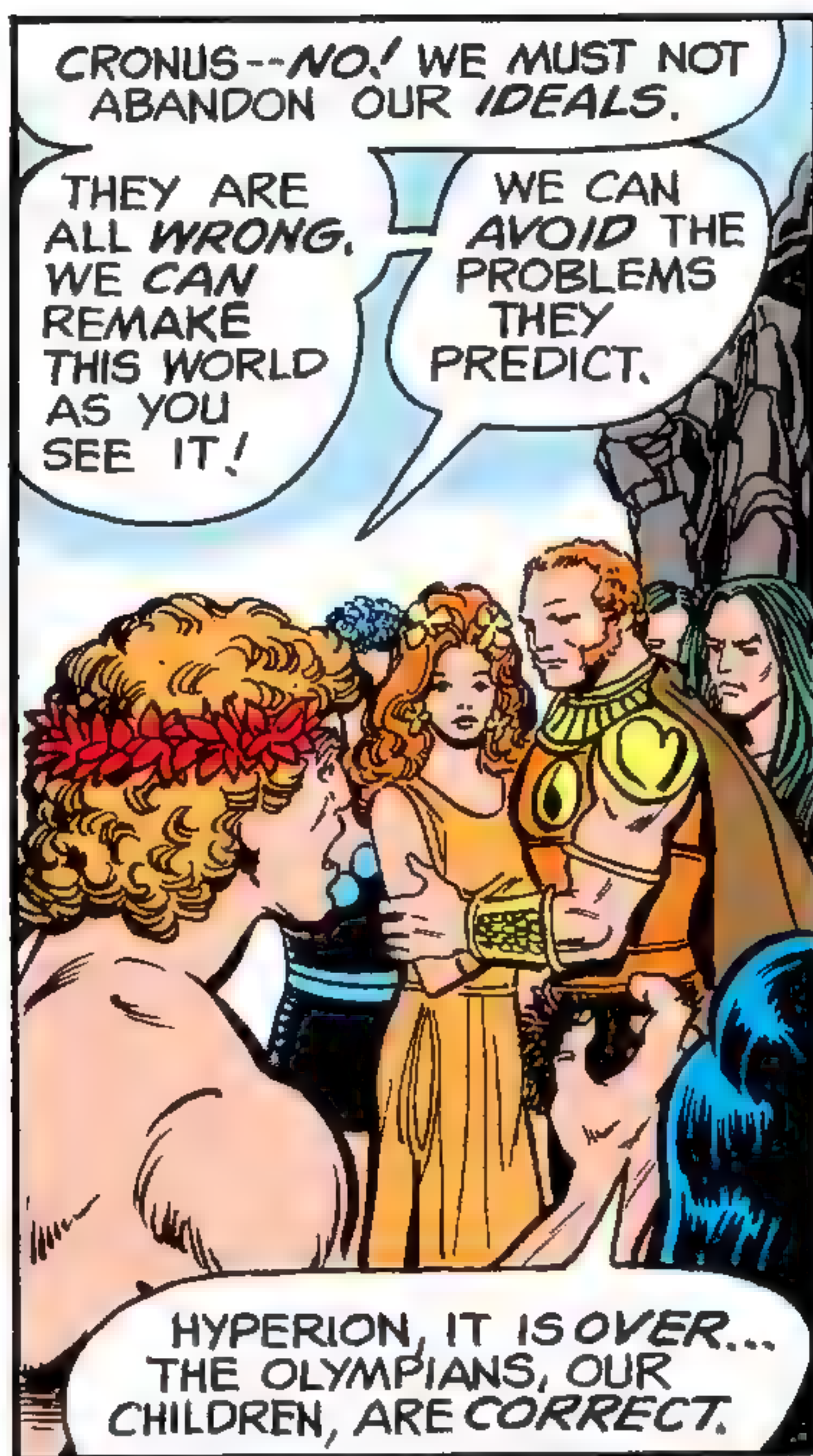
*FIGHT* TO MAKE IT THE *PARADISE* YOU SEEK.



SHE IS *CORRECT*, CRONUS.

OUR *TIME* HERE, OUR *PLACE* HERE, IS NO MORE. LET THOSE WHO HAVE COME AFTER US *INHERIT* WHAT IS NOW RIGHTFULLY THEIRS.







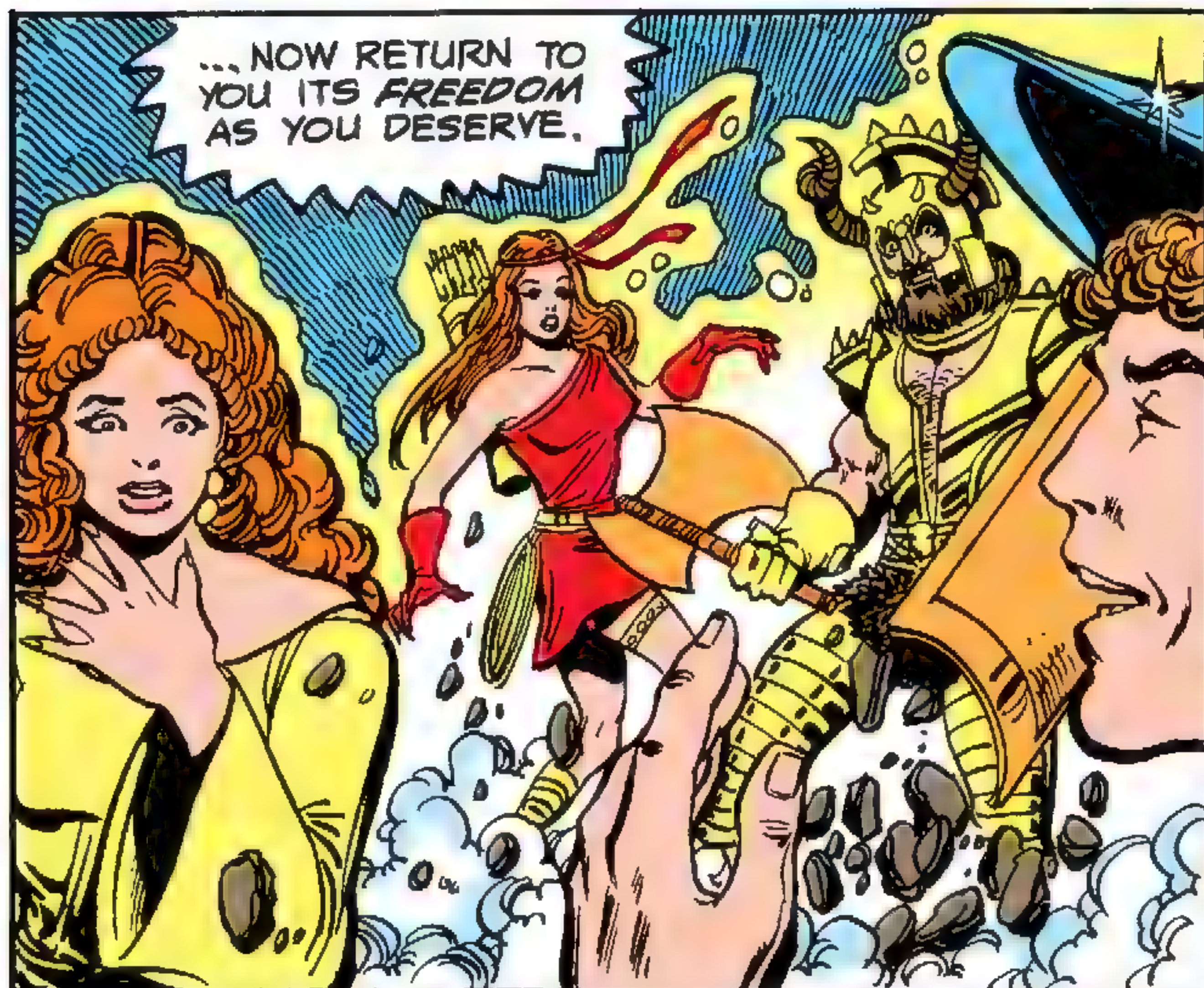


THERE IS STILL  
ONE LAST ITEM  
TO ATTEND TO,  
MY HUSBAND.

THE OLYMPIANS!

OUR SON ZEUS  
COULD FREE THEM  
NOW, BUT LET THE  
ENMITY BETWEEN  
PARENT AND CHILD  
END.

WE WHO GAVE  
YOU LIFE AN  
AGE AGONE...

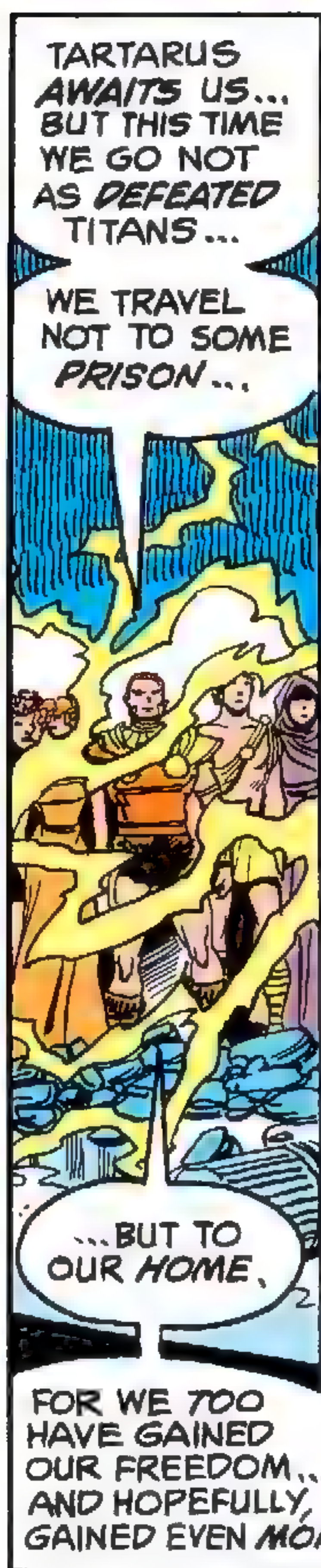


...NOW RETURN TO  
YOU ITS *FREEDOM*  
AS YOU DESERVE.



IT IS OVER  
NOW.

AND WE  
ARE READY.

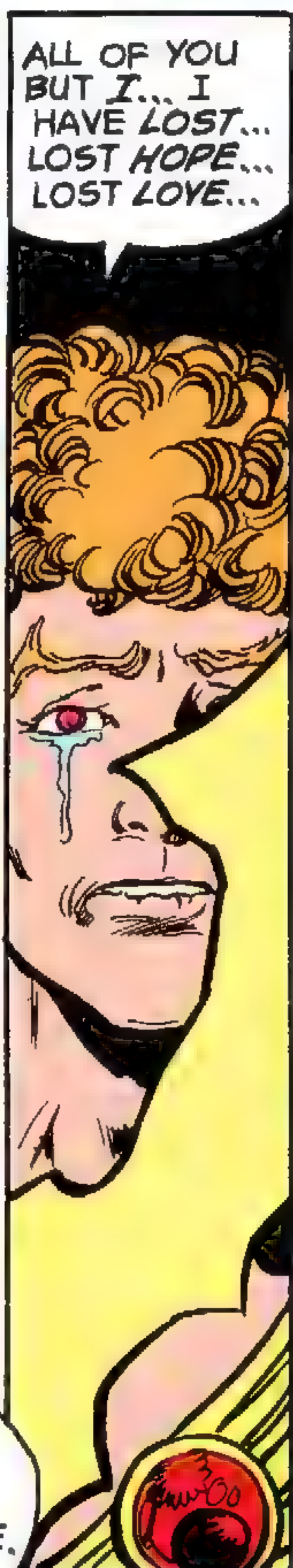


TARTARUS  
AWAITS US...  
BUT THIS TIME  
WE GO NOT  
AS DEFEATED  
TITANS...

WE TRAVEL  
NOT TO SOME  
PRISON...

...BUT TO  
OUR HOME,

FOR WE TOO  
HAVE GAINED  
OUR FREEDOM...  
AND HOPEFULLY,  
GAINED EVEN MORE.



ALL OF YOU  
BUT I... I  
HAVE LOST...  
LOST HOPE...  
LOST LOVE...



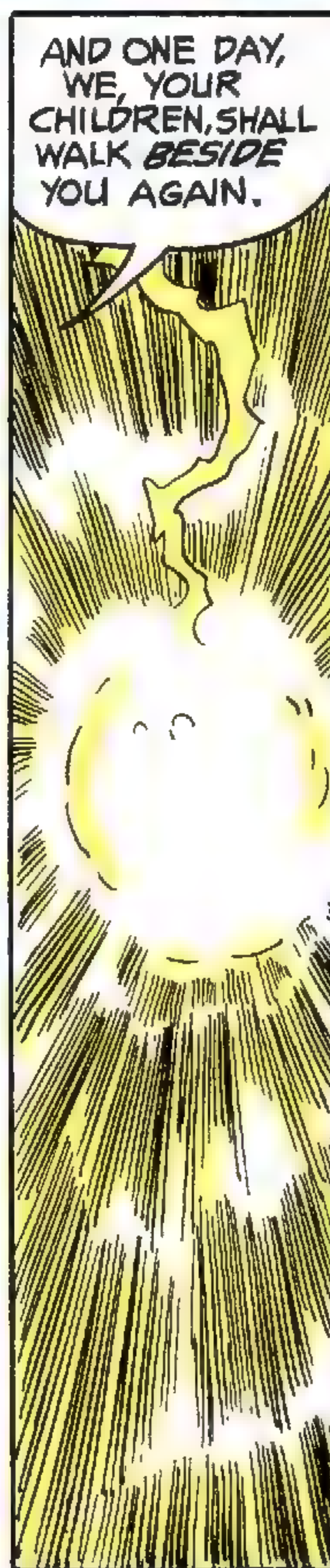
YOU FOUND  
LOVE,  
HYPERION...  
YOU EVEN  
INSPIRED  
LOVE... I  
CARED...

...AND EVEN  
NOW, I CARE  
...FOR THE  
GODDESS  
THAT IS IN YOU.



FAREWELL, MY  
PARENTS... YOU  
GO NOT TO  
HELL--

-- BUT TO  
HEAVEN.



AND ONE DAY,  
WE, YOUR  
CHILDREN, SHALL  
WALK *BESIDE*  
YOU AGAIN.



AND ON THAT  
BRIGHT DAY,  
WE SHALL  
WALK  
TOGETHER  
IN LOVE.



## EPILOGUE ONE:

PARADISE ISLAND:  
AS A PLANE  
SWOOPS HIGH  
AND AWAY FROM  
THIS ISLE OF  
PEACE AND HOPE.



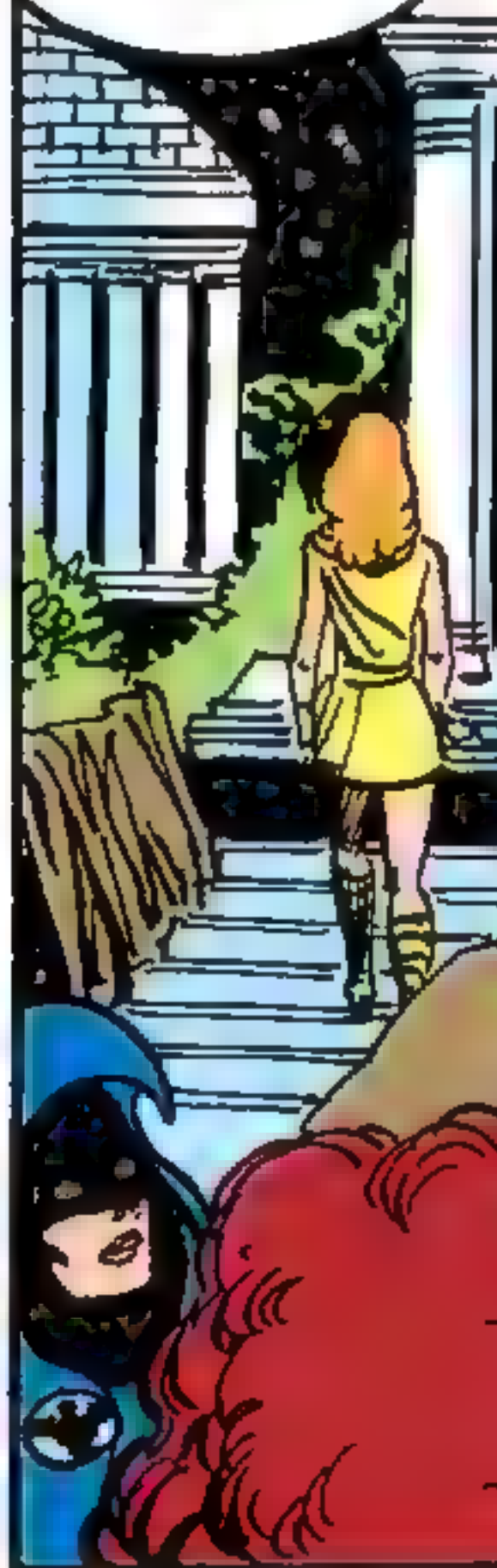
SOON, IT WILL  
BE GONE.

I DO NOT  
UNDERSTAND.  
WHY DID  
DONNA LEAVE  
WITHOUT EVEN  
A WORD?



I READ HER SOUL,  
KORIAND'R... AND  
HER HEART.

MY HEART  
REACHES  
OUT FOR  
HER...



...FOR I TOO LOVED  
A GOD WITH ALL MY  
HEART AND ALL MY  
SOUL...

AND PERHAPS I, ABOVE ALL,  
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HER.

FOR LIKE HYPERION, I  
TOO HAVE MANIPULATED  
THAT EMOTION CALLED LOVE...



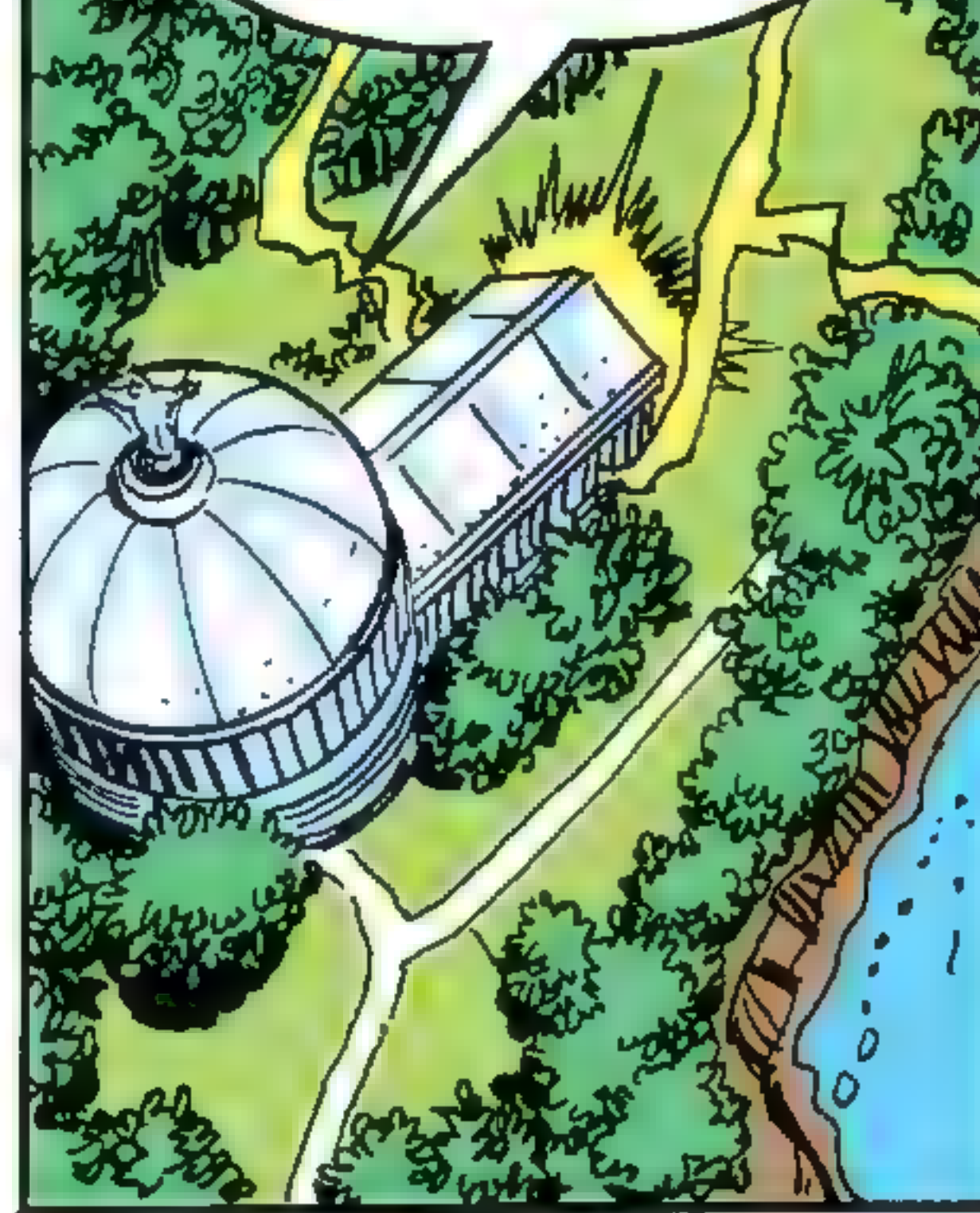
...AND I  
KNOW HOW  
TERRIBLY  
CRUSHED  
DONNA  
NOW  
FEELS.

FOR EVEN THAT ARTIFICIALLY  
CREATED LOVE IS FELT BY BOTH MAN  
AND WOMAN--AND IT IS A PAIN  
I HAVE YET TO ERASE.

## EPILOGUE TWO:

THE LABORATORY OF  
PAULA VON GUNTHER...

THE MALE RESPONDS  
WELL TO THE  
PURPLE RAY.



...AND I... I  
HAVE NEVER  
LOVED ANOTHER  
MAN SINCE.



I CAN ONLY  
PRAY THAT MY  
FATE AND MY  
SUFFERING IS  
NOT SHARED BY  
THE DAUGHTER  
I LOVE.

THE AMAZONS LEAVE TO  
SPREAD THE JOYOUS WORD  
THAT GARFIELD LOGAN, WHO  
HOVERED ON THE VERY BRINK  
OF DEATH, NOW LIVES...

BUT SOON,  
THEY WILL  
ALL RETURN  
TO DISCOVER...



...THIS IS NOT QUITE THE  
SAME GARFIELD LOGAN  
THEY HAD ONCE KNOWN.



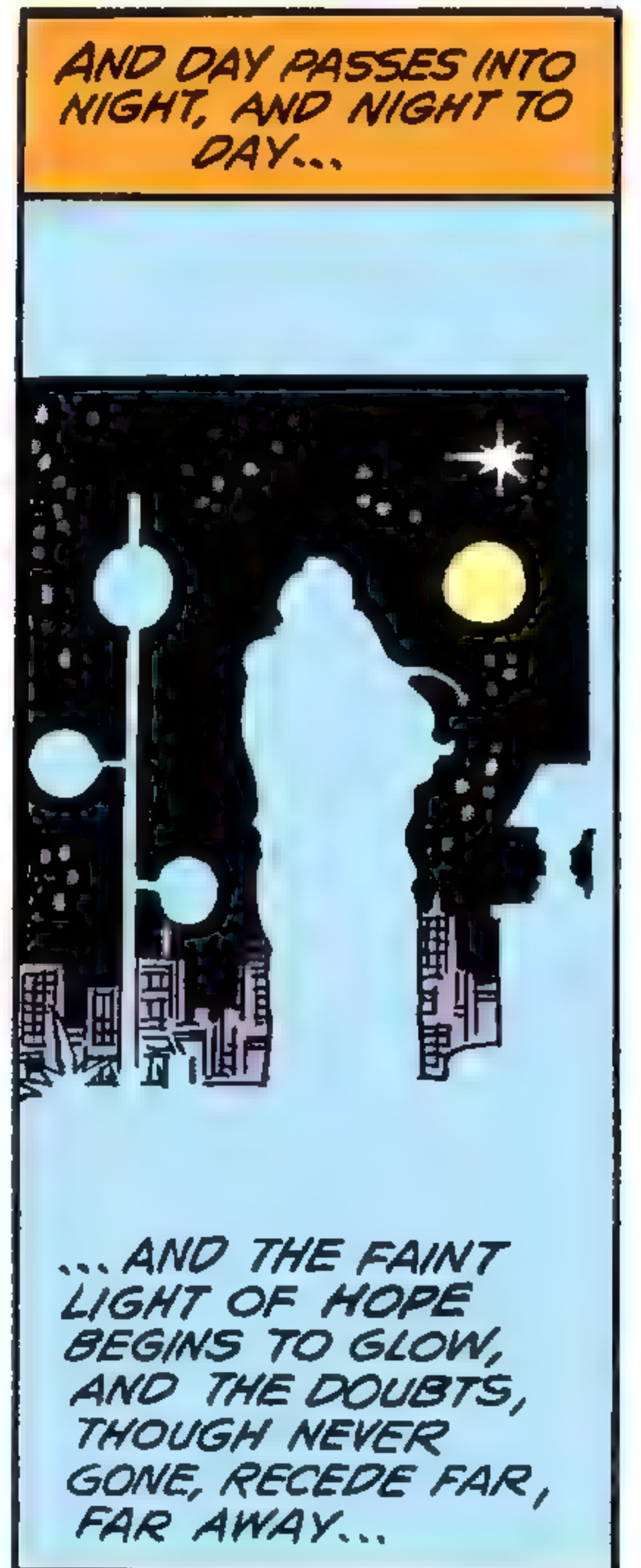
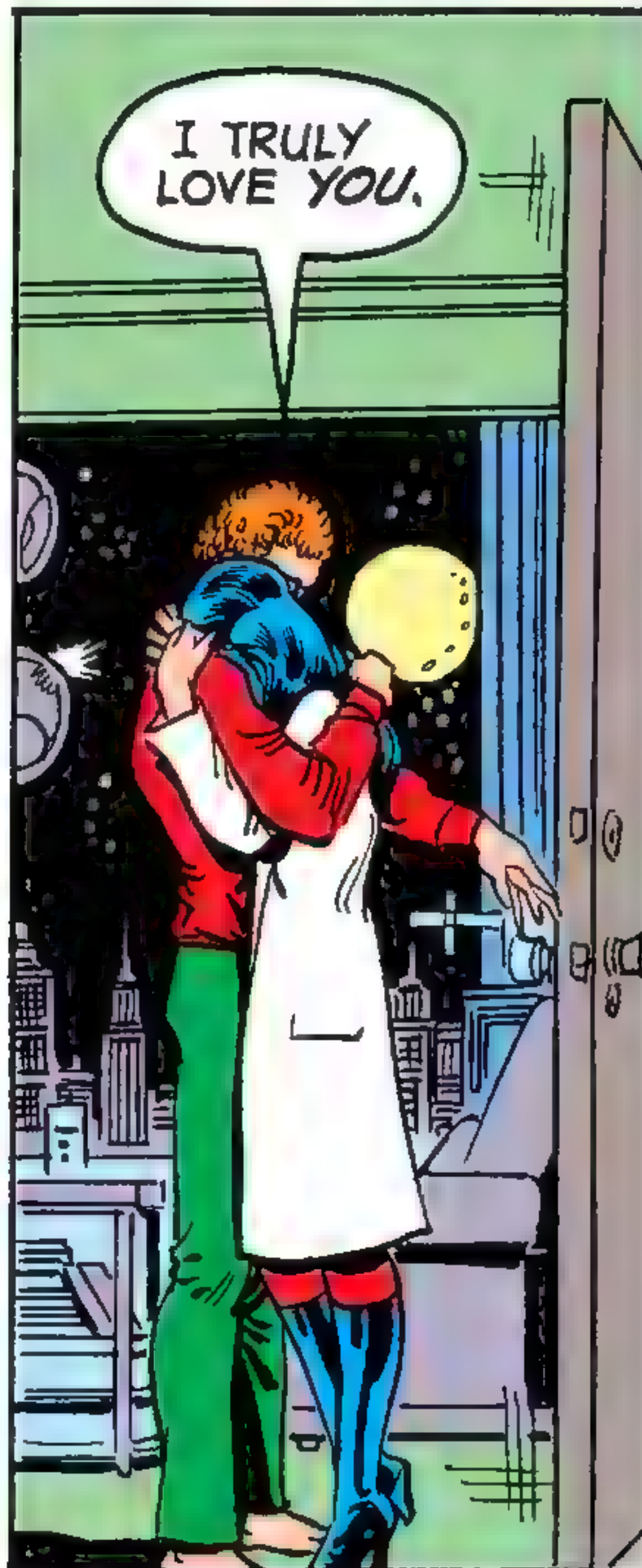
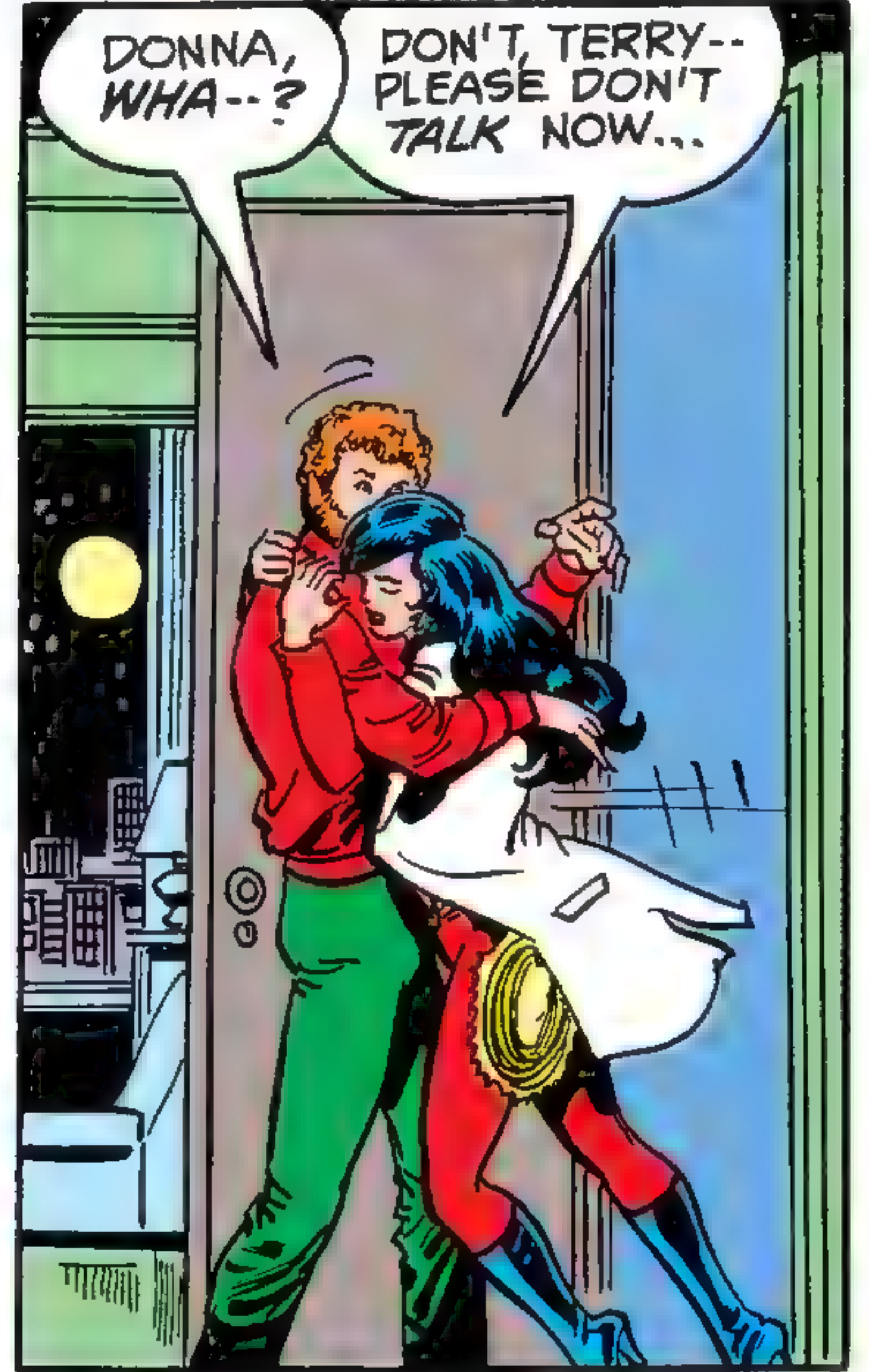
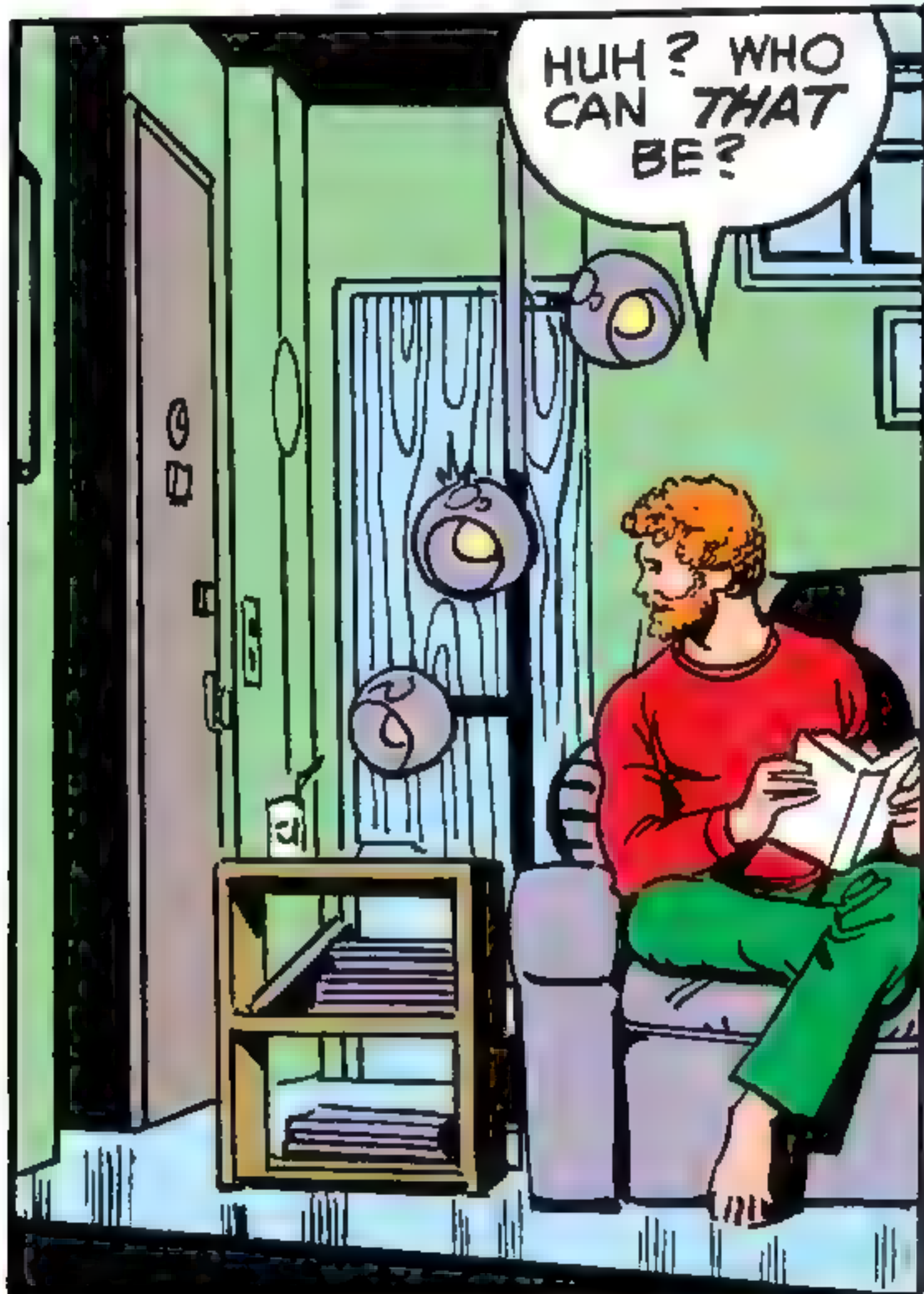
I... I LIVE  
AGAIN... AND  
I LIVE--  
TO KILL!!



## EPILOGUE THREE:

NEW YORK CITY  
STANDS TALL,  
PROUD, AND  
SEEMINGLY  
ETERNAL...

AND, IN THE APARTMENT OF ONE  
TERRY LONG, AGE 29, PROFES-  
SOR OF HISTORY AT MANHATTAN  
UNIVERSITY...



NEXT  
ISSUE:

WONDER GIRL IN NEW YORK! RAVEN AND STARFIRE ON PARADISE  
ISLAND! BUT, WHAT OF THE GUYS?

# TITANS-- TOGETHER!





HERALDING OUR SECOND SENSATIONAL YEAR!

THE NEW TEEN

# TITANS

60¢  
U.K. 20p  
ALL NEW!  
MORE PAGES!  
NO. 13  
NOV.

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

NOW IT  
BEGINS!

THE  
QUEST FOR  
THE *KILLERS*  
OF THE  
LEGENDARY  
**DOOM  
PATROL!**

TRESPASSERS  
WILL BE  
EXECUTED!



FREZ • TANGHAL



THEY ARE THE *BEST* THERE IS: *THE CHANGELING*, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; *CYBORG*, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; *KID FLASH*, SUPER-SPEEDSTER; *RAVEN*, MISTRESS OF MAGIC; *ROBIN*, THE TEEN WONDER; *STARFIRE*, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND *WONDER GIRL*, THE AMAZING AMAZON! TOGETHER THEY ARE...

## THE NEW TEEN TITANS

**FRIENDS  
and  
FOES ALIKE!**

WONDER GIRL WAS LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, HOPING FOR AN OUTLET TO VENT HER GROWING RAGE. AND THESE POOR, PITIFUL FOOLS WERE SIMPLY UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BLUNDER IN TO HER WAY...

MOMMA!  
PUT ME  
DOWN!

FORGET IT,  
CREEP. HIJACKING  
THESE *COMPUTER*  
COMPONENTS DOESN'T  
EARN YOU ANY  
MERCY...

... AND HAVING YOUR  
FRIENDS *SHOOT* AT  
ME CERTAINLY ISN'T  
GOING TO *HELP*  
THEIR CASE.

MARV WOLFGMAN + GEORGE PEREZ  
WRITER ARTIST  
CO-CREATORS  
ROMEO TANGHAL  
EMBELLISHER  
ADRIENNE ROY  
COLORIST  
BEN ODA  
LETTERER  
LEN WEIN  
EDITOR

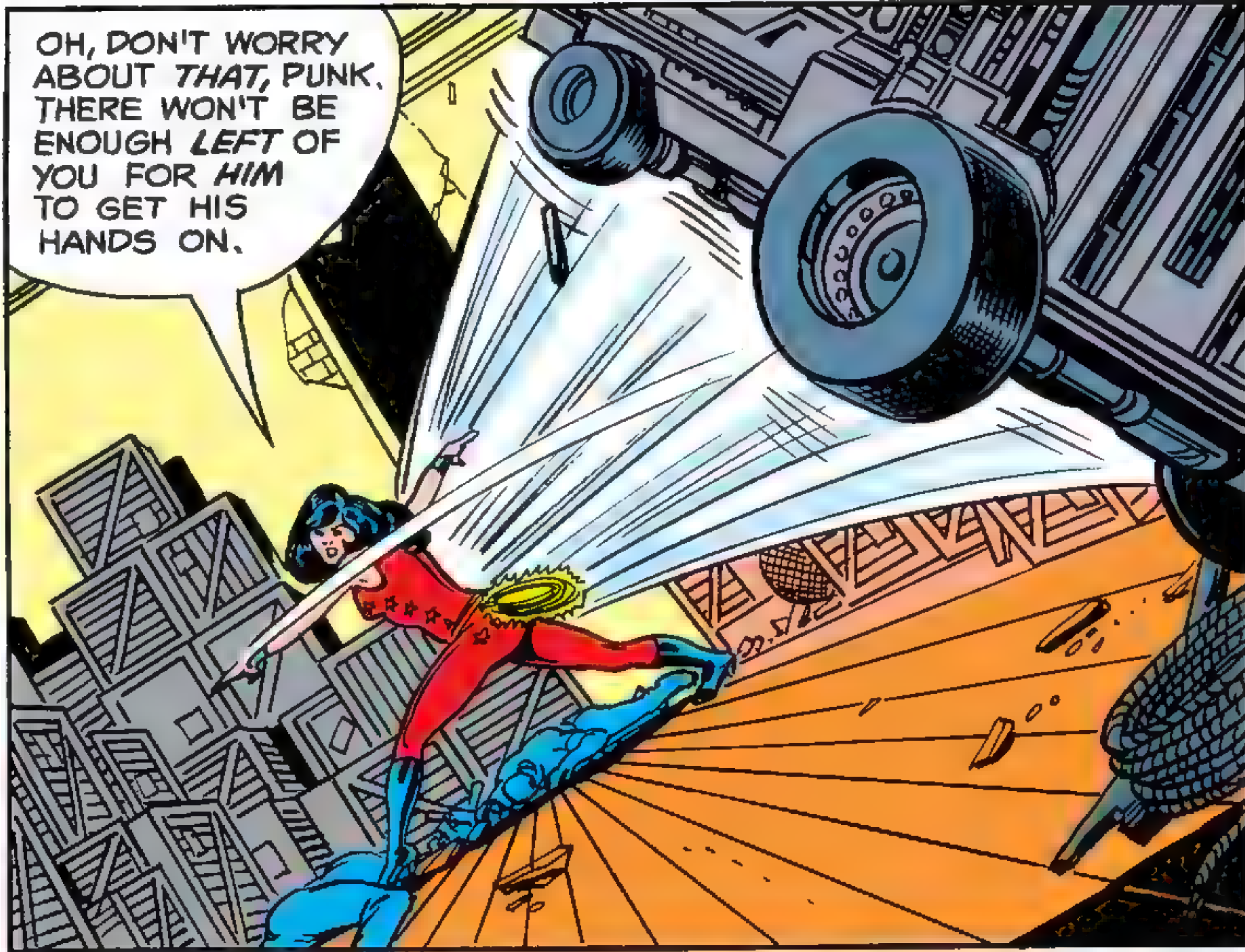




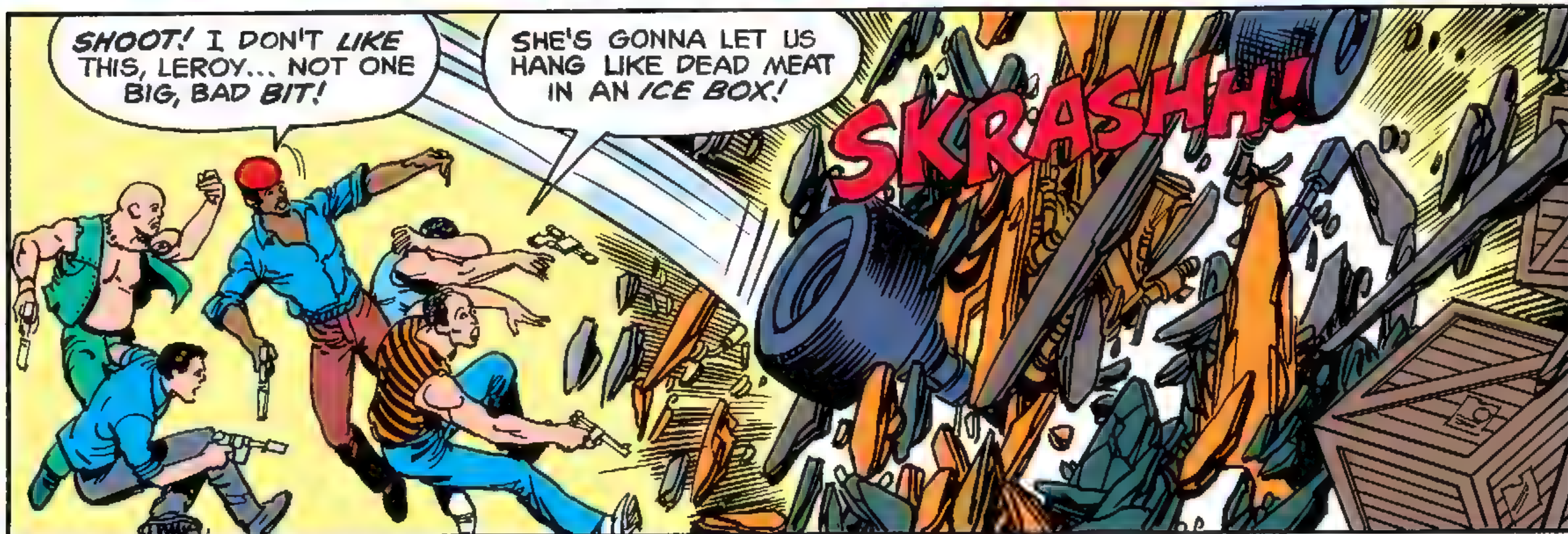
OH, MAN--  
SHE'S PICKIN'  
UP THAT FORK-  
LIFT LIKE IT'S  
A TOY.

SPLIT, MAN--  
RUN! I AIN'T  
TACKLIN' THAT  
BROAD!

WHAT ABOUT  
THE **BOSS**?  
HE'LL KILL  
US FER  
SCREWIN' UP.



OH, DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT THAT, PUNK.  
THERE WON'T BE  
ENOUGH LEFT OF  
YOU FOR HIM  
TO GET HIS  
HANDS ON.



**SHOOT!** I DON'T LIKE  
THIS, LEROY... NOT ONE  
BIG, BAD BIT!

SHE'S GONNA LET US  
HANG LIKE DEAD MEAT  
IN AN ICE BOX!

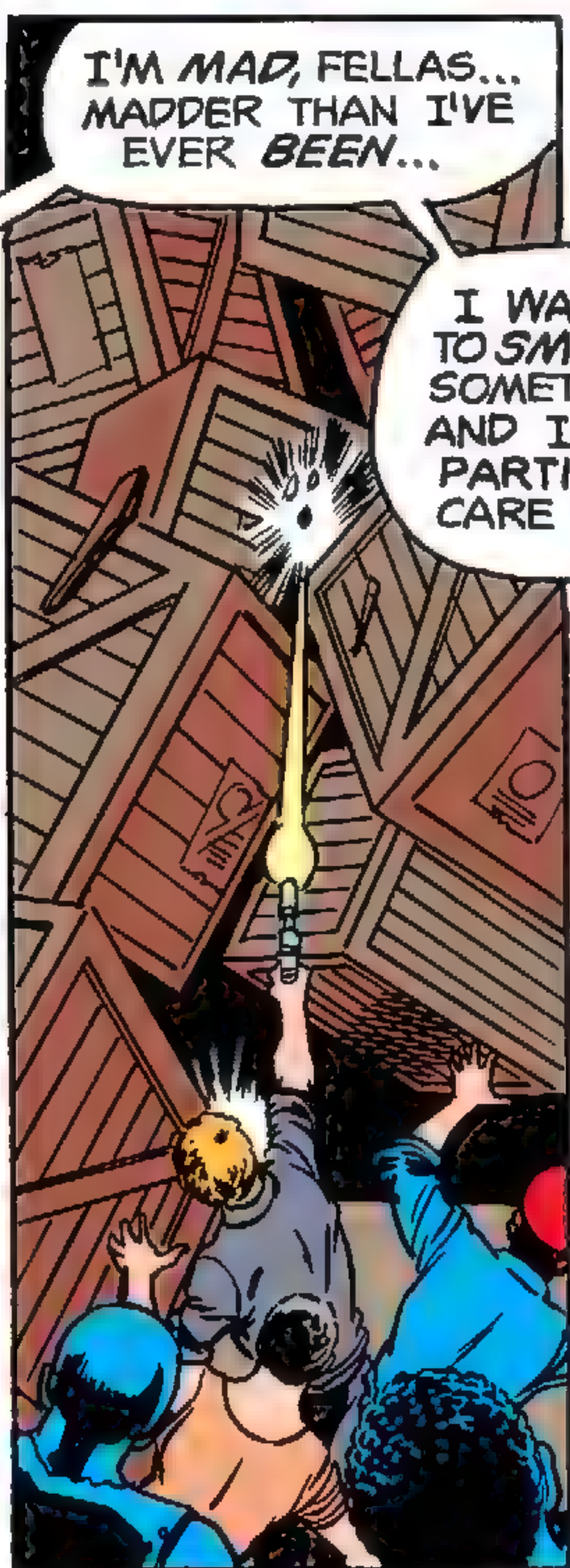
**SKRASHH!**



NOT **DEAD**, MISTER--  
BUT YOU MIGHT **WISH**  
YOU WERE.

TODAY WAS DEFINITELY  
THE **WRONG** DAY TO  
PULL OFF A JOB IN  
MY NEIGHBORHOOD!

**SWOK**



I'M **MAD**, FELLAS...  
MADDER THAN I'VE  
EVER **BEEN**...

I WANT  
TO **SMASH**  
SOMETHING...  
AND I DON'T  
PARTICULARLY  
CARE **WHAT**.



NO, THAT'S NOT  
**TRUE!** I DO  
CARE...

... **BLAST** IT,  
I **HAVE** TO  
CARE.



I MAY NOT **LIKE** IT,  
BUT AS MUCH AS I  
WANT TO **HATE** YOU,  
I **CAN'T**.

THESE FEELINGS GO  
AGAINST EVERYTHING  
I WAS **TAUGHT**.





WONDER GIRL BREATHES IN DEEPLY, THEN EXPELS HER HATRED ALONG WITH HER BREATH. CALMLY, SHE PRESSES THE ALARM BELL AND JUST WAITS UNTIL...

LOUIE, I CAN'T THINK OF A GUY WHO'D DESERVE IT MORE.

HEY, MAN, GET US AWAY FROM THAT LOONY. SHE COULD'A TORE US APART.



WE'VE BEEN HUNTING FOR THIS GANG FOR MONTHS. YOU'VE SAVED US AN AWFUL LOT OF WORK.

JUST WANT TO SAY THANKS, WONDER GIRL.

IT'S OKAY, OFFICER, I WAS JUST DOING MY JOB!

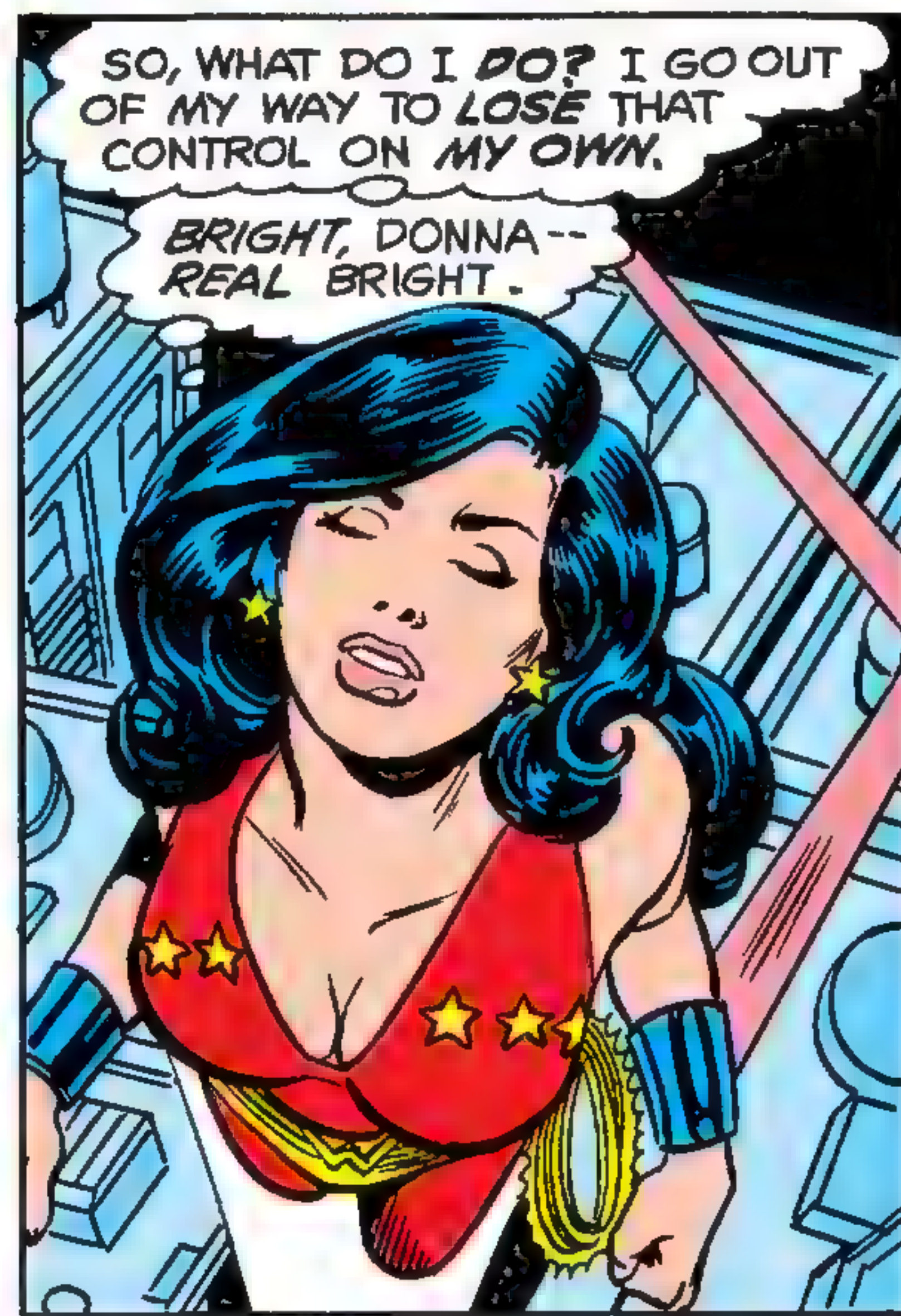


NO, THAT'S A LIE. I WENT OUT LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO HURT.

AND WHY--? BECAUSE HYPERION USED SOME SORT OF SPELL ON ME-- MADE ME LOVE HIM.\*

I FELT LIKE A PAWN, NOT IN CONTROL--

\*AS SHOWN LAST ISSUE. --Len.



SO, WHAT DO I DO? I GO OUT OF MY WAY TO LOSE THAT CONTROL ON MY OWN.

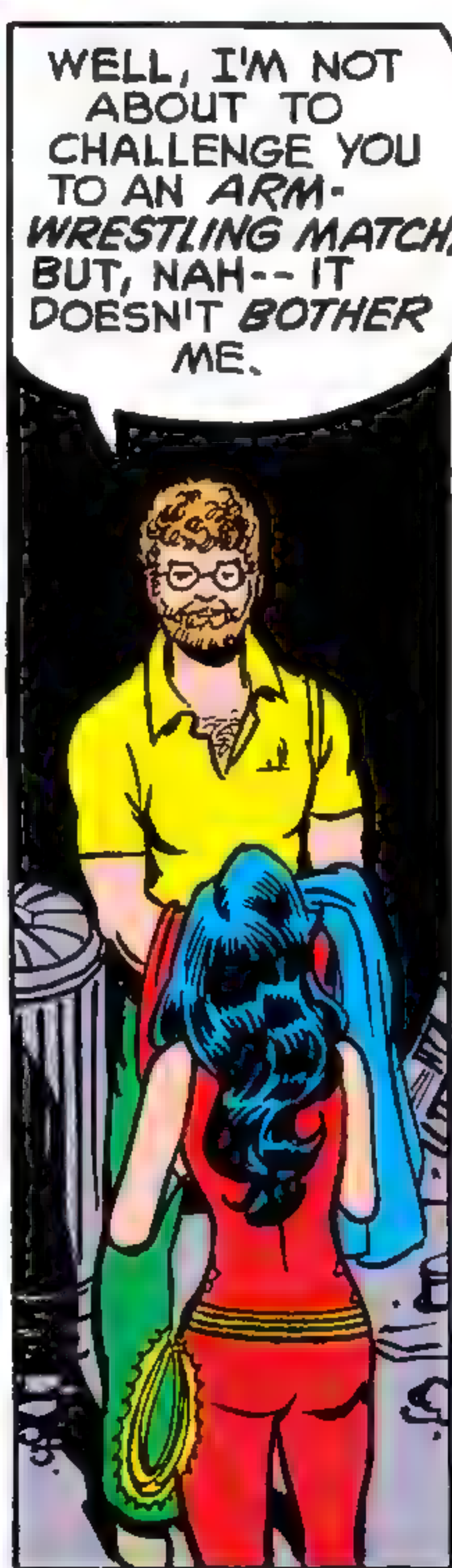
BRIGHT, DONNA-- REAL BRIGHT.



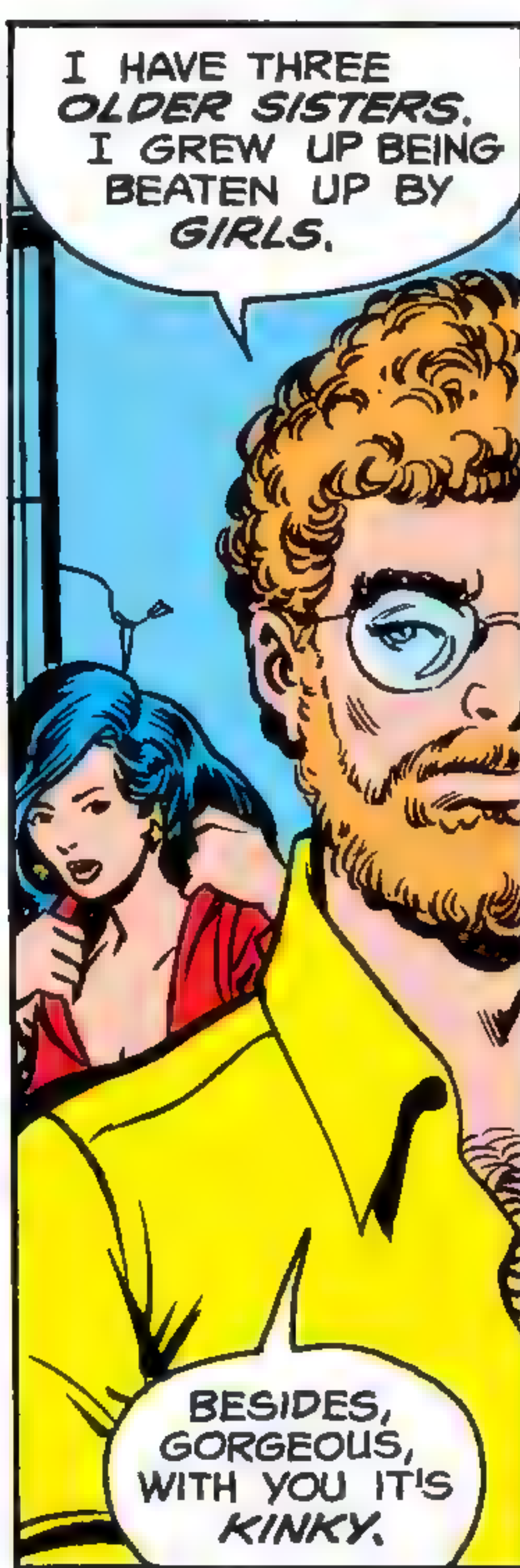
TERRY! I ALMOST FORGOT YOU WERE WAITING. I'M SORRY.

DON'T MENTION IT, LOVE. IT WAS... WELL... FASCINATING WATCHING YOU IN ACTION.

MY STRENGTH DOESN'T INTIMIDATE YOU?



WELL, I'M NOT ABOUT TO CHALLENGE YOU TO AN ARM-WRESTLING MATCH, BUT, NAH-- IT DOESN'T BOTHER ME.



I HAVE THREE OLDER SISTERS. I GREW UP BEING BEATEN UP BY GIRLS.

BESIDES, GORGEOUS, WITH YOU IT'S KINKY.



HEY, LOWER THAT ARCHED EYEBROW, LOVE... I'M JUST KIDDING.





I'VE GOT A GOOD GRASP OF WHO I AM AND YOUR SPECIAL POWERS DON'T MAKE ME LESS IMPORTANT.

BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU, IS IT? IT'S *HYPERION*, RIGHT?

YOU SEE RIGHT THROUGH ME, TERRY. YEAH, IT'S *HYPERION*.

LITTLE LADY THAT I LOVE, I'M A HISTORY PROFESSOR, REMEMBER?

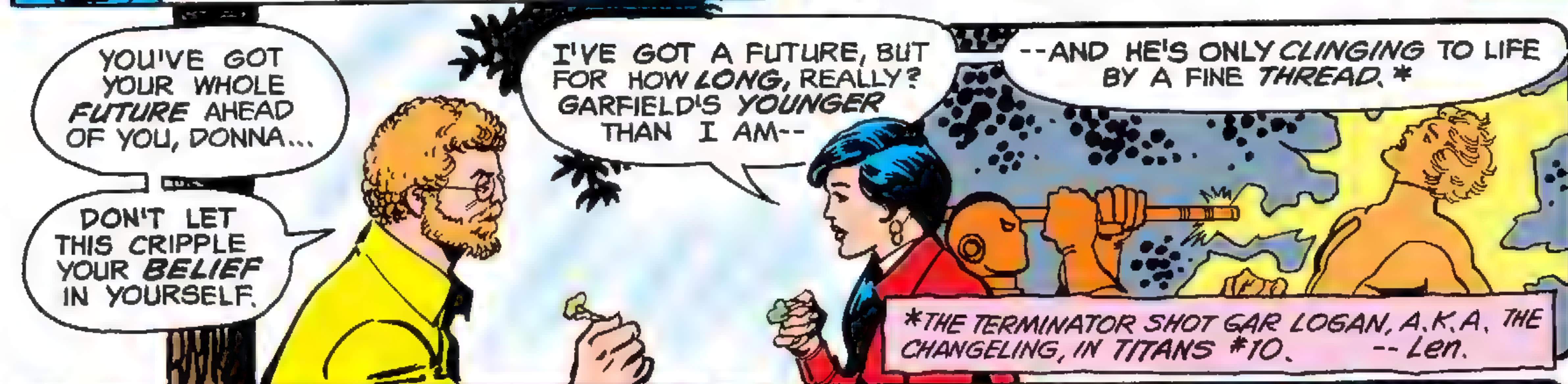


I KNOW ALL ABOUT GODS ENTHRALLING BEAUTIFUL YOUNG MORTALS.

THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT EASIER, TERRY. I FEEL HELPLESS KNOWING I COULD BE CONTROLLED SO EASILY.

WELL, YOU CAN DWELL ON THAT, DONNA, EVEN THOUGH IT CAN'T CHANGE THE FACTS.

OR YOU CAN PUT IT ASIDE, KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD PERSON INSIDE, THAT YOU ARE LOVED AND CAN LOVE BACK.



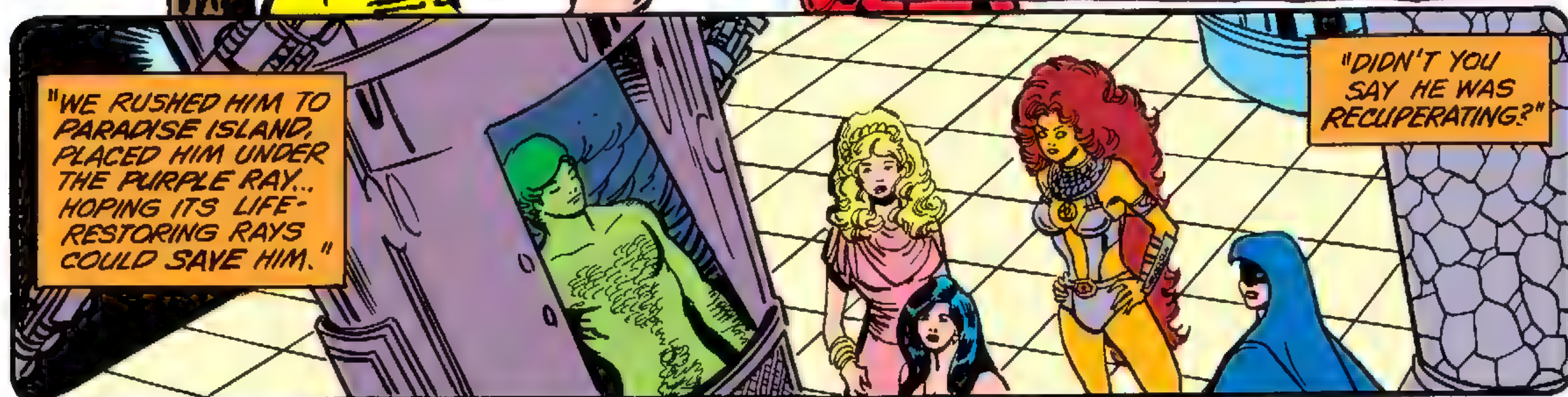
YOU'VE GOT YOUR WHOLE FUTURE AHEAD OF YOU, DONNA...

DON'T LET THIS CRIPPLE YOUR BELIEF IN YOURSELF.

I'VE GOT A FUTURE, BUT FOR HOW LONG, REALLY? GARFIELD'S YOUNGER THAN I AM--

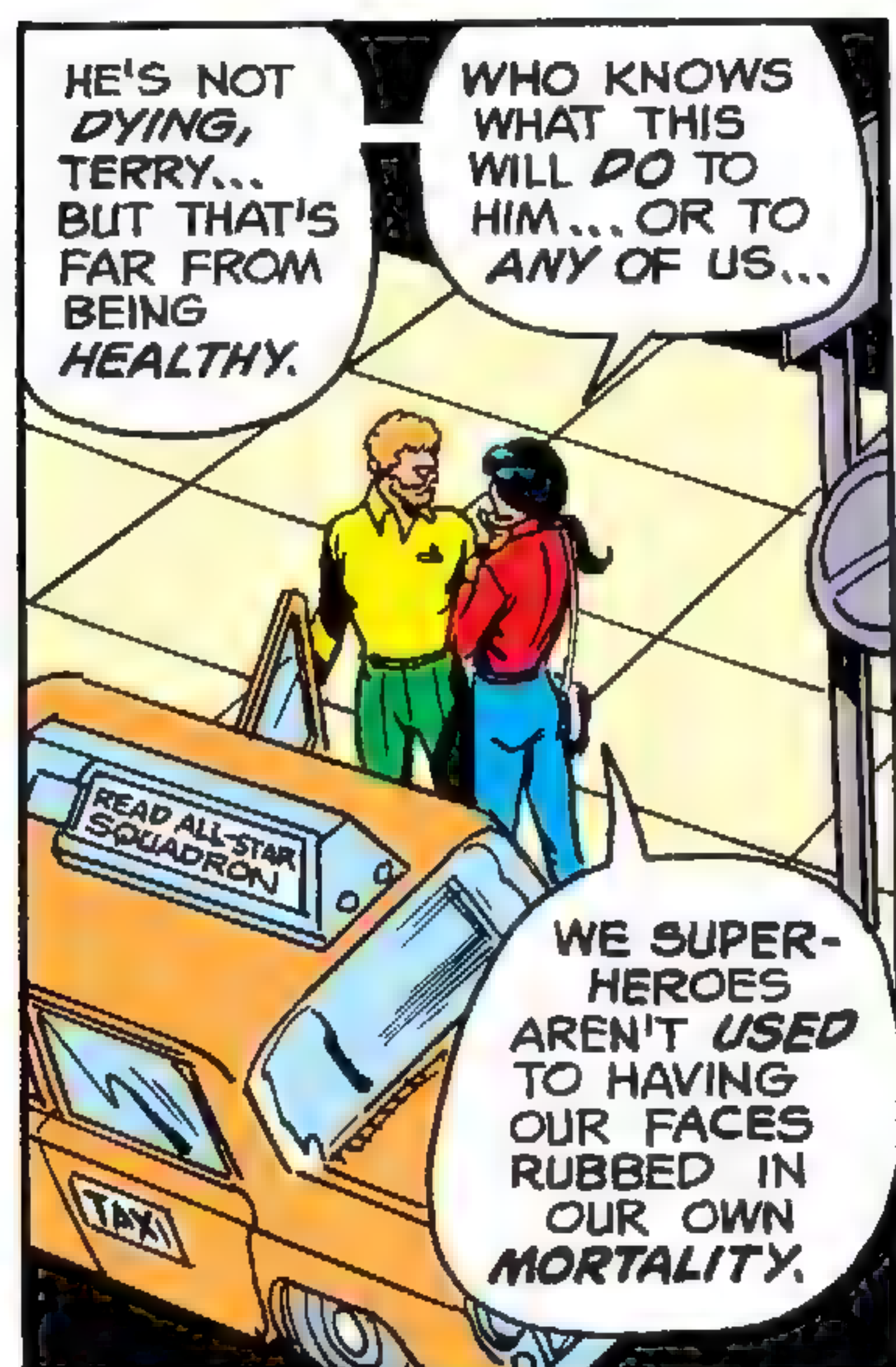
--AND HE'S ONLY CLINGING TO LIFE BY A FINE THREAD.\*

\*THE TERMINATOR SHOT GAR LOGAN, A.K.A. THE CHANGELING, IN *TITANS* #10. -- Len.



"WE RUSHED HIM TO PARADISE ISLAND, PLACED HIM UNDER THE PURPLE RAY... HOPING ITS LIFE-RESTORING RAYS COULD SAVE HIM."

"DIDN'T YOU SAY HE WAS RECUPERATING?"



HE'S NOT DYING, TERRY... BUT THAT'S FAR FROM BEING HEALTHY.

WHO KNOWS WHAT THIS WILL DO TO HIM... OR TO ANY OF US...

WE SUPER-HEROES AREN'T USED TO HAVING OUR FACES RUBBED IN OUR OWN MORTALITY.



AND THAT'S WHY YOU'RE GOING BACK... TO PARADISE ISLAND, RIGHT?

I HAVE TO, TERRY... TO MAKE CERTAIN HE'S ALL RIGHT.

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU, DONNA.



GOD, TERRY, I HOPE SO. PLEASE... KEEP WELL.

ALWAYS KEEP WELL.

YOU'RE TOO GOOD A MAN TO EVER HAVE ANYONE HURT YOU.



PARADISE ISLAND: LEGENDARY HOME OF THE AMAZONS...

THE TRUMPET CALL  
COMMANDS THE ARENA  
TO SILENCE AS ALL EYES  
CENTER ON THE COM-  
BATANTS BELOW...

THIS IS A DAY OF REJOICING, THE AMAZONS'  
BATTLE WITH THE GODS IS OVER, AND NOT  
ONE OF THEM HAS DIED...

AND THE GREEN ONE  
FROM MAN'S WORLD  
WILL LIVE, ACCORDING  
TO ALL REPORTS...

SO, WITH CELEBRATION,  
COMES THE TOURNAMENT...

...AND JOINING THE AMAZONS IN THIS  
TEST OF METTLE IS THE ALIEN PRINCESS  
KNOWN AS KORIAND'R, OR STARFIRE OF  
THE NEW TEEN TITANS...

AS HIPPOLYTA, QUEEN OF  
THE AMAZONS, IT IS MY  
JOYOUS DUTY TO CALL  
THIS CONTEST TO ORDER.

THERE WILL BE TWO  
GRUELING TESTS OF  
STRENGTH AND  
COURAGE...

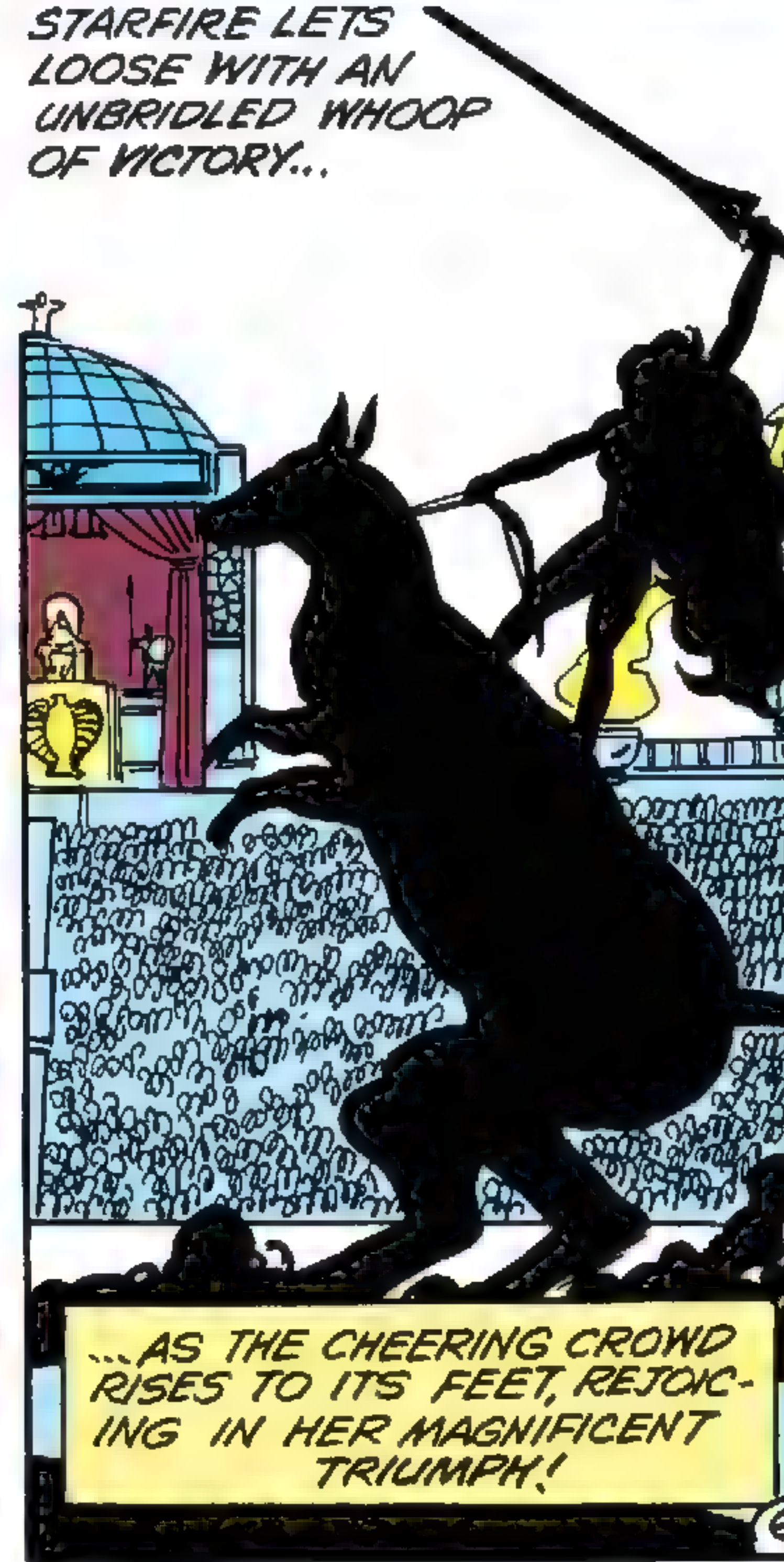
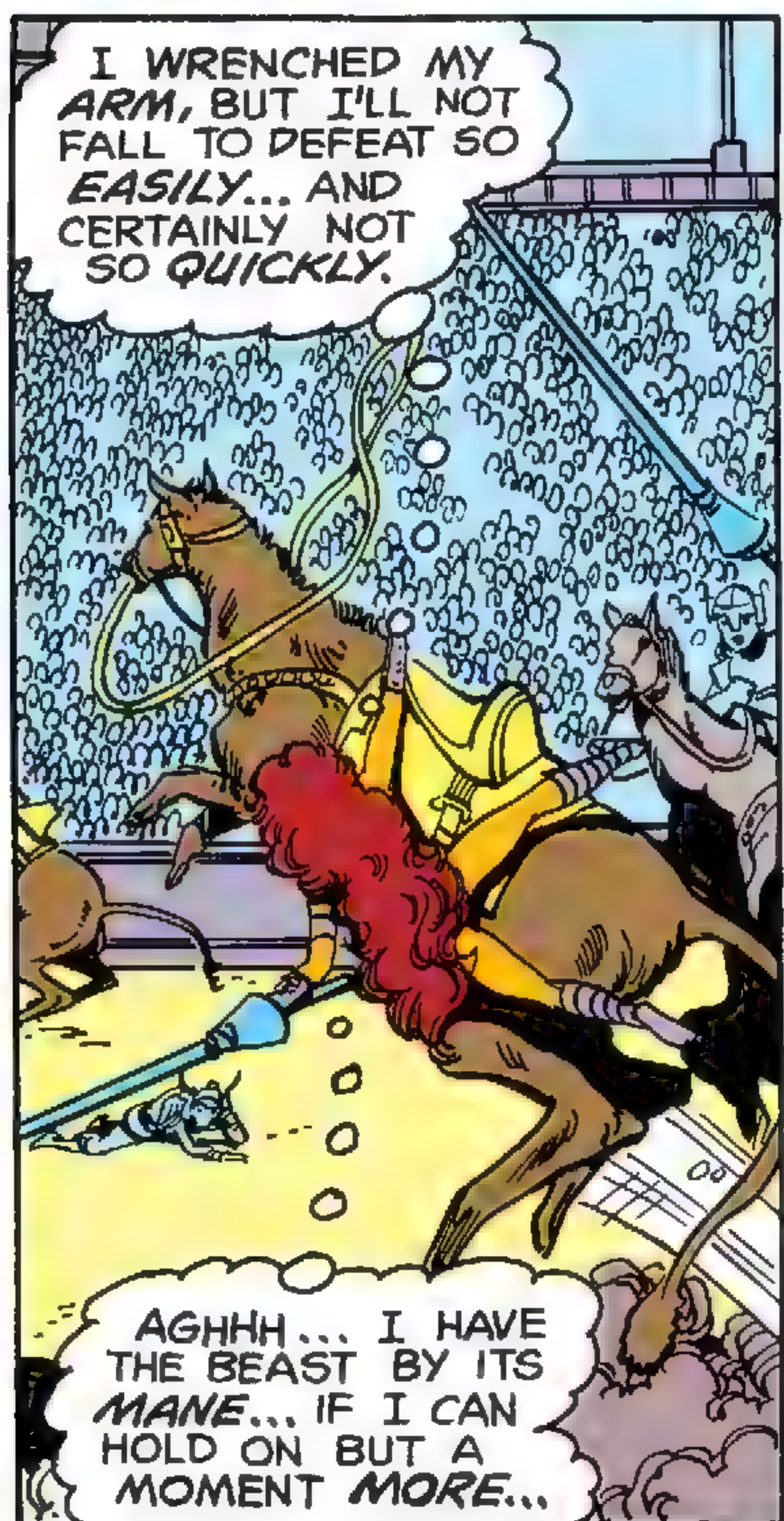
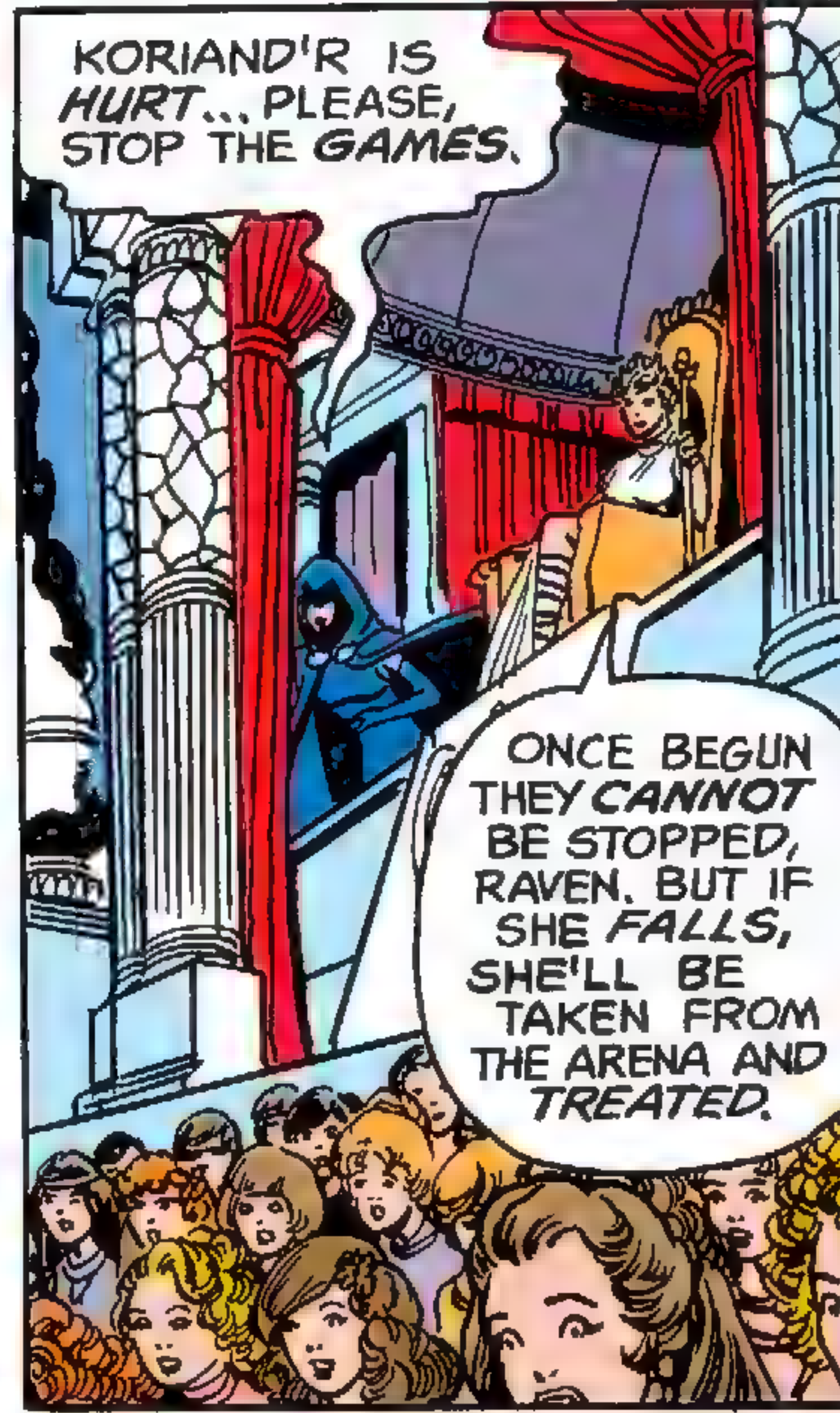
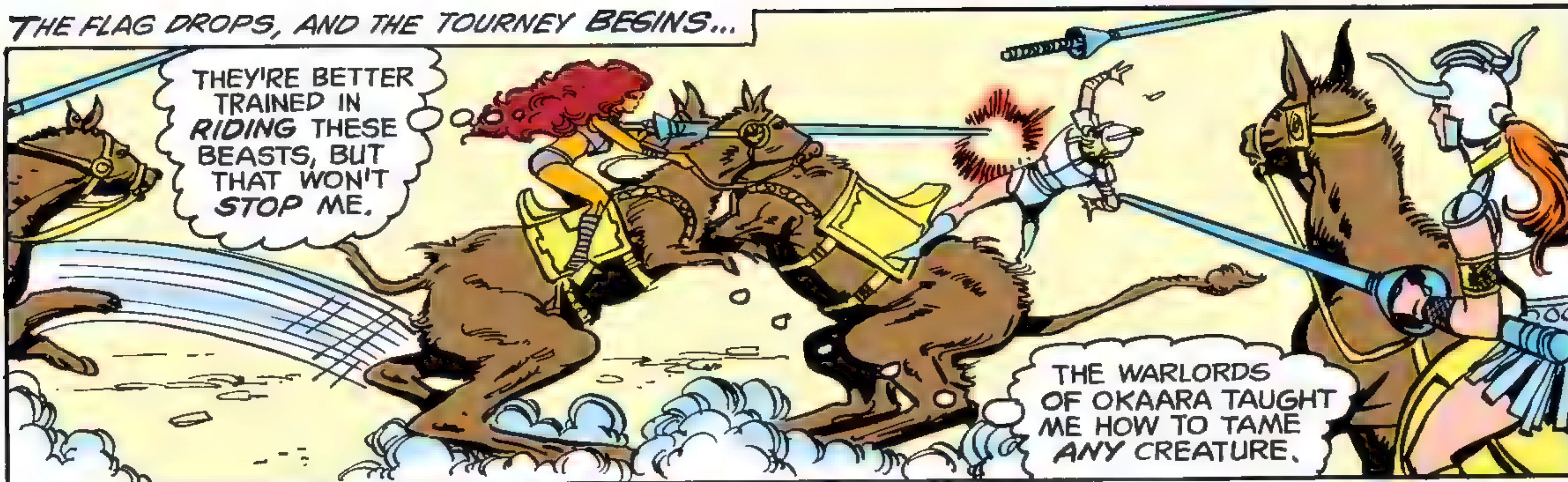
... COMBAT  
BY LANCE, AND  
COMBAT BY  
BATTLE-STAFF!

REMEMBER, SISTERS--  
REMAIN MOUNTED ON  
YOUR KANGAS! FOR IF  
YOU SHOULD FALL, YOU  
LOSE THE EVENT.

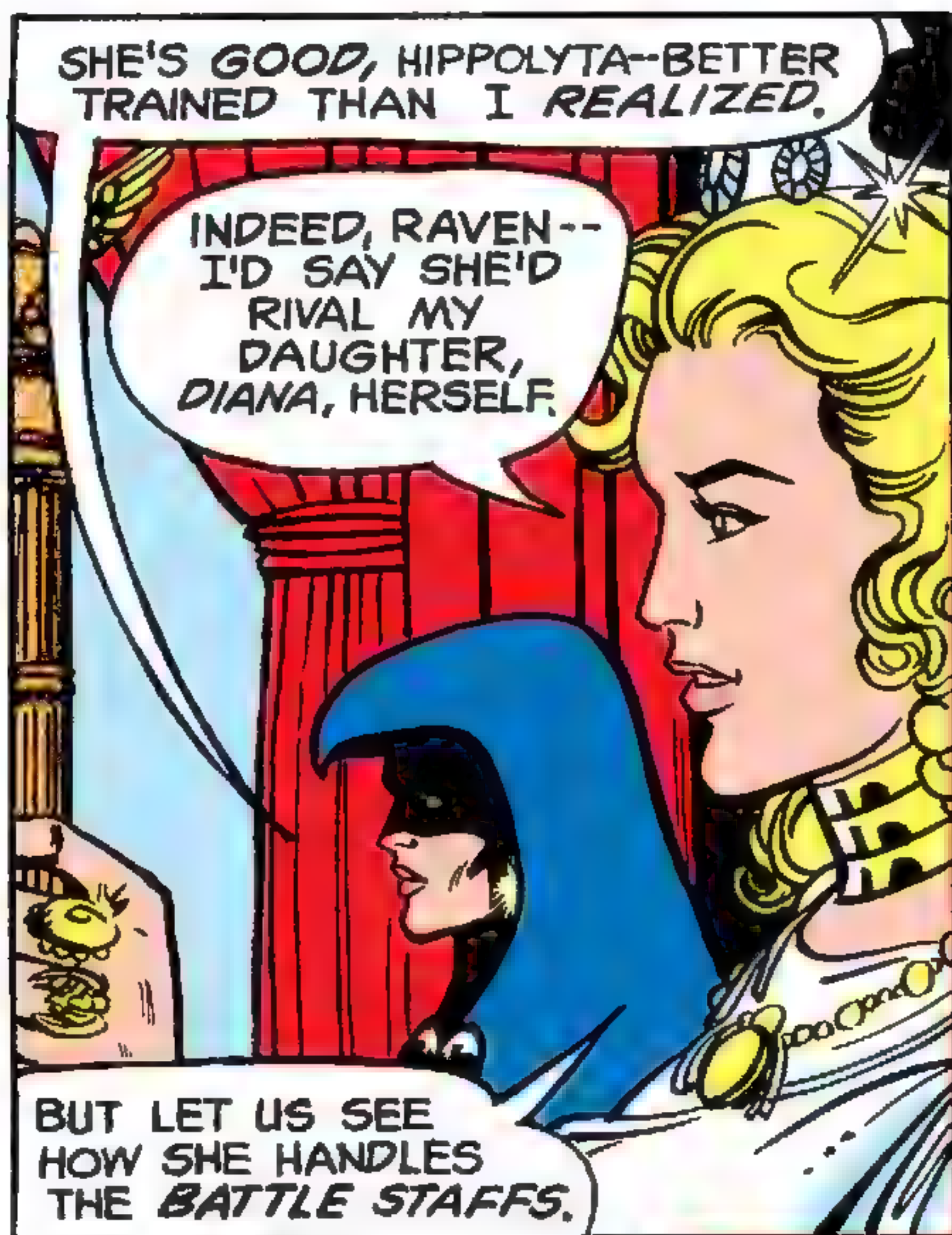
TO ALL  
OF YOU,  
GOOD LUCK  
... AND MAY  
ATHENA'S WISE  
HAND GUIDE  
YOU NOW!



THE FLAG DROPS, AND THE TOURNEY BEGINS...







SHE'S GOOD, HIPPOLYTA--BETTER TRAINED THAN I REALIZED.

INDEED, RAVEN-- I'D SAY SHE'D RIVAL MY DAUGHTER, DIANA, HERSELF.

BUT LET US SEE HOW SHE HANDLES THE **BATTLE STAFFS**.

YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THIS WEAPON, KORIAND'R?

I DO, TIBYA... I GREW UP WIELDING SUCH A STAFF.

THE WARLORDS TRAINED ME FOR THE BETTER PART OF A YEAR IN ITS SUBTLITIES.



THE WARLORDS OF OKAARA -- HOW SCARED OF THEM I WAS WHEN TRAINING ON THEIR WORLD.

YET, WITHOUT THEIR TRAINING, I DOUBT IF I COULD HAVE SURVIVED THE CITADEL'S TORTURE.



MEMORIES:

THE STAFF MUST BECOME PART OF YOU, KORIAND'R...

AND THINK OF YOUR ENEMIES AS MERELY COMPOSED OF ATOMS--

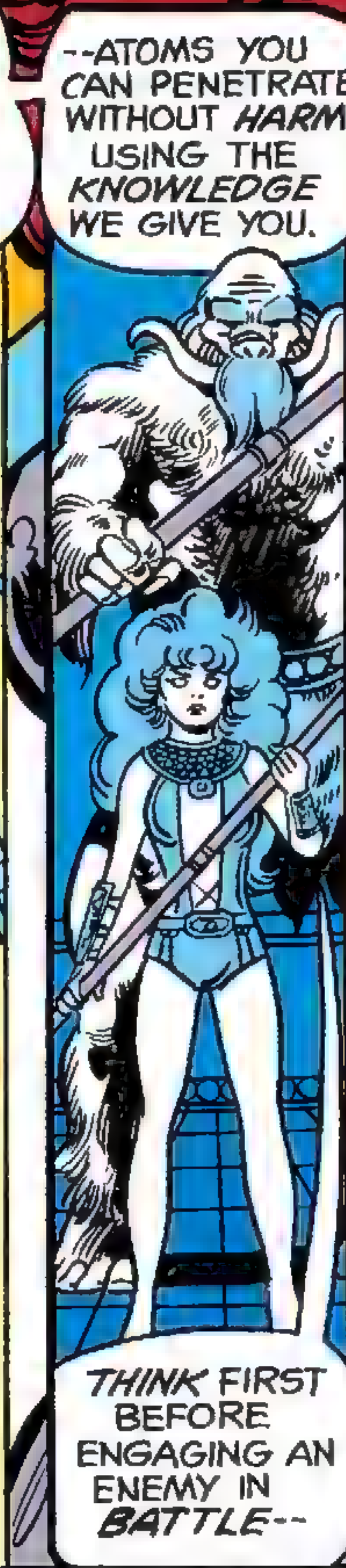
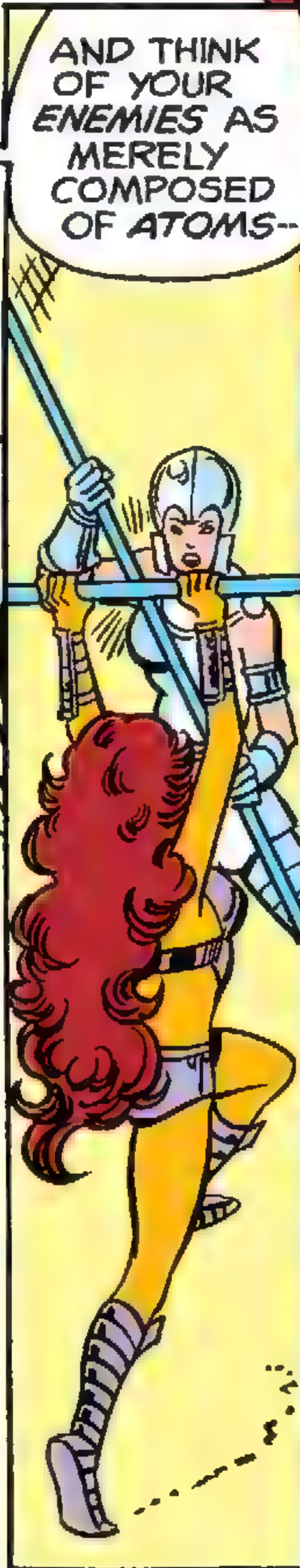
--ATOMS YOU CAN PENETRATE WITHOUT HARM, USING THE KNOWLEDGE WE GIVE YOU.

BUT...

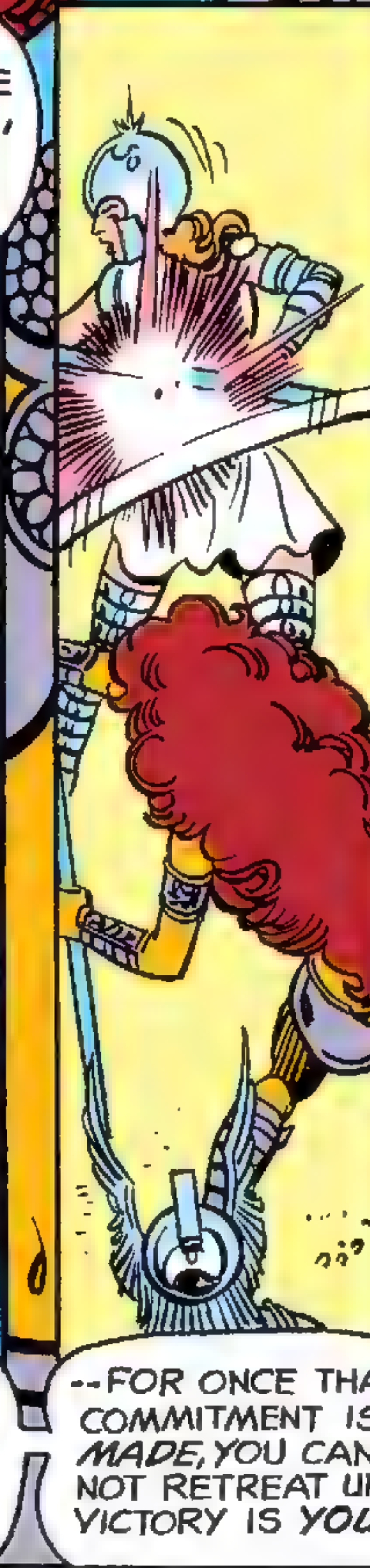
THOCK



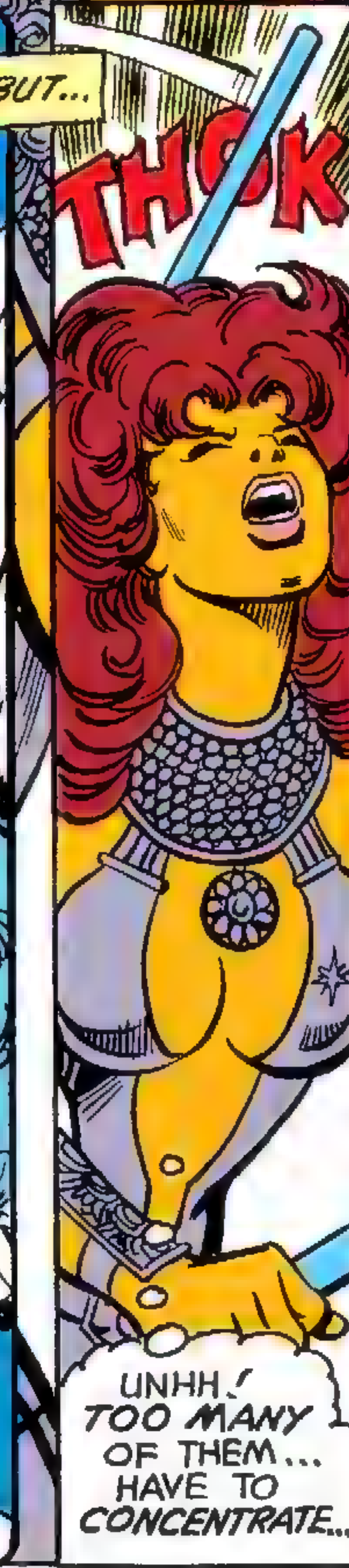
THINK OF YOURSELVES AS ONE ENTITY.



THINK FIRST BEFORE ENGAGING AN ENEMY IN BATTLE--



--FOR ONCE THAT COMMITMENT IS MADE, YOU CAN NOT RETREAT UNTIL VICTORY IS YOURS.



UNHH! TOO MANY OF THEM... HAVE TO CONCENTRATE...





YOU CAN FEEL YOUR *ENEMY* ABOUT YOU, YOUNG ONE...

...FEEL THE *RIPPLES* IN THE AIR AS THEY *MOVE*.

THEY WILL *ALERT* YOU TO THEIR PRESENCE EVEN BEFORE THEY ARE *SEEN*.



THREE OF THEM *SURROUNDING* ME.

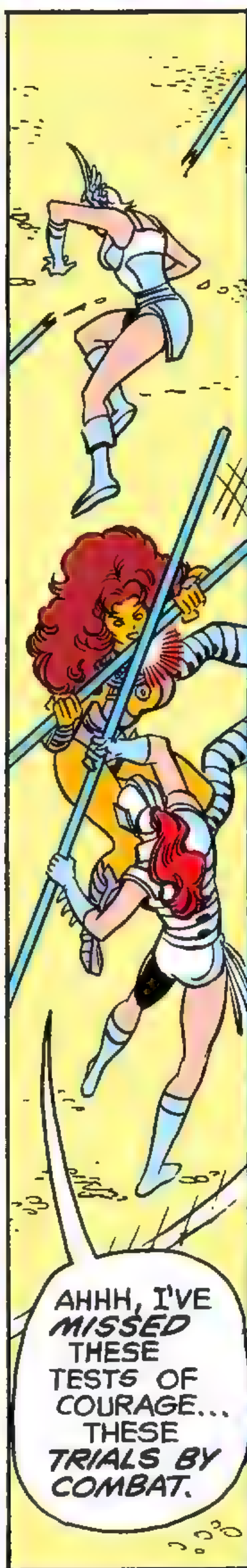
THEY THINK I'VE BEEN *HURT* MORE THAN I AM.

GOOD, I WILL *LURE* THEM *CLOSER*--

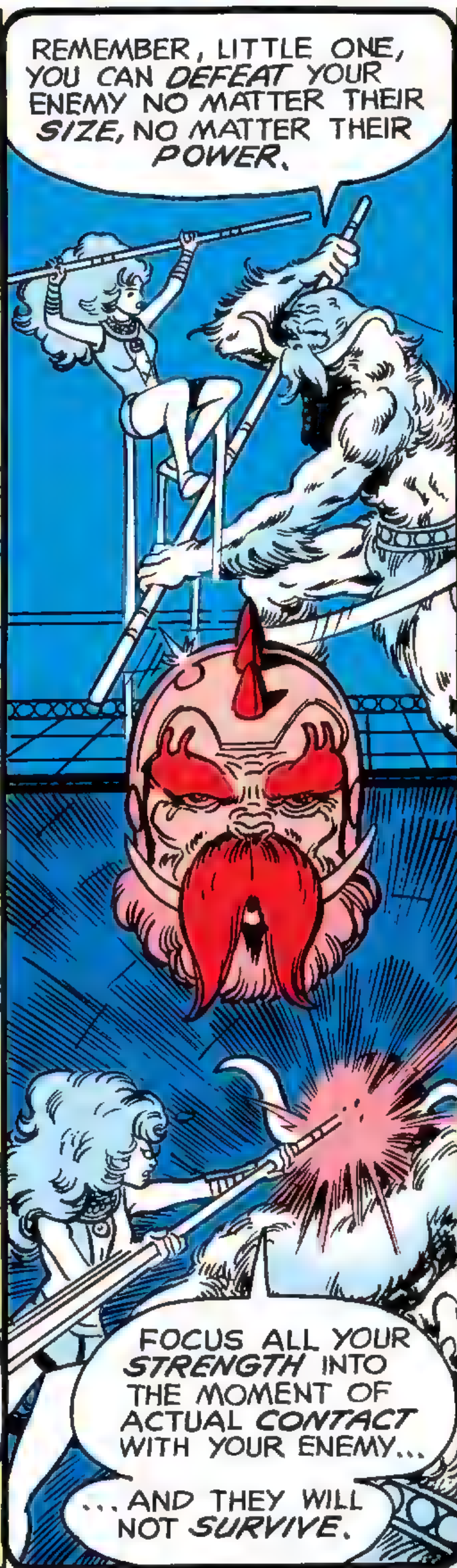


**FAK!**

--THEN *STRIKE!*



AHHH, I'VE *MISSED* THESE TESTS OF COURAGE... THESE *TRIALS* BY COMBAT.



REMEMBER, LITTLE ONE, YOU CAN *DEFEAT* YOUR ENEMY NO MATTER THEIR *SIZE*, NO MATTER THEIR *POWER*.

FOCUS ALL YOUR *STRENGTH* INTO THE MOMENT OF ACTUAL CONTACT WITH YOUR ENEMY...

...AND THEY WILL NOT *SURVIVE*.



**WHAK**

FOR TOO LONG NOW I'VE *FORSAKEN* THE OKAARAN TRAINING RITUALS, BUT NO LONGER.

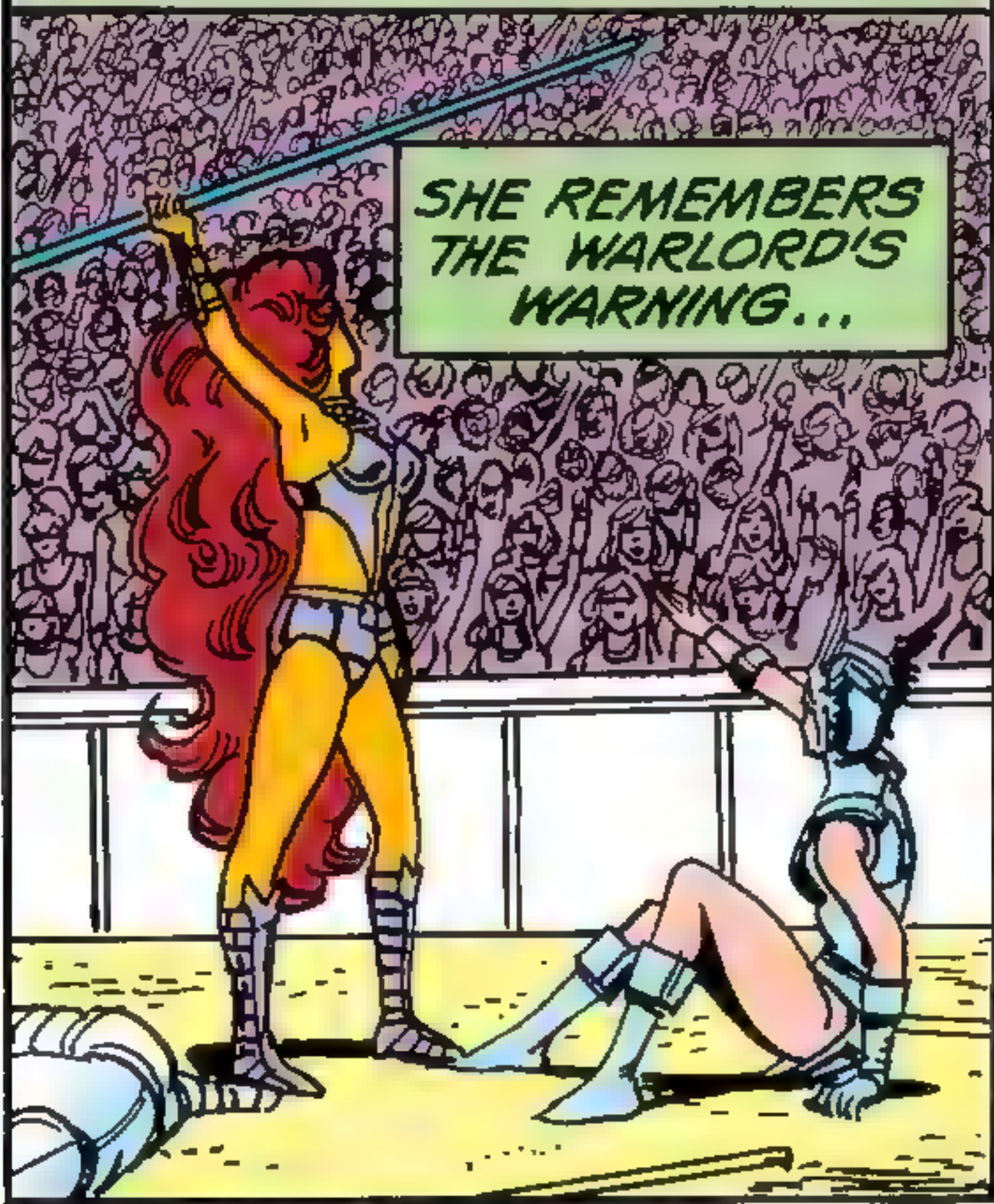


**THAKK!**

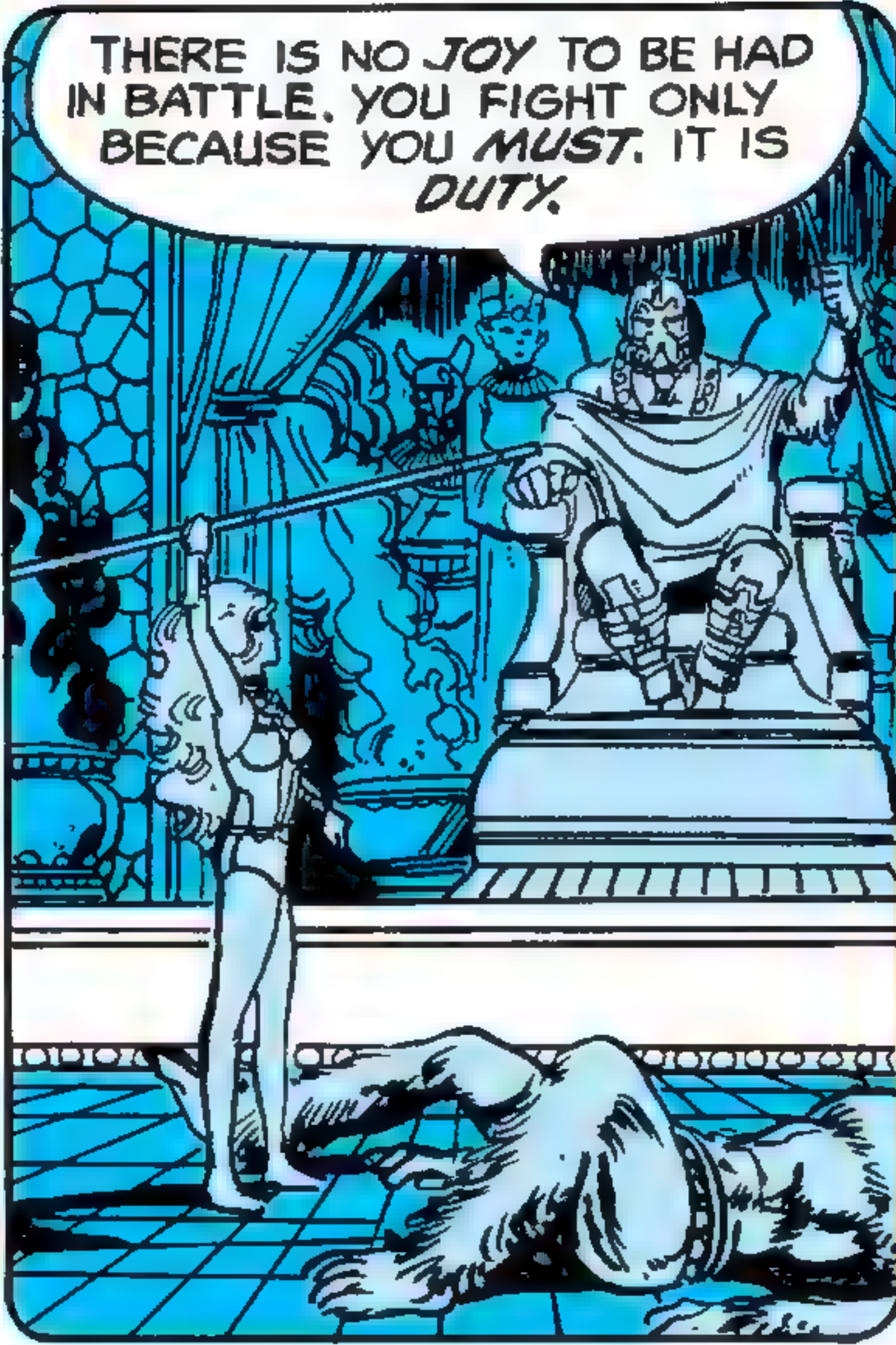
I WILL NEVER AGAIN ALLOW MYSELF TO GROW *WEAK!*



SHE RISES NOW, EXULTANT IN HER VICTORY, A PROUD, ALMOST VAIN SMILE CROSSES HER LIPS-- THEN QUICKLY VANISHES.



SHE REMEMBERS THE WARLORD'S WARNING...



THERE IS NO JOY TO BE HAD IN BATTLE. YOU FIGHT ONLY BECAUSE YOU MUST. IT IS DUTY.

"DO NOT RELISH VICTORY, FOR THAT WEAKENS YOU AND OPENS YOU TO A MOST HUMBLING DEFEAT."



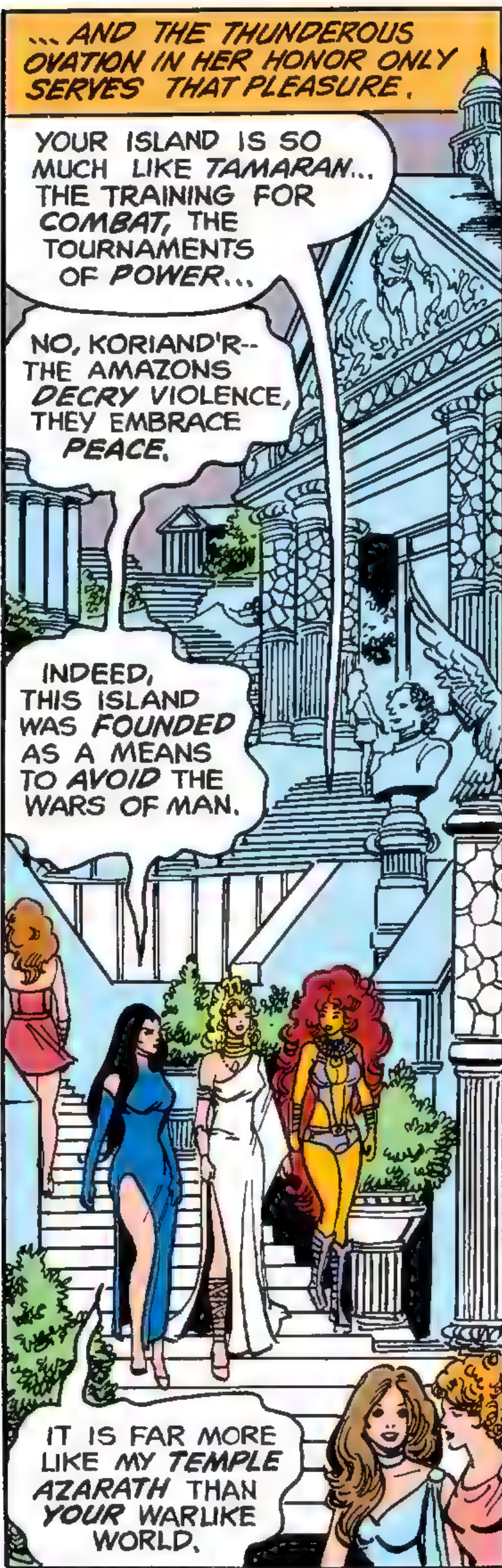
YET, KORIAN'D'R CANNOT RESIST THE SATISFACTION SHE FEELS IN THIS TOURNAMENT VICTORY. SHE FEELS THE JOY SPREAD WARMLY THROUGHOUT HER BODY...

... AND THE THUNDEROUS OVATION IN HER HONOR ONLY SERVES THAT PLEASURE.

YOUR ISLAND IS SO MUCH LIKE TAMARAN... THE TRAINING FOR COMBAT, THE TOURNAMENTS OF POWER...

NO, KORIAN'D'R-- THE AMAZONS DECRY VIOLENCE, THEY EMBRACE PEACE.

INDEED, THIS ISLAND WAS FOUNDED AS A MEANS TO AVOID THE WARS OF MAN.



IT IS FAR MORE LIKE MY TEMPLE AZARATH THAN YOUR WARLIKE WORLD.

RAVEN, WE DO BELIEVE IN PEACE AND COMPASSION AND LOVE...

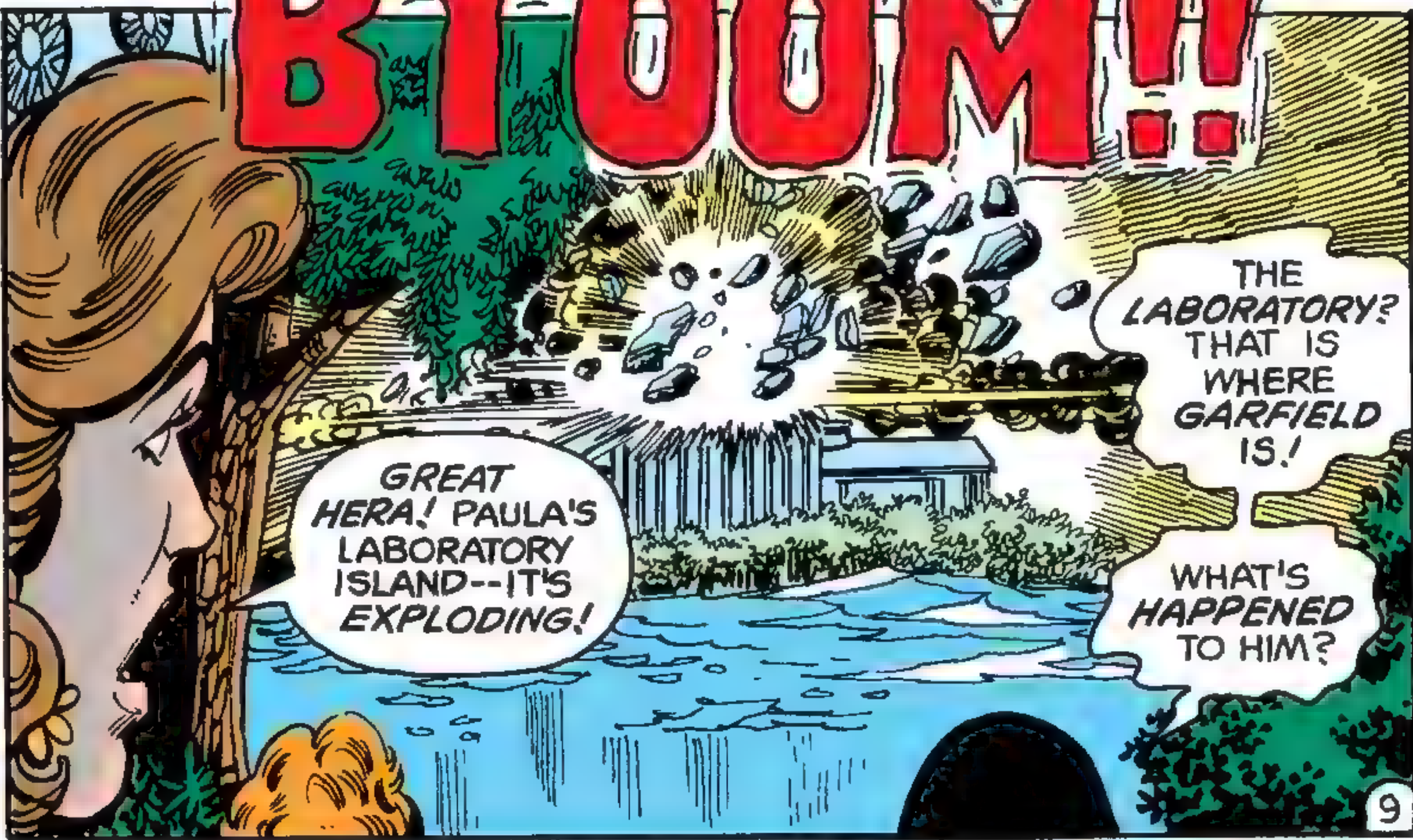
... BUT WE ALSO BELIEVE IN FIGHTING TO KEEP WHAT WE-- EH--?



THE GROUND IS SHAKING! SOMETHING'S WRONG!



**BTOOOM!!!**



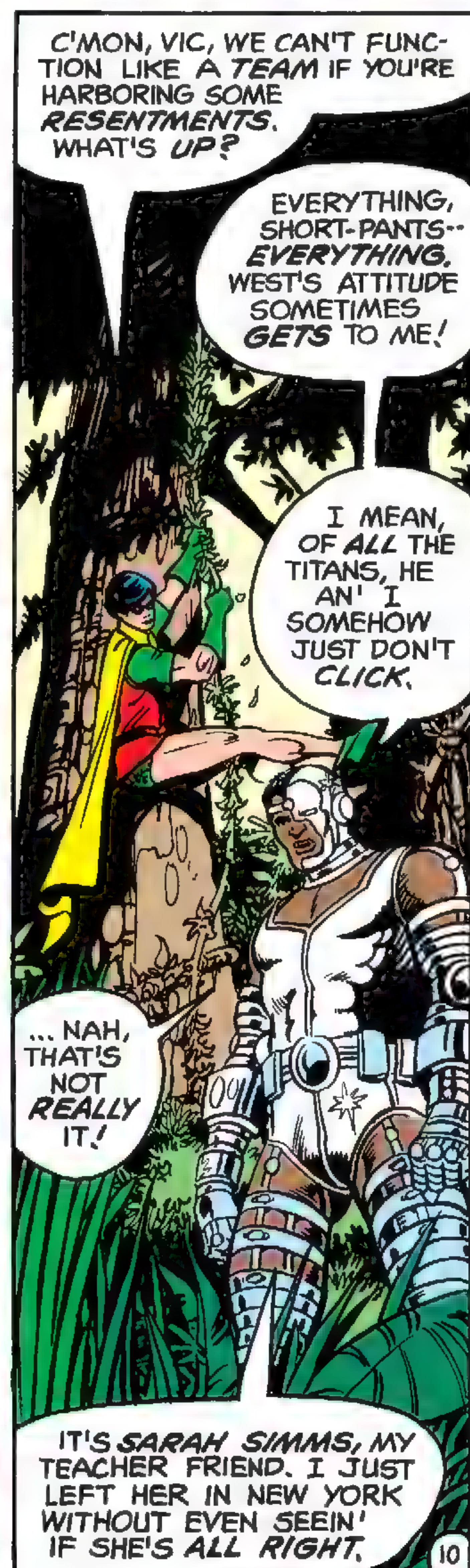
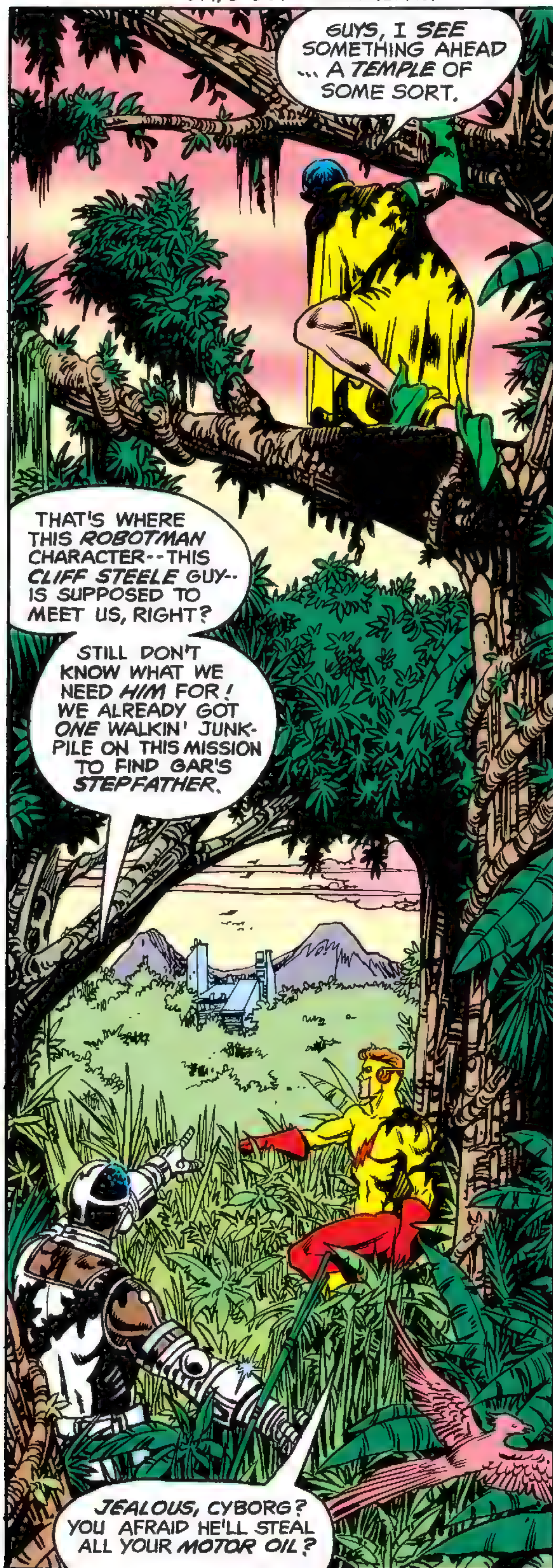
GREAT HERA! PAULA'S LABORATORY ISLAND--IT'S EXPLODING!

THE LABORATORY? THAT IS WHERE GARFIELD IS!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?



WHILE STARFIRE AND RAVEN RACE TOWARD PAULA VON GUNTHER'S LABORATORY ISLAND, WE MUST MOVE SOUTH AND EAST TO THE DEEPEST JUNGLES OF AFRICA'S UGANDA, WHERE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE NEW TEEN TITANS ARE ABOUT TO END THEIR DAYS-LONG SEARCH...





SINCE I'VE BECOME THIS WALKING *MACHINE SHOP*, SHE'S THE FIRST *NORMAL* PERSON WHO DOESN'T EVEN *FLINCH* WHEN SHE LOOKS AT ME.

SO WHAT DO I *DO* TO MY ONE OUTSIDE FRIEND? FIRST I GET HER *KIDNAPPED* JUST BECAUSE SHE *KNOWS* ME--\*

--THEN I SEND HER *HOME* WITHOUT EVEN LETTIN' HER KNOW EXACTLY *WHAT* HAPPENED OR *WHY*.

\*TITANS #10-- Guess who.

IT'S ALMOST LIKE I WAS TRYIN' TO MAKE HER *HATE* ME... ONLY THAT DOESN'T MAKE *SENSE*, DOESN'T IT?

IF SHE'S *REALLY* YOUR FRIEND, VIC, SHE WON'T TURN *AGAINST* YOU.

GUYS, SOMETHING'S WRONG... DREADFULLY WRONG.

YOU FIND *ROBOTMAN*?

JUST HURRY, PLEASE-- RIGHT AHEAD. IT'S AWFUL...

WONDER IF WEST'S *RIGHT*-- THIS *ROBOTMAN* WAS GAR LOGAN'S *BUDDY* BACK IN HIS *DOOM PATROL* DAYS.

MEBBE I'M JUST SCARED I'LL LOSE ANOTHER FRIEND.

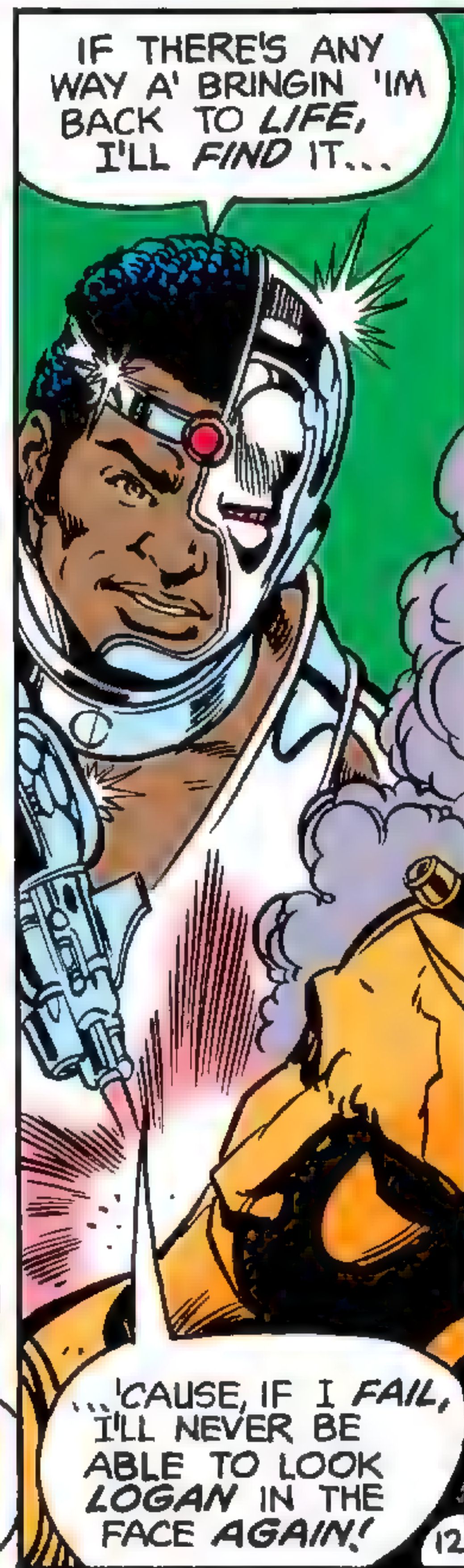
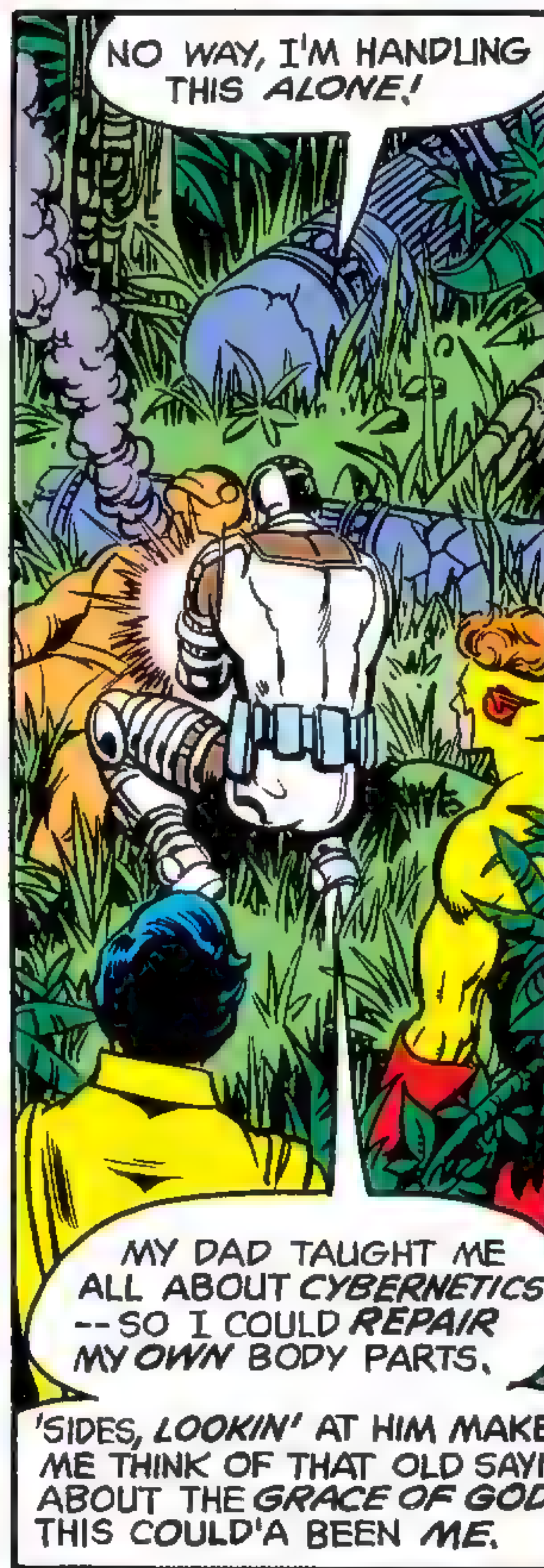
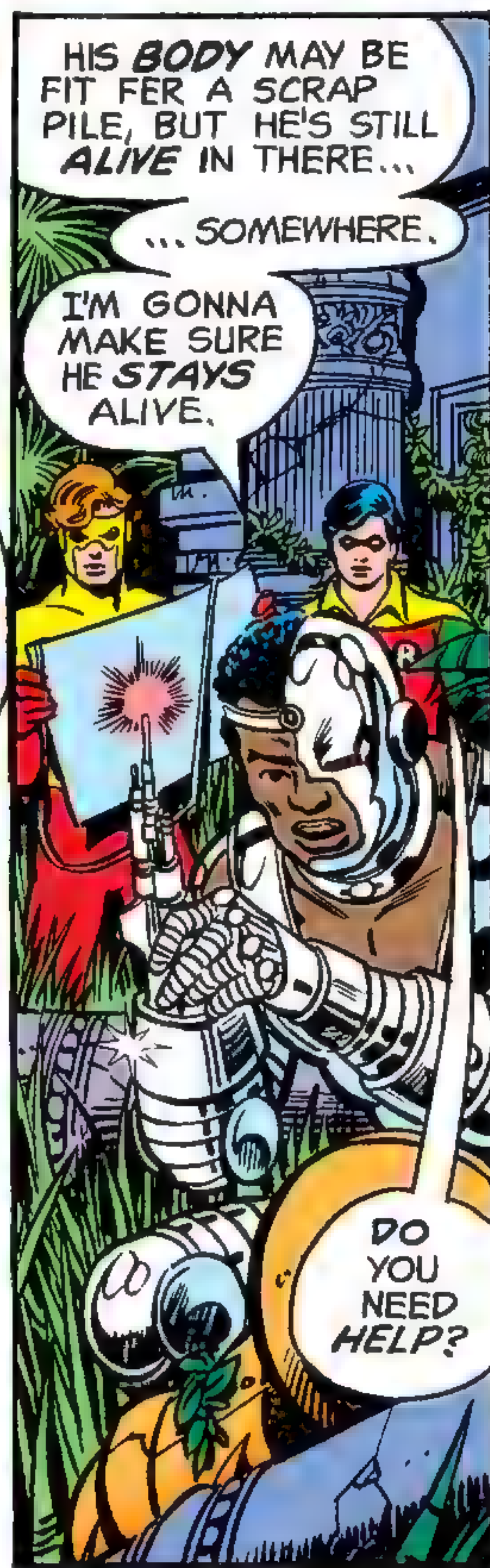
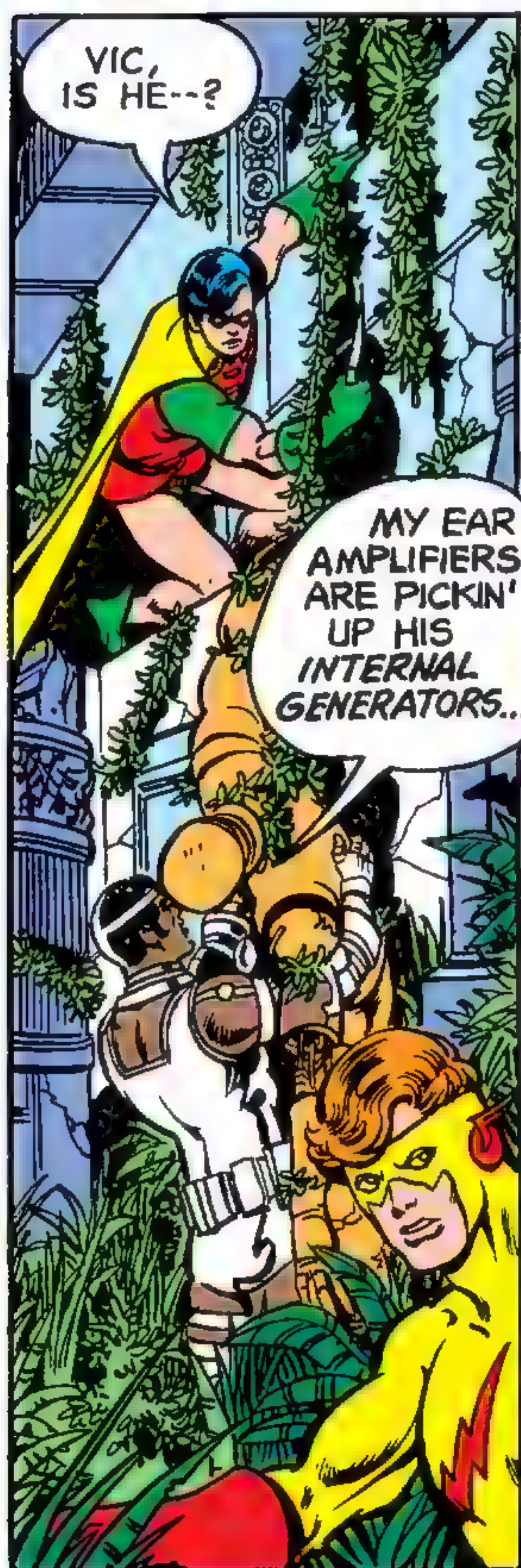
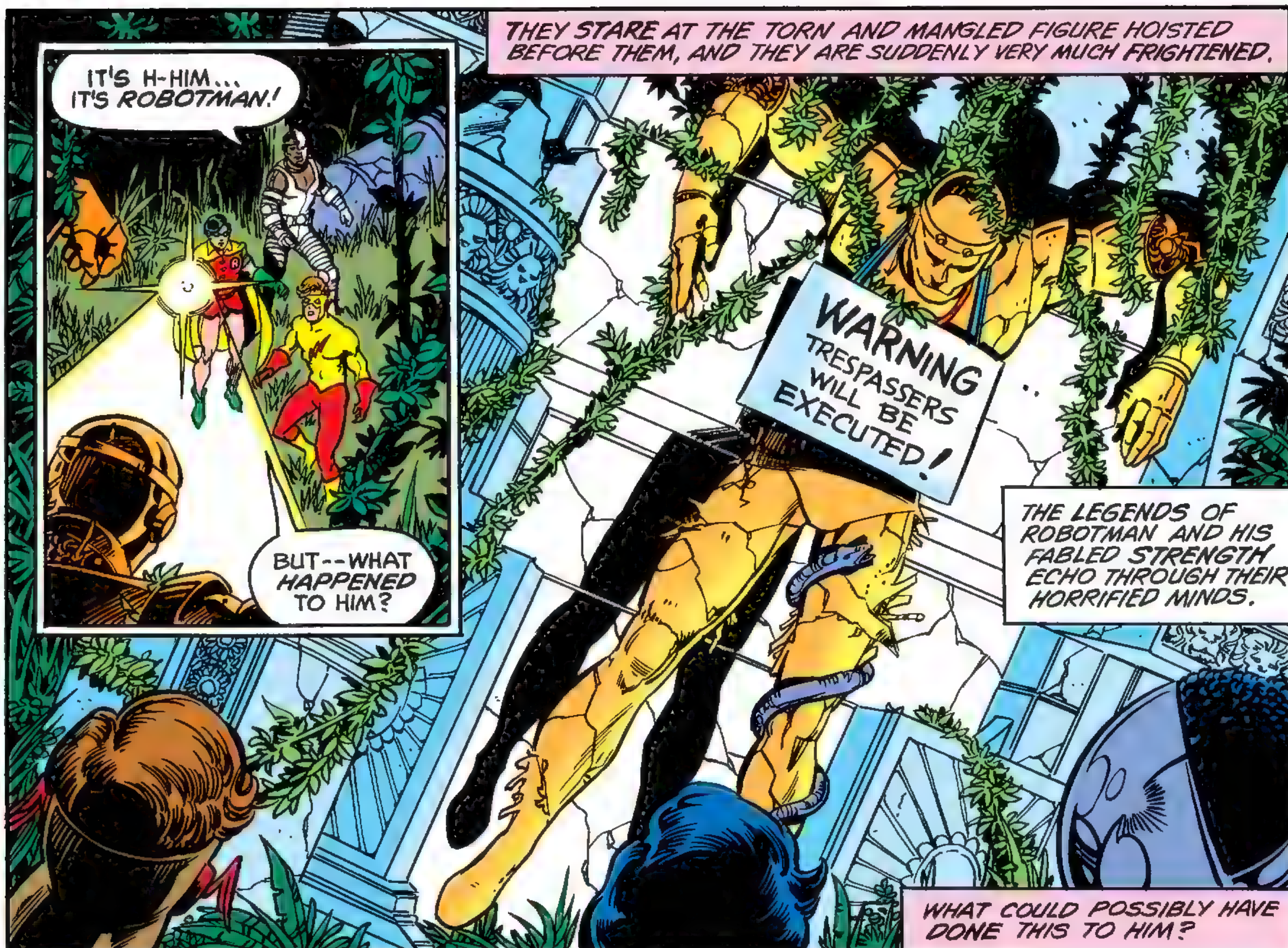
ROBOTMAN WAS SEARCHING FOR GAR'S STEPFATHER, *STEVE DAYTON*-- AND DAYTON WAS SEARCHING FOR THE *DOOM PATROL*'S *KILLERS*...

DID HE *FIND* THEM? WHAT *HAPPENED* TO HIM?

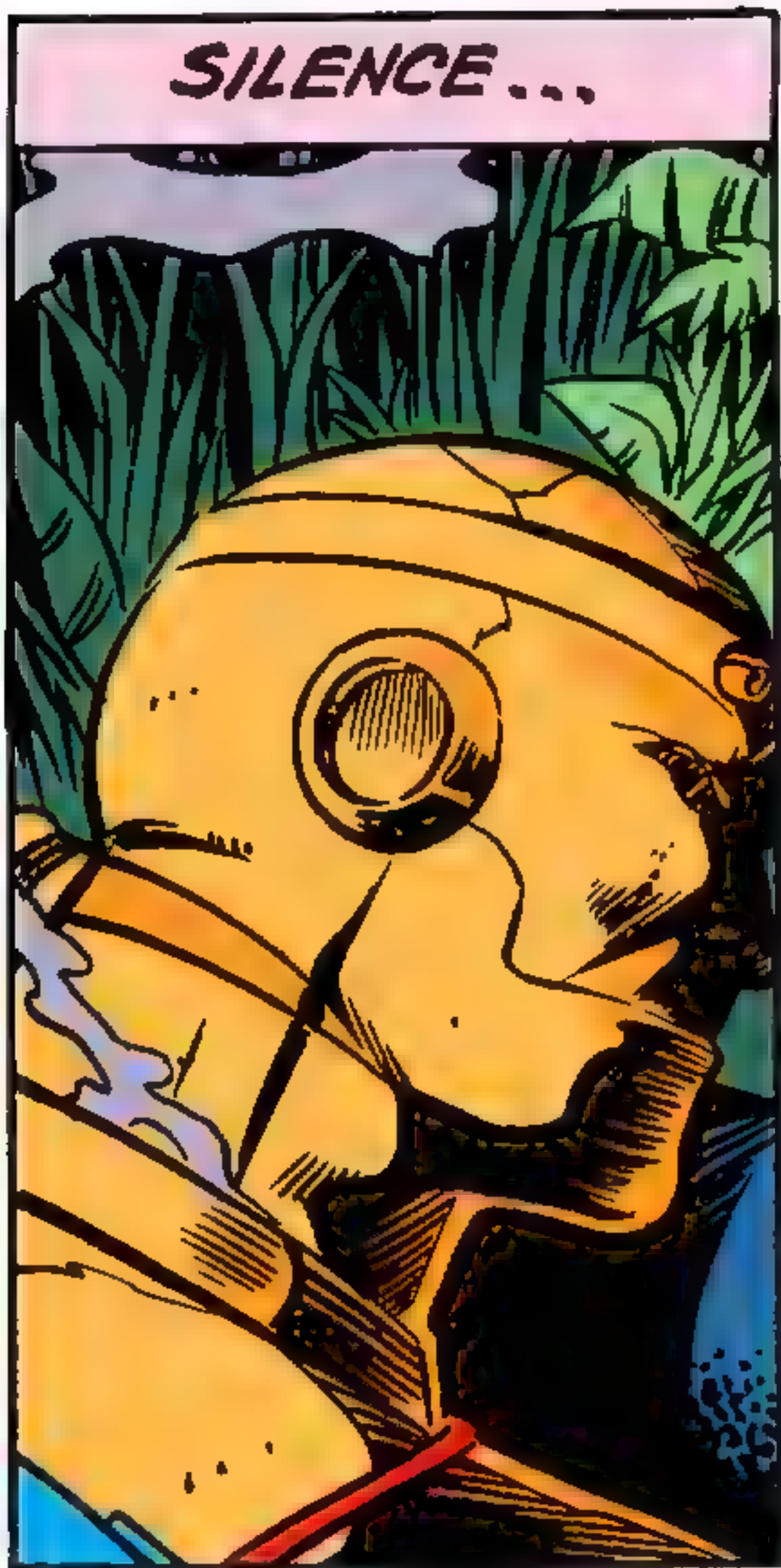
MAN, SEEING *STEELE* THERE... IT MADE ME *SICK*... THAT COULD'VE BEEN *ME*... OR ANY OF US.

AND AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO *GAR*... MY DOUBTS ABOUT BEING A FULL-TIME SUPER-HERO HAVE *RESURFACED* AGAIN-- IN *SPADES*!

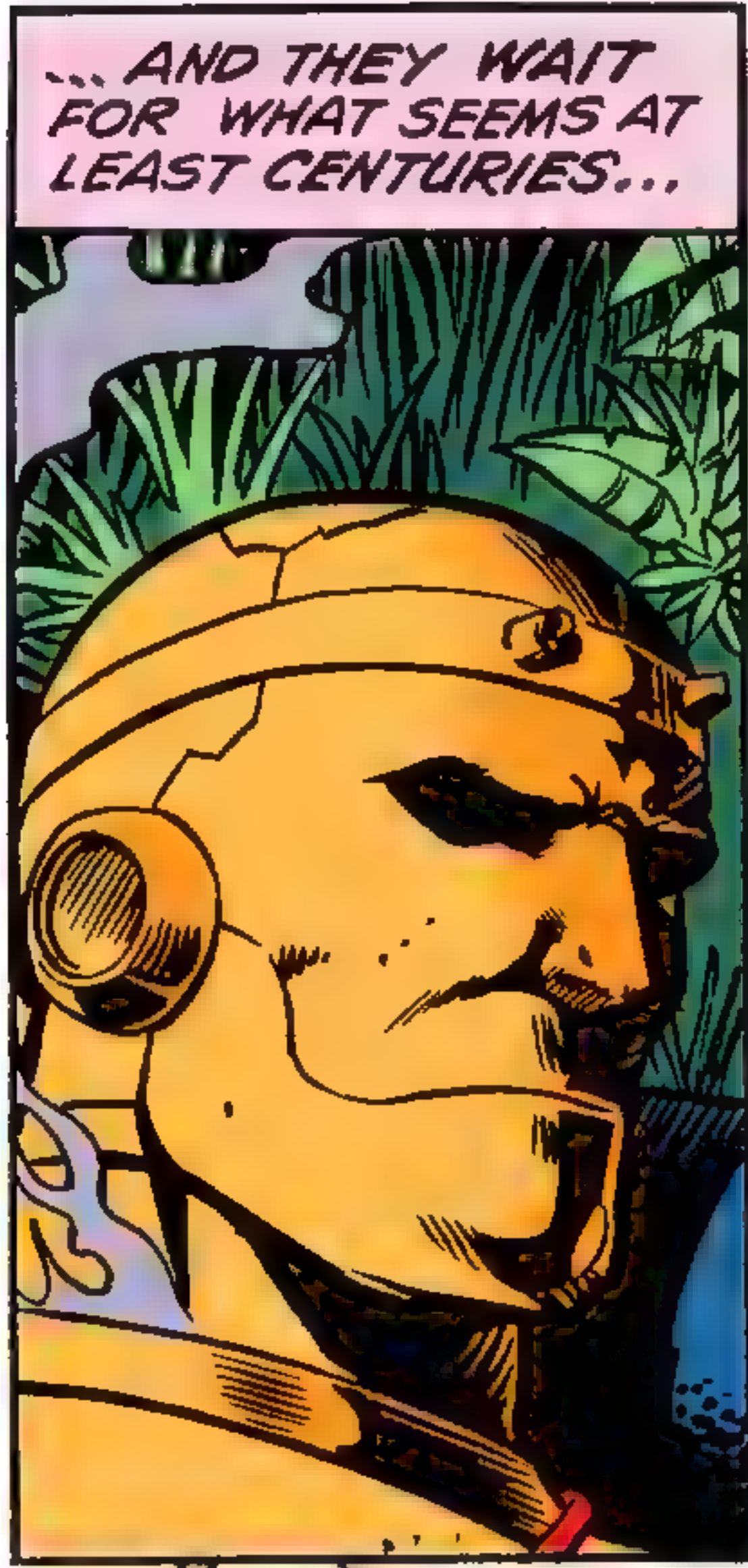








SILENCE...



... AND THEY WAIT FOR WHAT SEEMS AT LEAST CENTURIES...



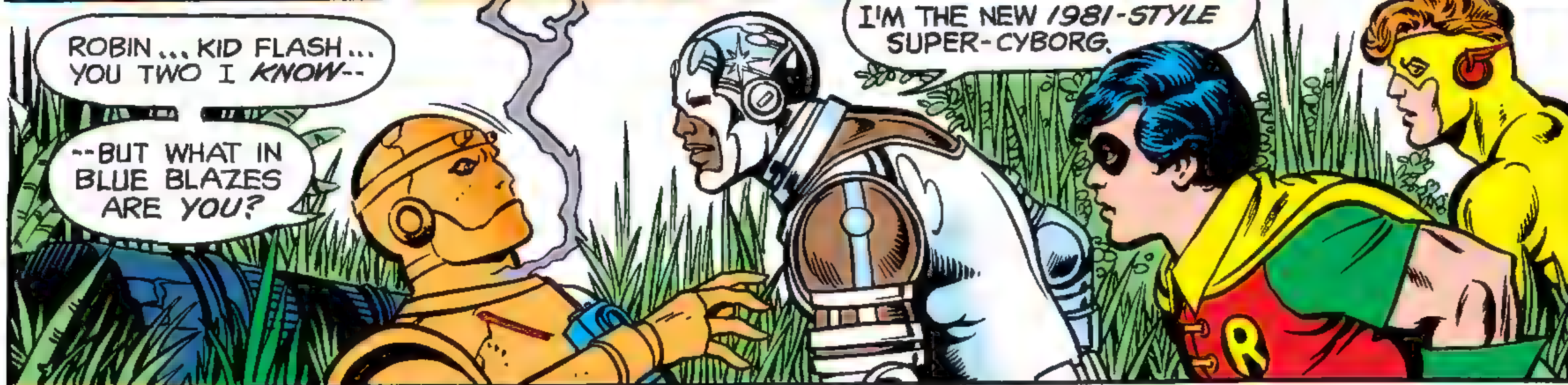
UNTIL...

UNHHHHH...



I'M DREAMIN'... I GOTTA BE DREAMIN'...

...OR MEBBE I'M JUST DEAD!



ROBIN... KID FLASH... YOU TWO I KNOW--

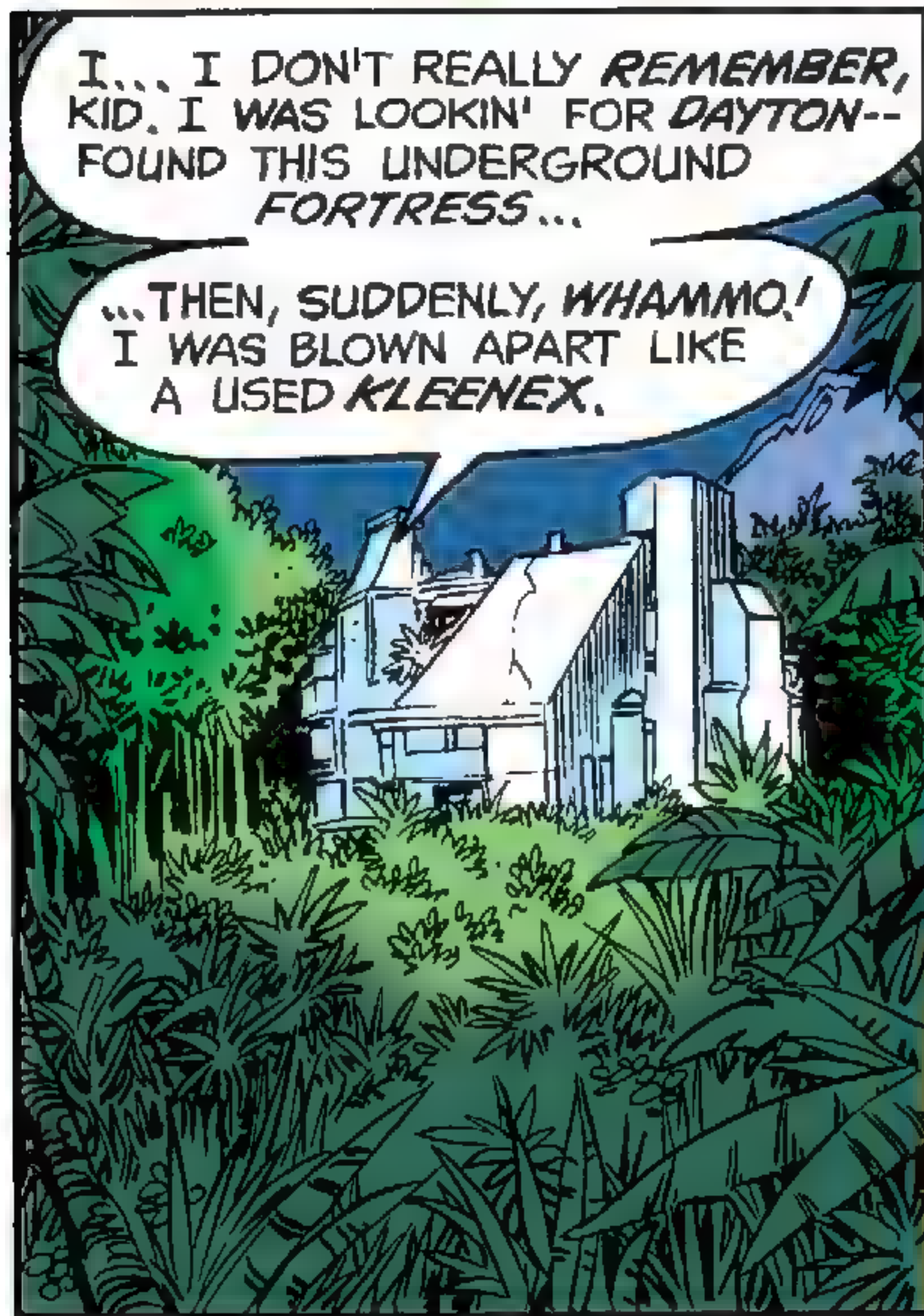
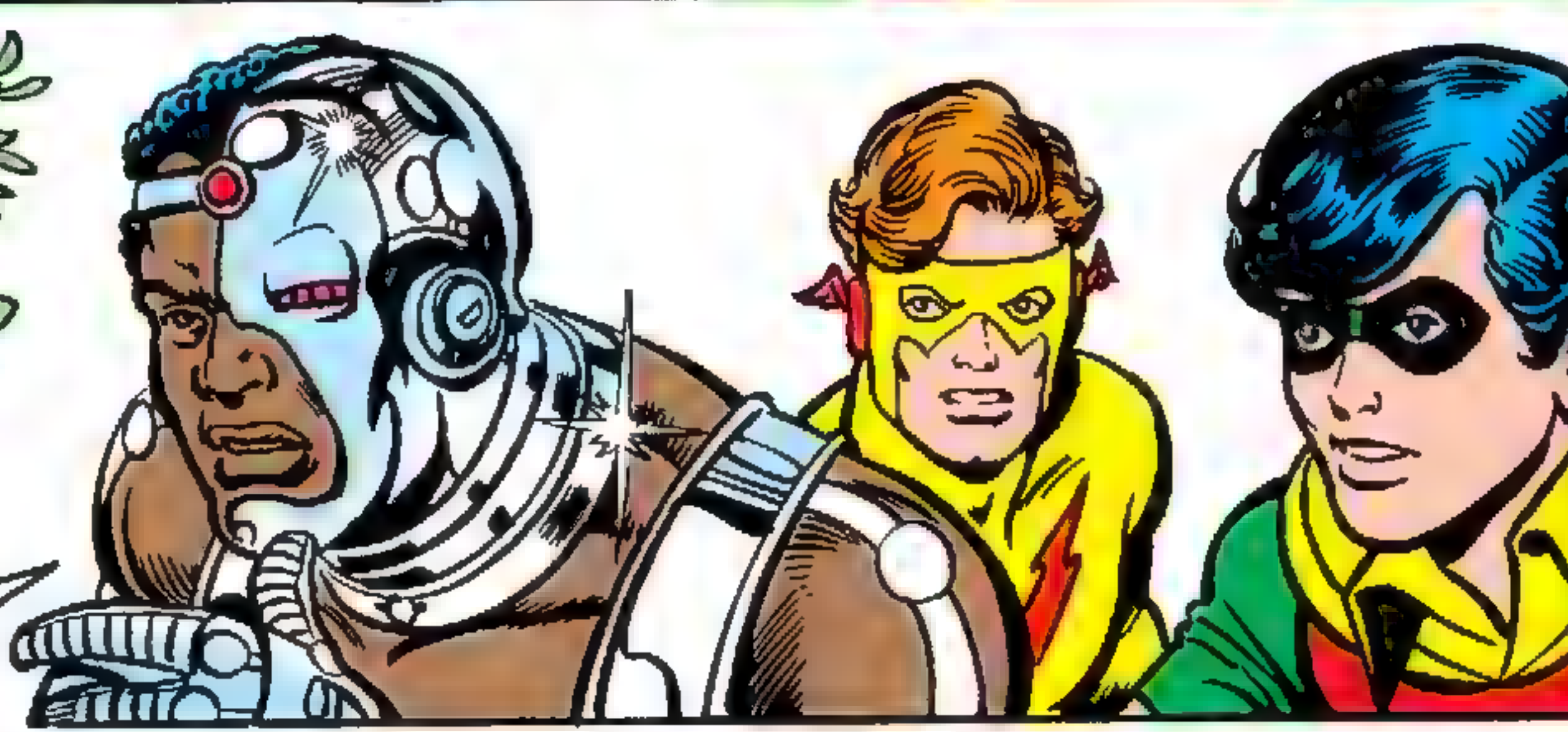
--BUT WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES ARE YOU?

I'M THE NEW 1981-STYLE SUPER-CYBORG.



IT'S A GOOD THING I'M DEAD--OTHERWISE I'D BARF!

STEELE, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? WHO DID THIS?



I... I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER, KID. I WAS LOOKIN' FOR DAYTON-- FOUND THIS UNDERGROUND FORTRESS...

...THEN, SUDDENLY, WHAMMO! I WAS BLOWN APART LIKE A USED KLEENEX.



NOW I'M AWAKE AGAIN! ONLY I CAN'T MOVE.

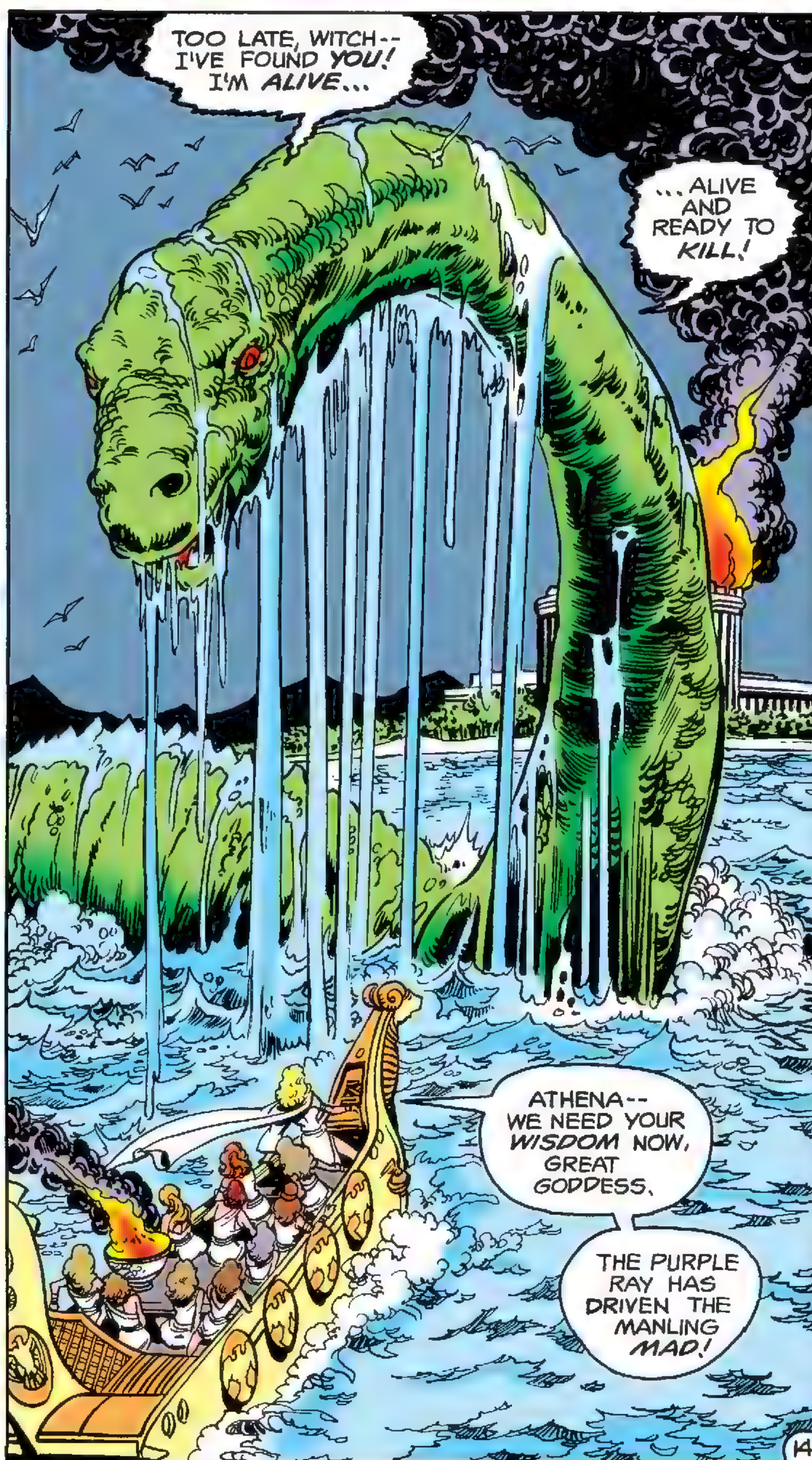
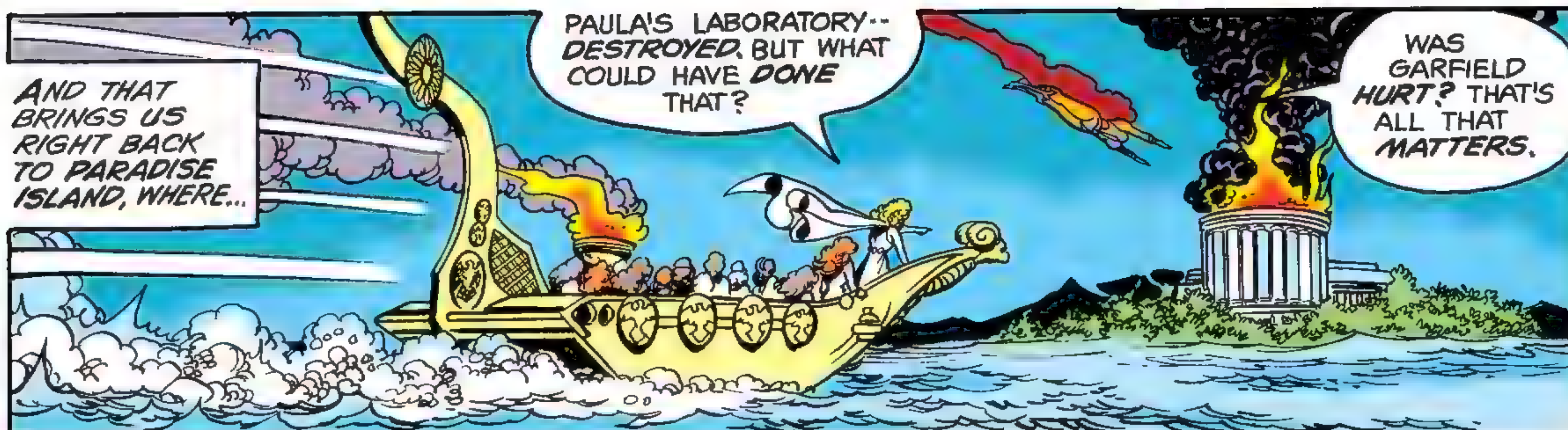


JUST HOLD YOUR CATHODE TUBES, OLD-TIMER... I'M RECONNECTIN' YOUR LEG JOINTS NOW.

BY THE WAY, MY NAME'S VIC STONE, AND I THINK WE GOT OURSELVES A MUTUAL FRIEND.

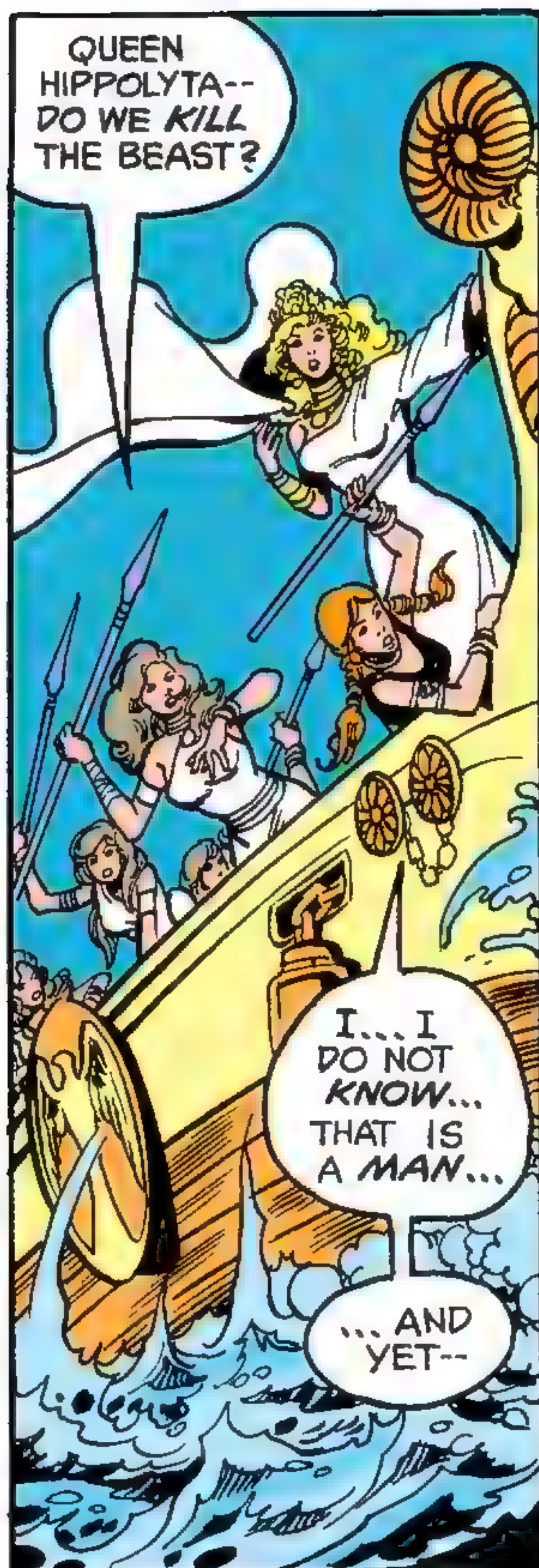
13





HE WAS GARFIELD LOGAN, THE CHANGELING, A SHAPE-SHIFTER... BUT NOW HE IS ONE HUNDRED TONS OF RAGING, THICK-SKINNED BEAST... A DEADLY BRACHIOSAURUS WHOSE ONLY CRAZED THOUGHTS ARE OF DEATH...

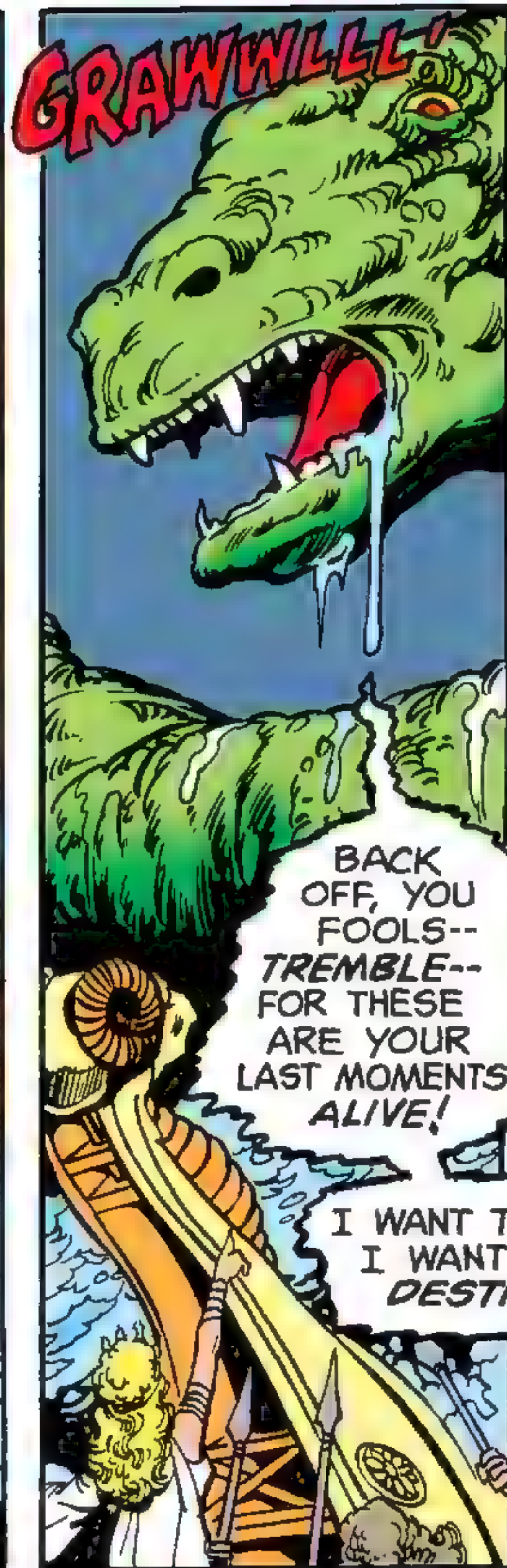




QUEEN HIPPOLYTA--  
DO WE KILL  
THE BEAST?

I... I  
DO NOT  
KNOW...  
THAT IS  
A MAN...

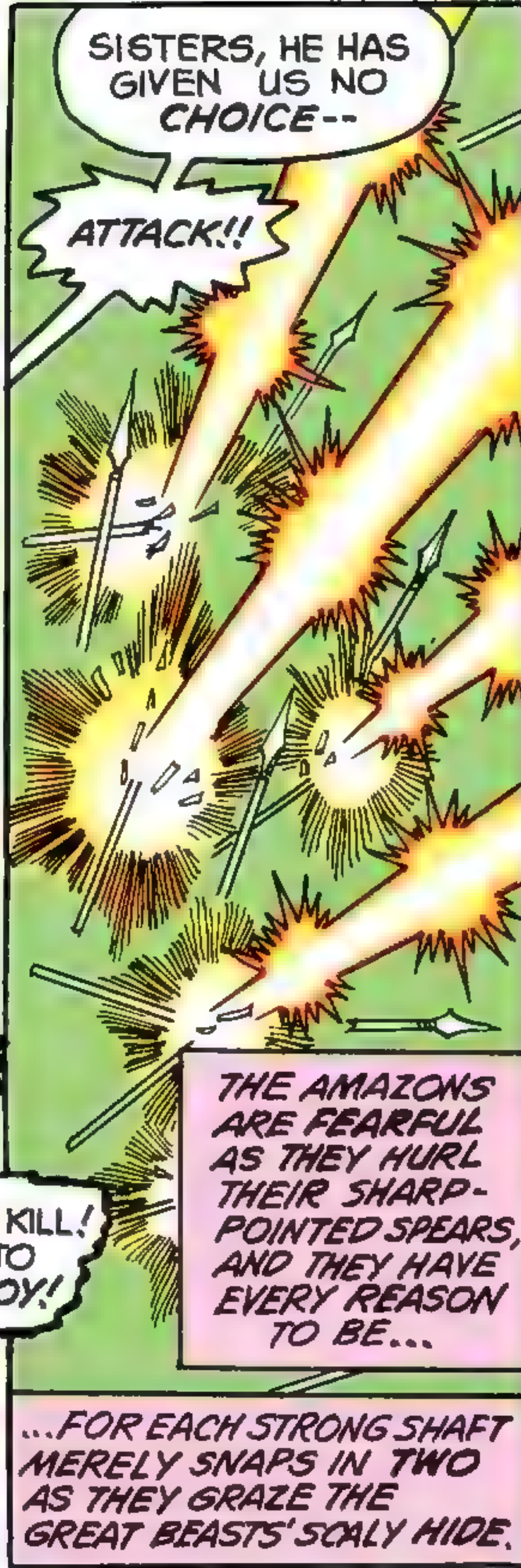
...AND  
YET--



**GRAWWLLL!**

BACK  
OFF, YOU  
FOOLS--  
TREMBLE--  
FOR THESE  
ARE YOUR  
LAST MOMENTS  
ALIVE!

I WANT TO KILL!  
I WANT TO  
DESTROY!

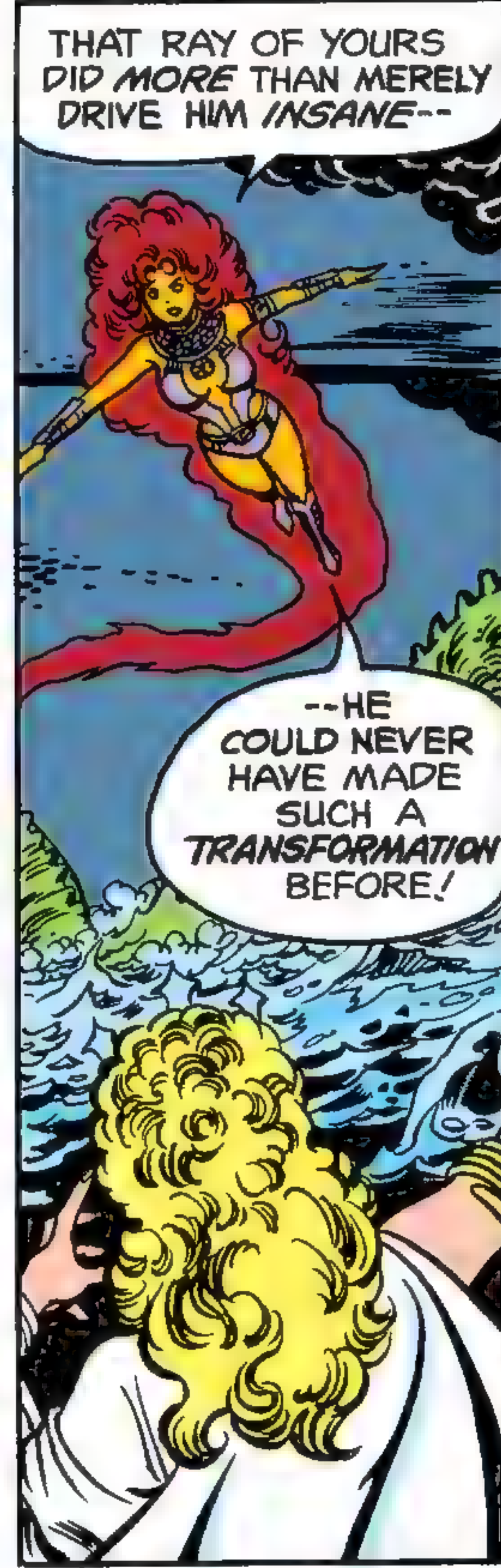


SISTERS, HE HAS  
GIVEN US NO  
CHOICE--

**ATTACK!!**

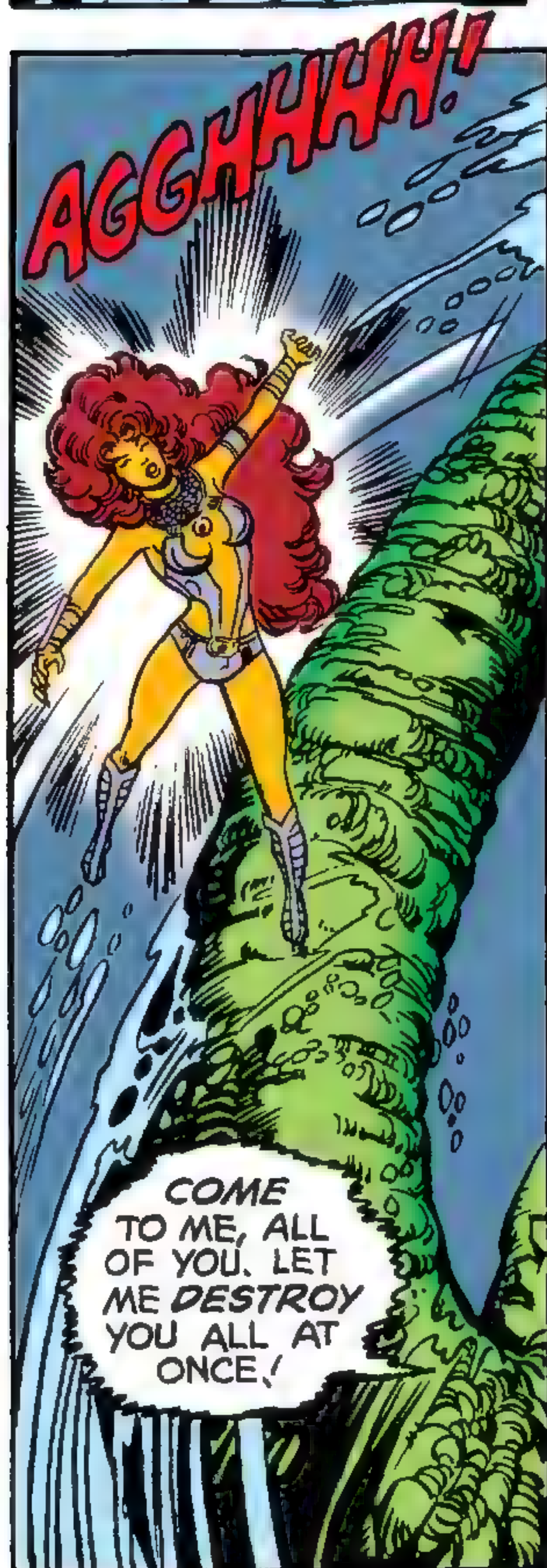
THE AMAZONS  
ARE FEARFUL  
AS THEY HURL  
THEIR SHARP-  
POINTED SPEARS,  
AND THEY HAVE  
EVERY REASON  
TO BE...

...FOR EACH STRONG SHAFT  
MERELY SNAPS IN TWO  
AS THEY GRAZE THE  
GREAT BEASTS' SCALY HIDE.



THAT RAY OF YOURS  
DID MORE THAN MERELY  
DRIVE HIM INSANE--

--HE  
COULD NEVER  
HAVE MADE  
SUCH A  
TRANSFORMATION  
BEFORE!



**AGGHHHHH!**

COME  
TO ME, ALL  
OF YOU. LET  
ME DESTROY  
YOU ALL AT  
ONCE!



**GRAWLL!**

HERA HELP  
US! HE'S  
MORE A  
BEAST THAN  
A MAN...



I FEAR ONLY  
THE GODS  
CAN STOP  
HIM NOW.

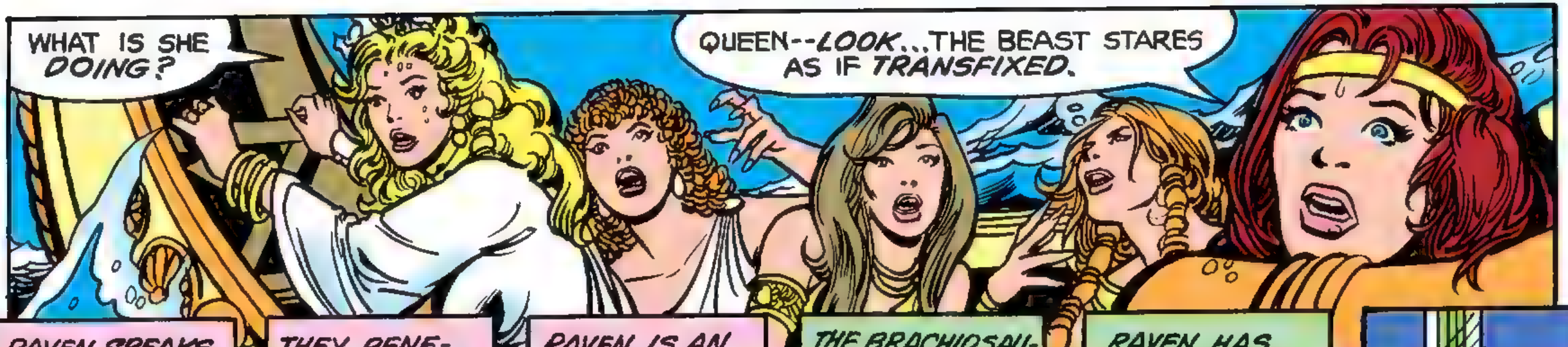


NO, HIPPOLYTA, WE  
DO NOT REQUIRE  
A GOD...

... ONLY  
THE  
EMPATH  
NAMED  
RAVEN!

THE GREAT GREEN  
BEAST LIFTS HIS MASSIVE  
HEAD SKYWARD,  
HIS LONG TONGUE  
SWEEPS ACROSS HIS  
CRAGGY LIPS. THIS DARK  
ONE WILL PROVIDE A  
FEAST TONIGHT...





WHAT IS SHE DOING?

QUEEN--LOOK...THE BEAST STARES AS IF TRANSFIXED.

RAVEN SPEAKS TO HIM, AND HER WORDS ARE CALMING BEYOND MEASURE.

THEY PENE-  
TRATE THE  
CREATURE'S  
THICK SKIN;  
THEY PENETRATE  
THE THICK  
CLOUDS THAT  
ENVELOP HIS  
MIND...

RAVEN IS AN  
EMPATH, SHE  
TAKES YOUR  
PAINS AND  
TROUBLES AND  
MAKES THEM  
HER OWN...

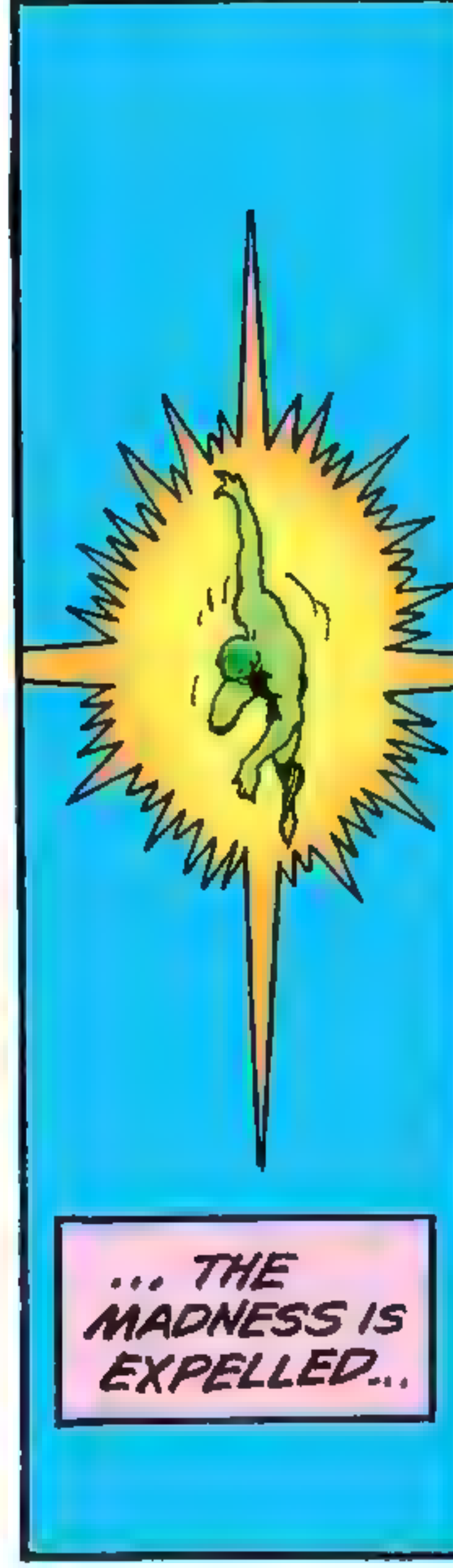
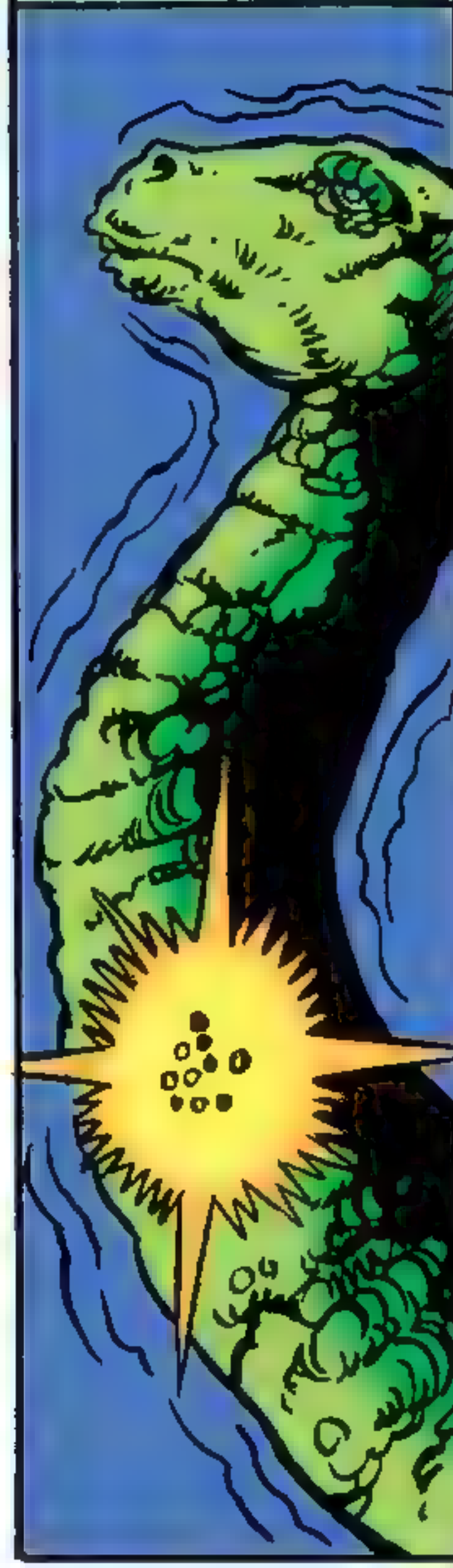
THE BRACHIOSAU-  
RUS TREMBLES  
AS A SOFT,  
WARM GLOW  
DRIVES AWAY  
HIS MADNESS...

RAVEN HAS  
REACHED THE  
MAN BURIED  
DEEP WITHIN  
THE MONSTER'S  
MADNESS...

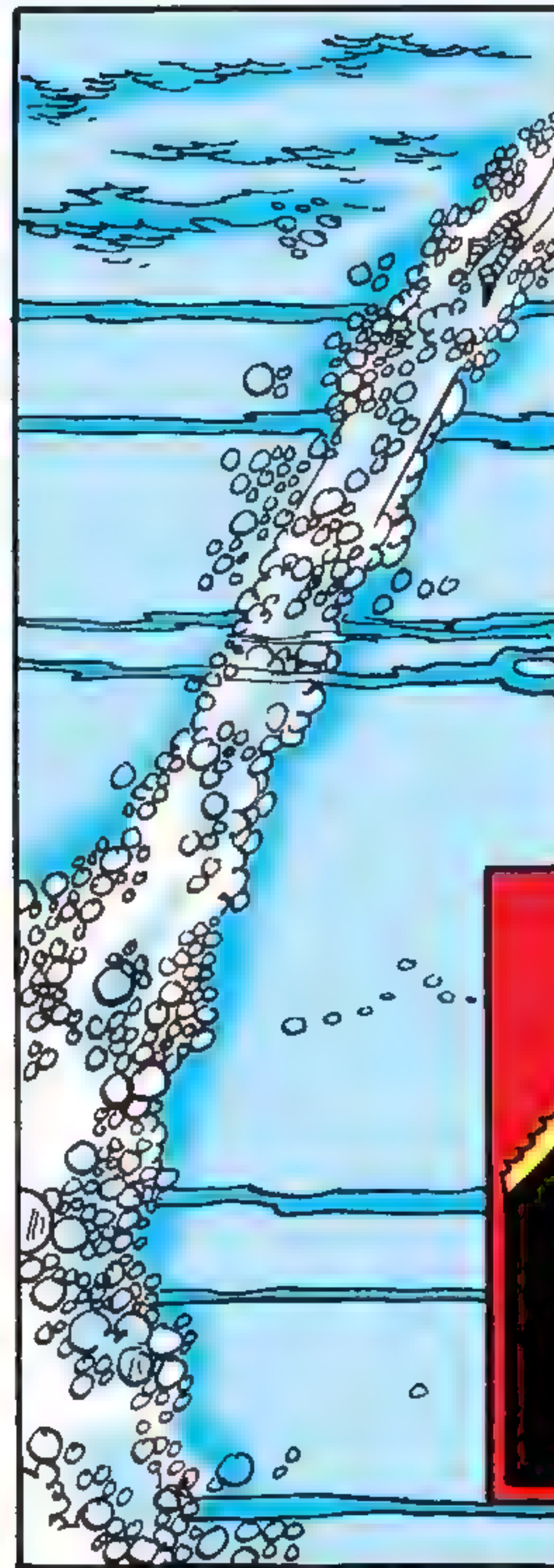
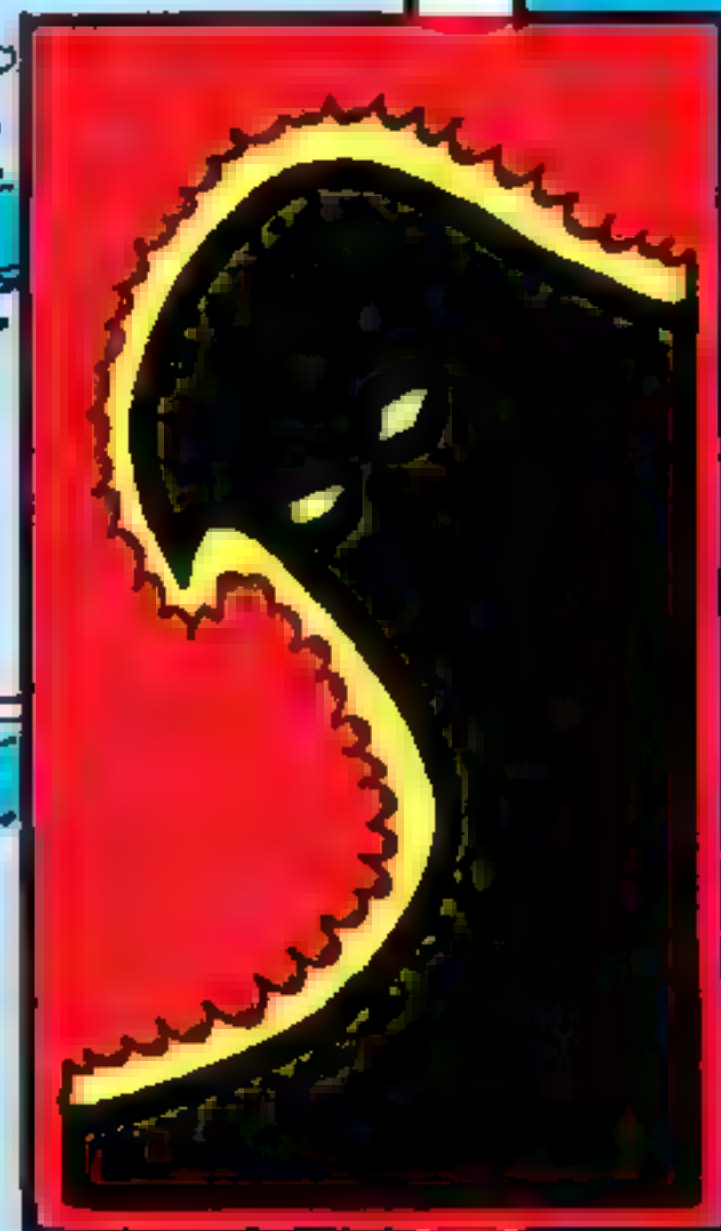
... AND ONLY  
THE MAN  
REMAINS.



...THEN EXPELS  
THEM BEFORE  
SHE CAN BE  
HARMED.



... THE  
MADNESS IS  
EXPELLED...



RAVEN, I  
HAVE HIM.

YOU  
SAVED  
HIM, THANK  
X'HAL,  
RAVEN--YOU  
SAVED  
HIM!

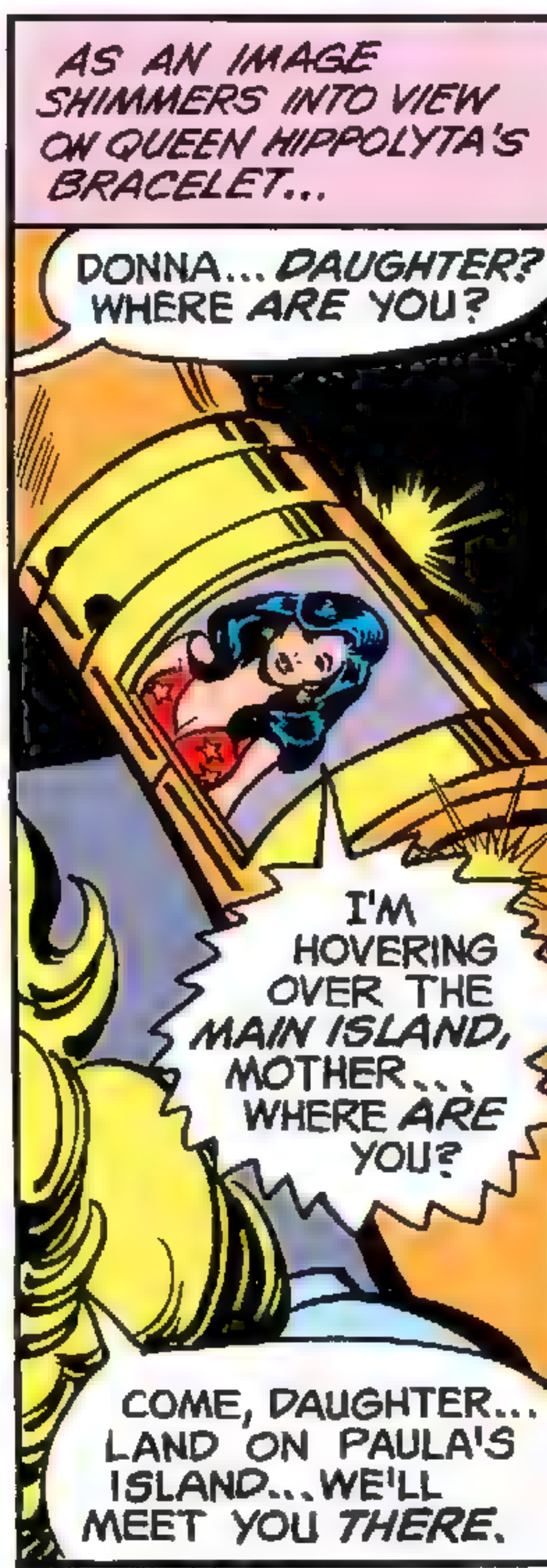
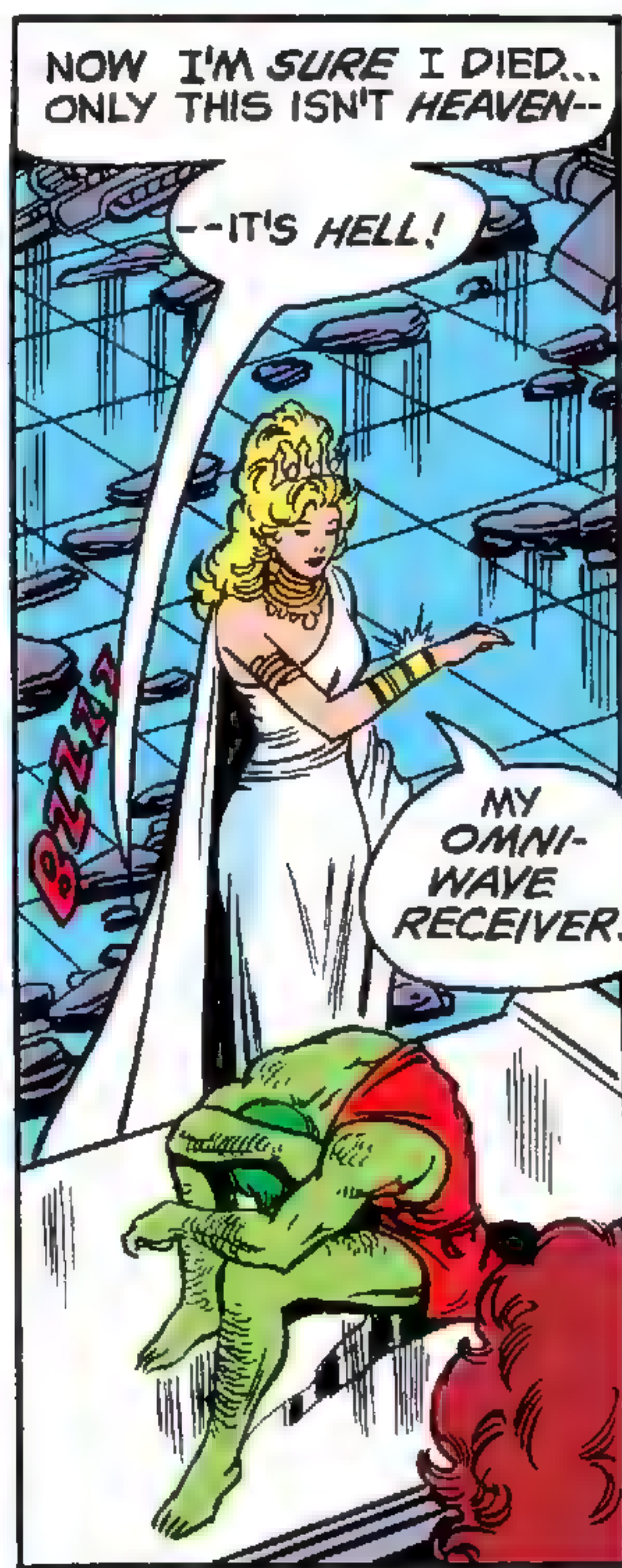
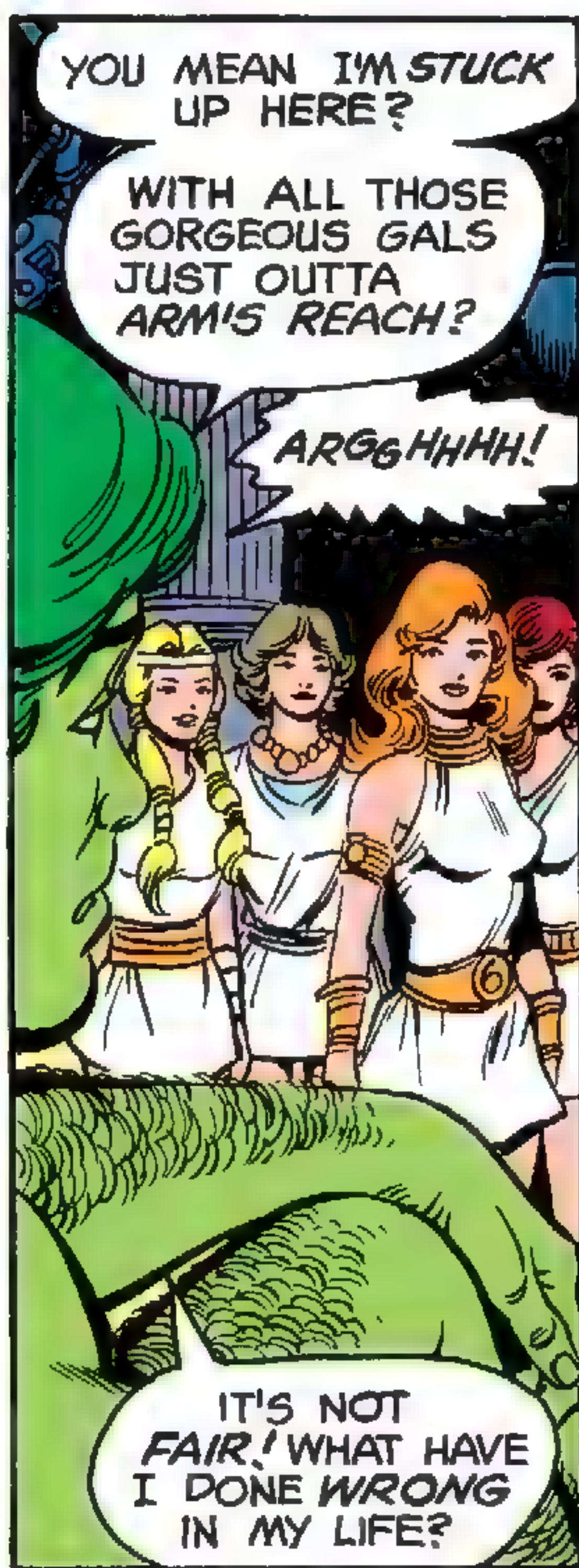
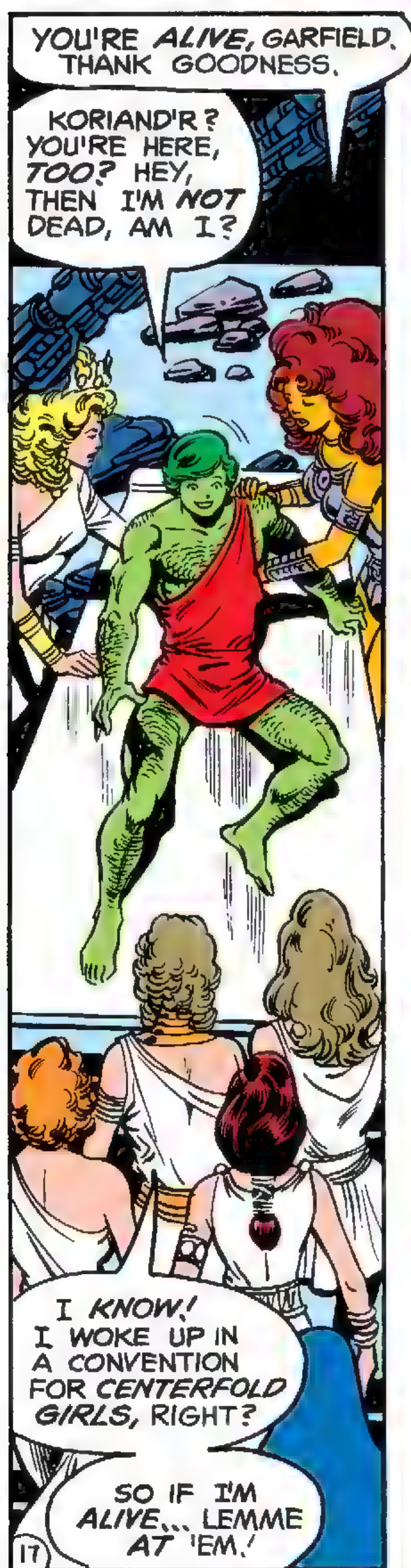
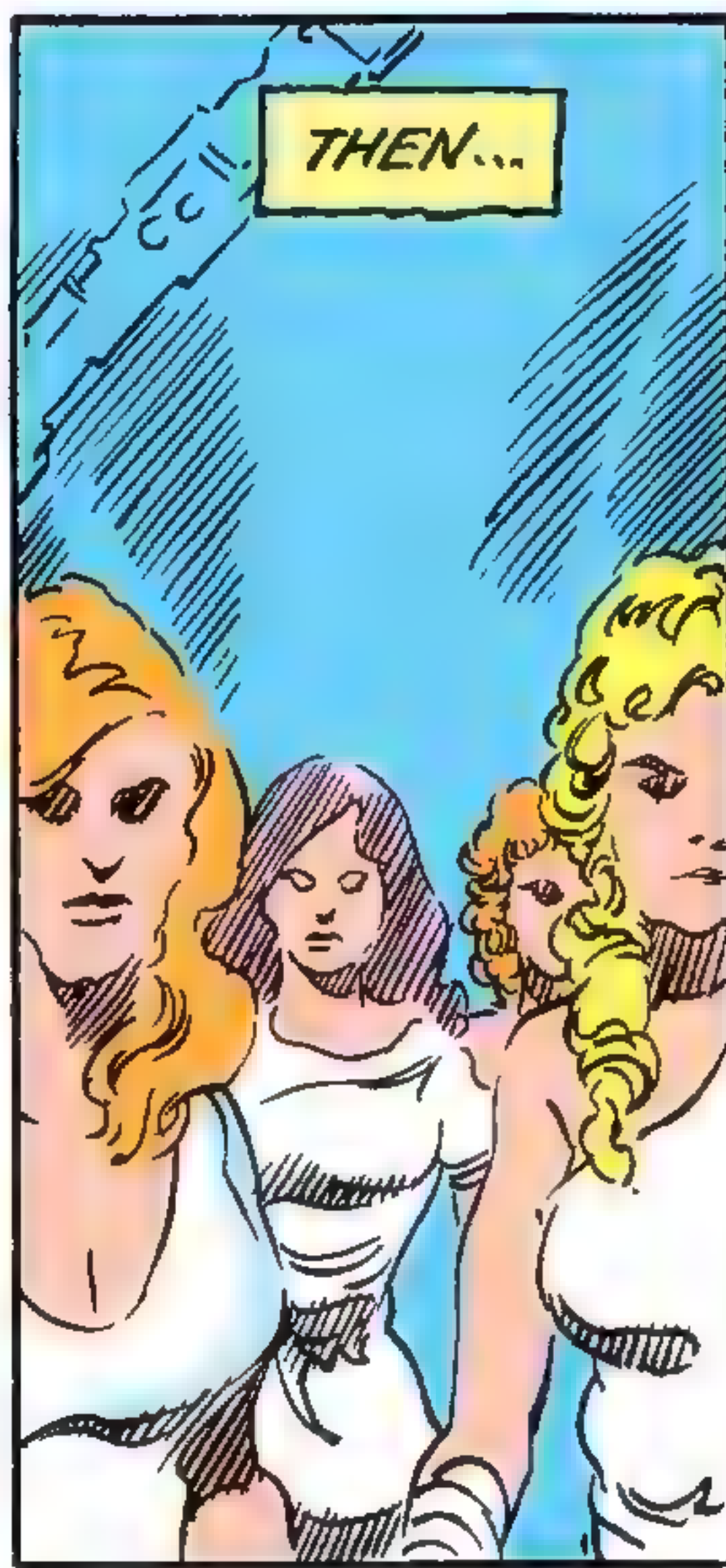


AND, WITHIN THE  
ALL-ENVELOPING  
SHADOWS OF  
HER CLOAK,  
RAVEN SMILES  
A DEEP  
SATISFIED  
SMILE.



FOR LONG MOMENTS THERE IS ONLY DARKNESS...

LOGAN'S MIND SORTS OUT THE REALITY FROM THE NIGHTMARE...





BUT AS WONDER GIRL'S T-JET LANDS AMIDST THE JOYOUS THROG, LET US ONCE MORE RETURN TO THE AFRICAN VELD, WHERE...

...TOOK ME MORE'N TWO WEEKS TO STUMBLE ACROSS THIS SECRET ENTRANCEWAY ...AND THAT WAS WITH KNOWIN' IT WAS SOMEWHERE NEARBY.

THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD FIND IT BY ACCIDENT.

AND THIS IS WHERE MADAME ROUGE AND GENERAL ZAHL ARE PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK?

OKAY, IT'S UP TO ME NOW. YOU GUYS STAY PUT WHILE I DO SOME SUPER-SPEED SCOUTING.

WATCH YOURSELF, HUH? IF THOSE TWO COULD TRUSS UP ROBOTMAN...

...EVEN YOU'RE NOT IMMUNE!

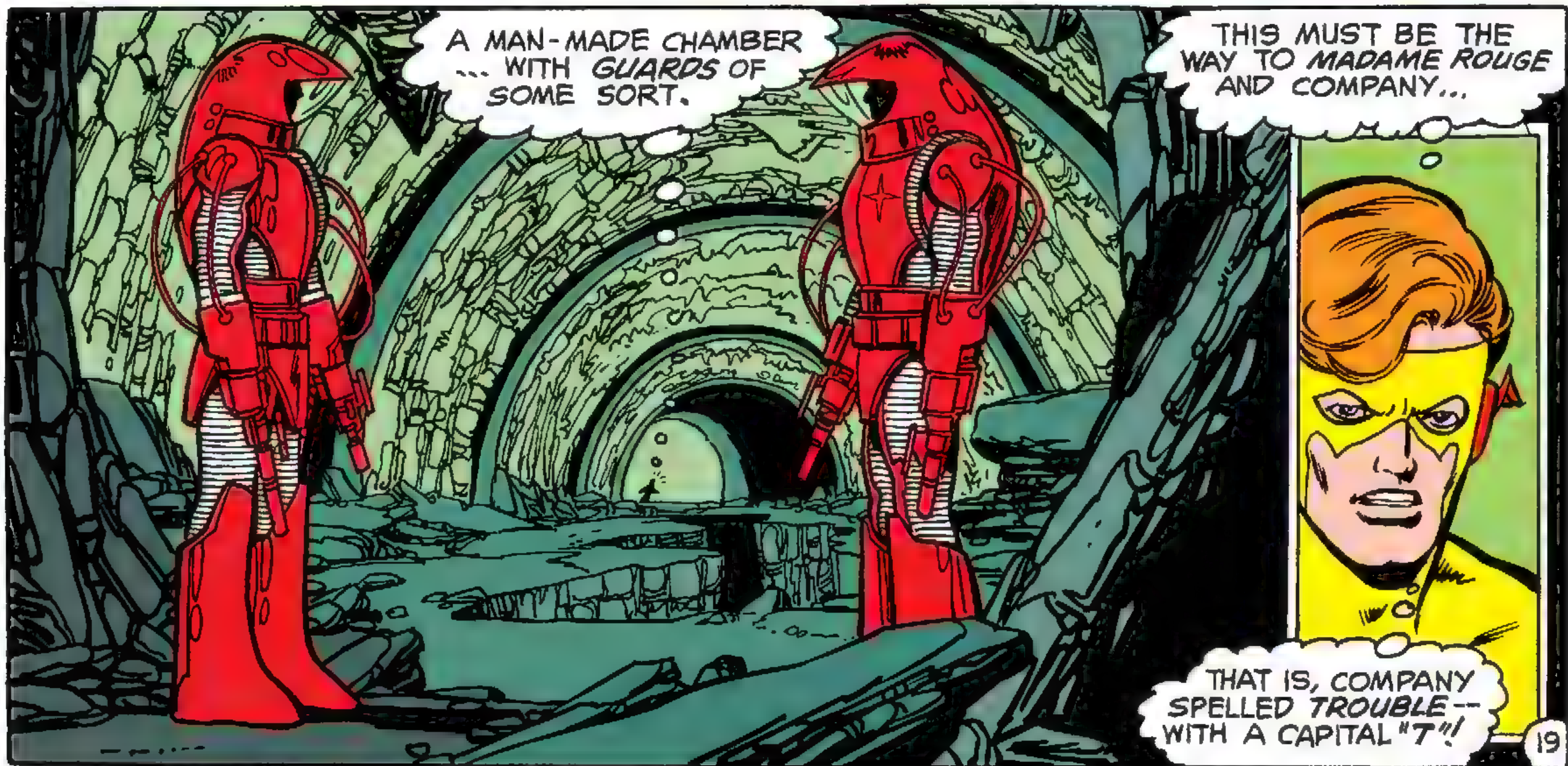
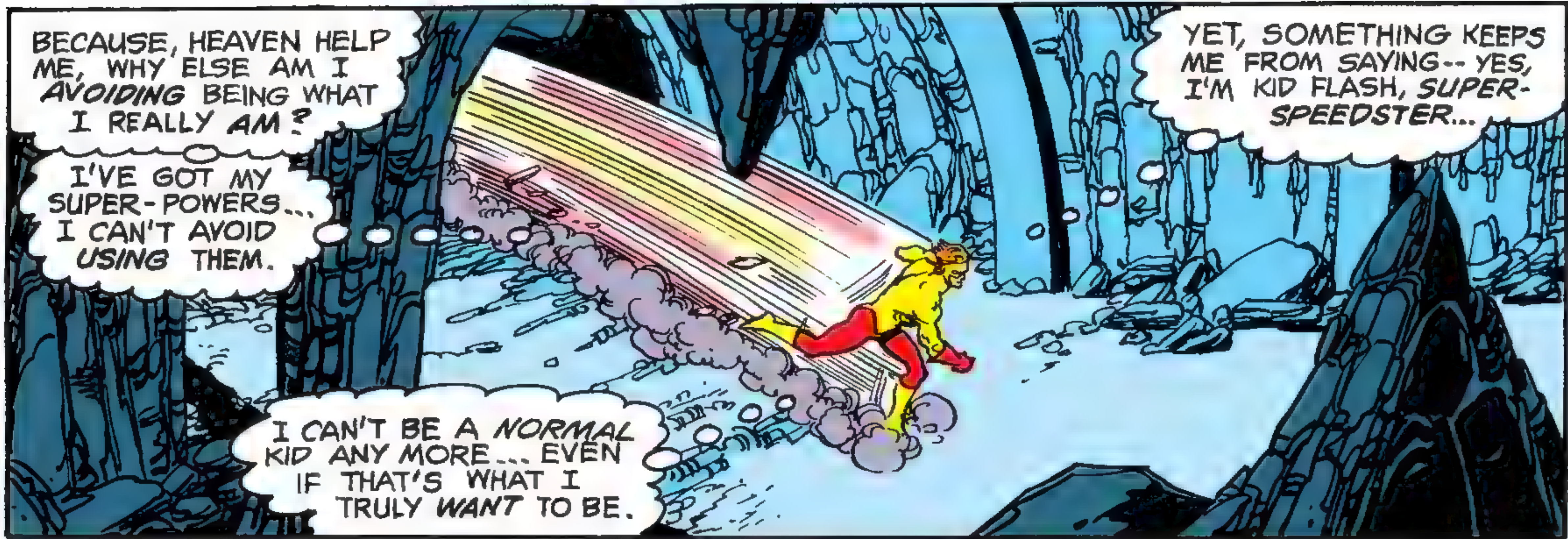
DON'T I KNOW IT... WHICH IS WHY I'VE GOT TO DO THIS.

GOT TO PROVE TO MYSELF THAT MY WAFFLING ABOUT BEING EITHER ORDINARY WALLY WEST OR SUPER-HERO KID FLASH--

--IS A MATTER OF LOGICAL CHOICE...

...AND NOT BECAUSE I'M AFRAID... NOT BECAUSE I'M A COWARD!







OKAY, FIRST THINGS FIRST--  
GET RID OF THOSE TWO,  
THEN CALL FOR THE  
OTHER TITANS!

AND A LITTLE  
SUPER-SPEED  
WIND BLAST  
SHOULD DO  
THE TRICK.

THEY DON'T FEEL THE WIND WHERE  
THEY STAND, BUT THEY HEAR THE  
SUDDEN, INEXPLICABLE HOWLING...

THEY GLANCE UPWARD IN  
AN ATTEMPT TO SEE  
WHAT IS HAPPENING...

BUT, IT IS A VAIN ATTEMPT AT  
BEST.

DUST  
STORM!

NO--THERE CAN BE  
NO DUST STORM  
DOWN HERE. WE  
ARE UNDER  
ATTACK!

SHOOT!

GREAT ORDER THERE, PAL.  
HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO HIT  
SOMETHING YOU CAN'T SEE?

NOT THAT I'M GOING TO  
GIVE YOU THE CHANCE  
ANYWAY.

KRAK!

SPLAK!

HMM, MUST BE SLOWING  
DOWN... IT TOOK MORE  
THAN TWO SECONDS  
TO SUBDUE THEM.  
OH, WELL... NEXT TIME.

HEY, GUYS... ALL  
CLEAR. C'MON  
DOWN.

WE'LL BE  
RIGHT THERE,  
BUDDY.

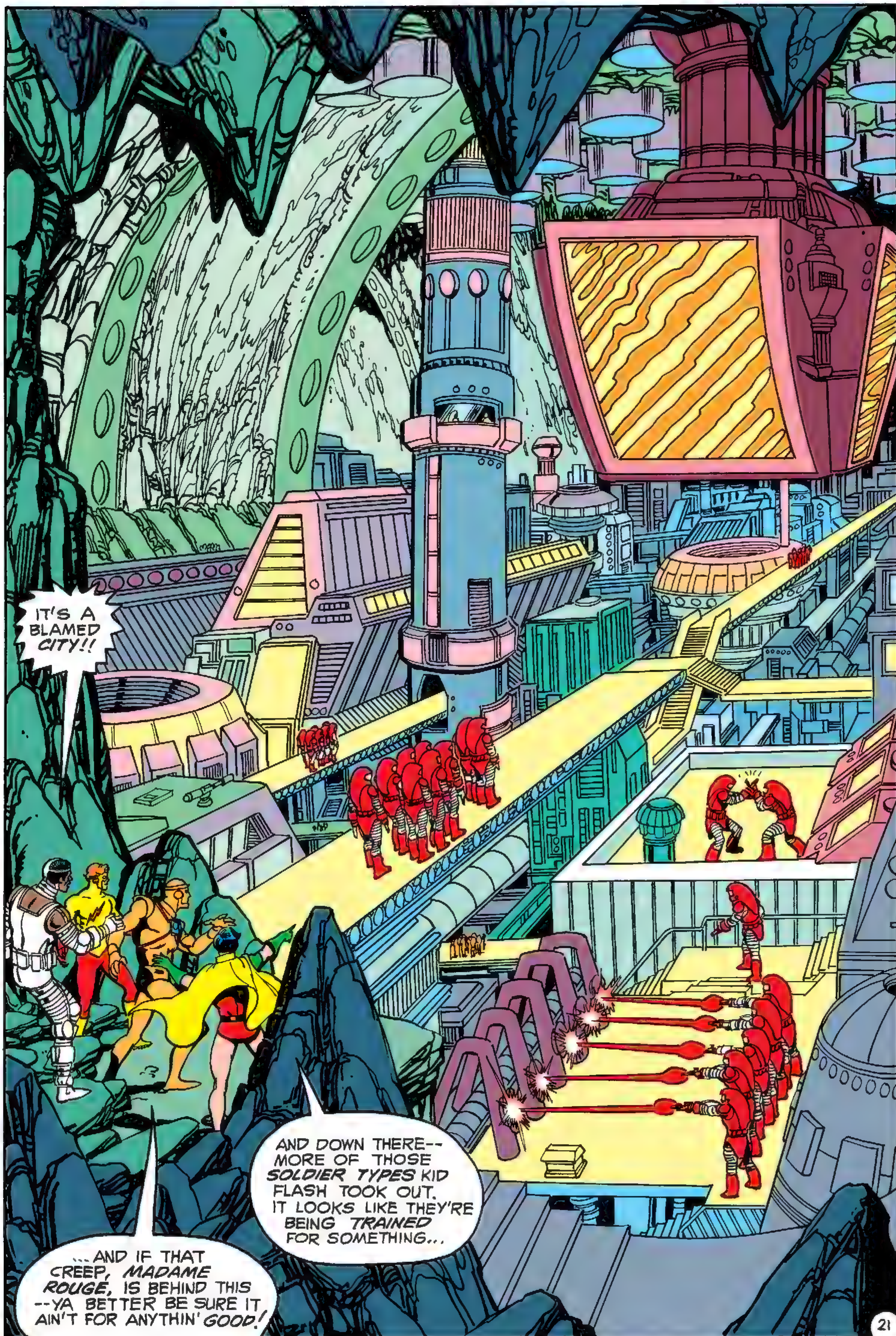
FOLLOW  
ME. I  
KNOW  
THE WAY.

I CHECKED  
IT ALL OUT  
BEFORE THEY  
WAYLAID ME.

AND SHORTLY...

CRIPES! YOU SAID THEY WERE  
HEADQUARTERED DOWN HERE,  
BUT I NEVER EXPECTED THIS!



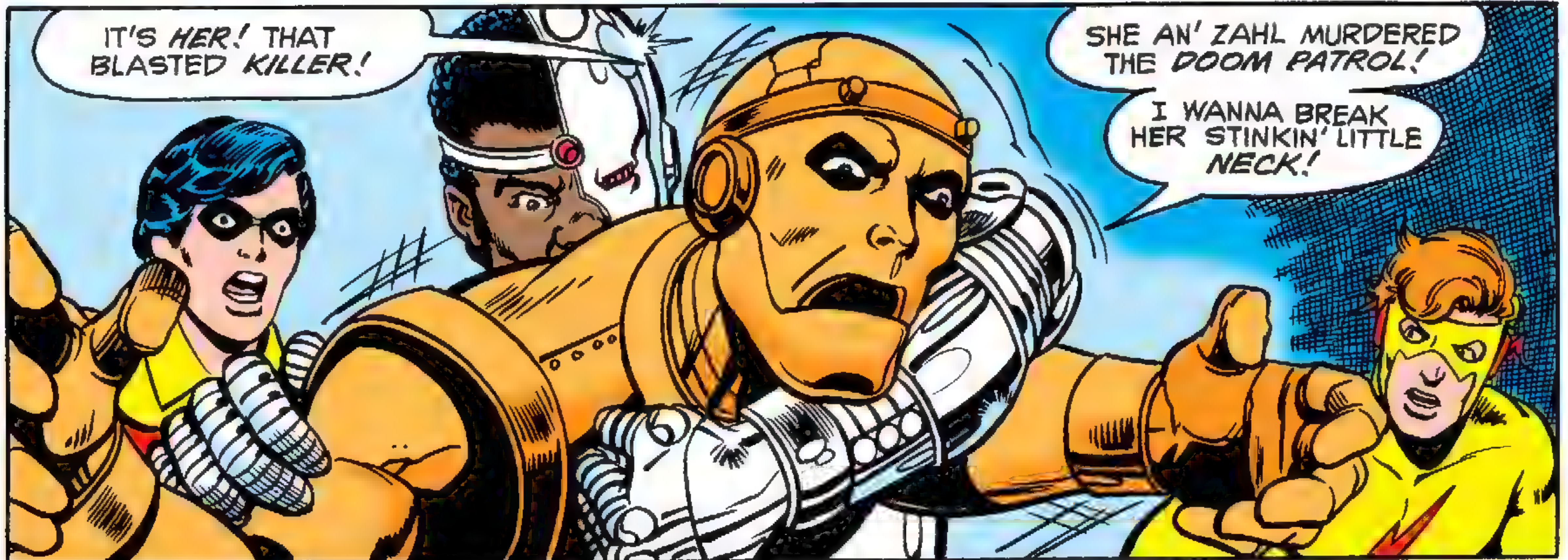
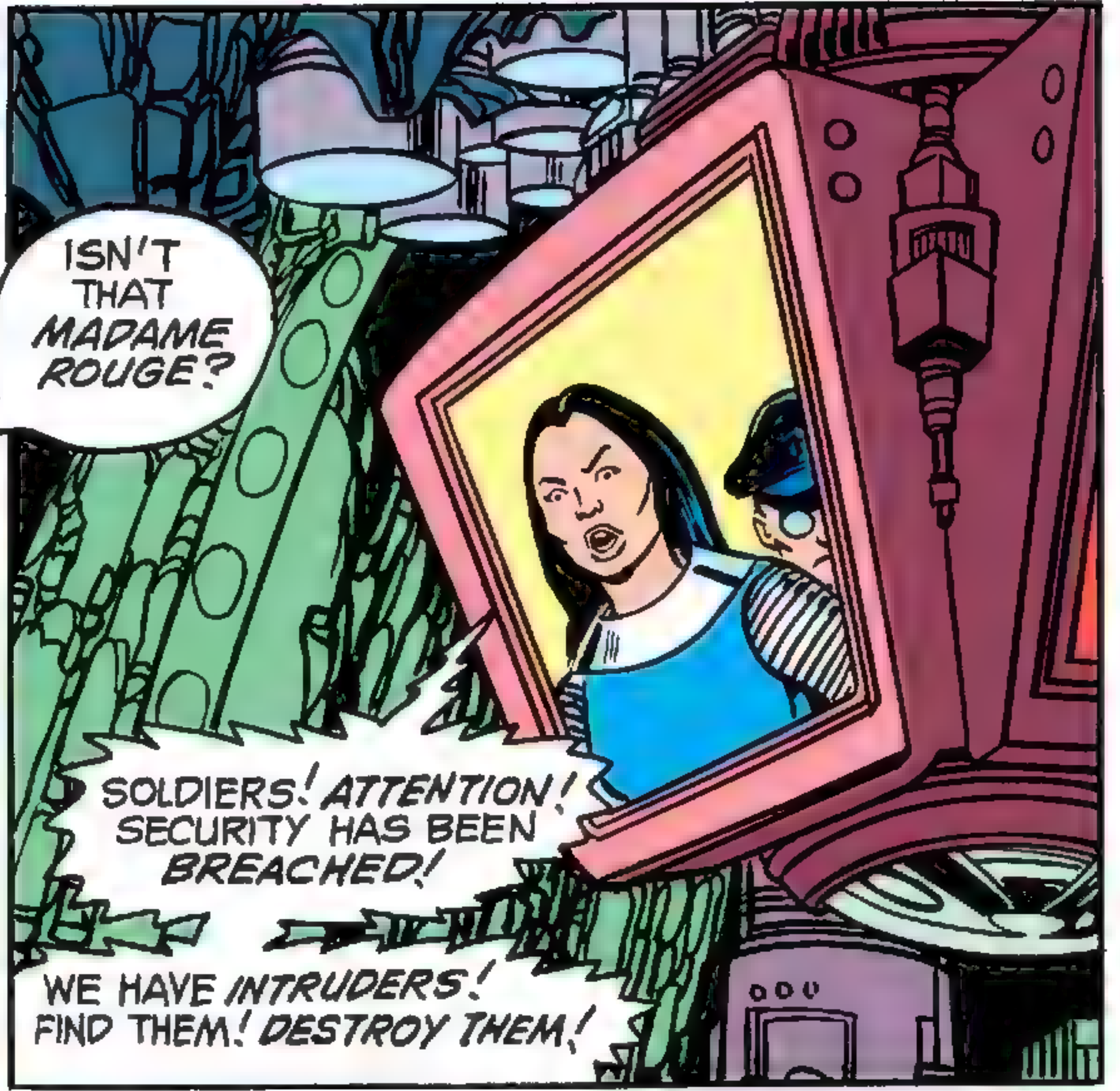


IT'S A  
BLAMED  
CITY!!

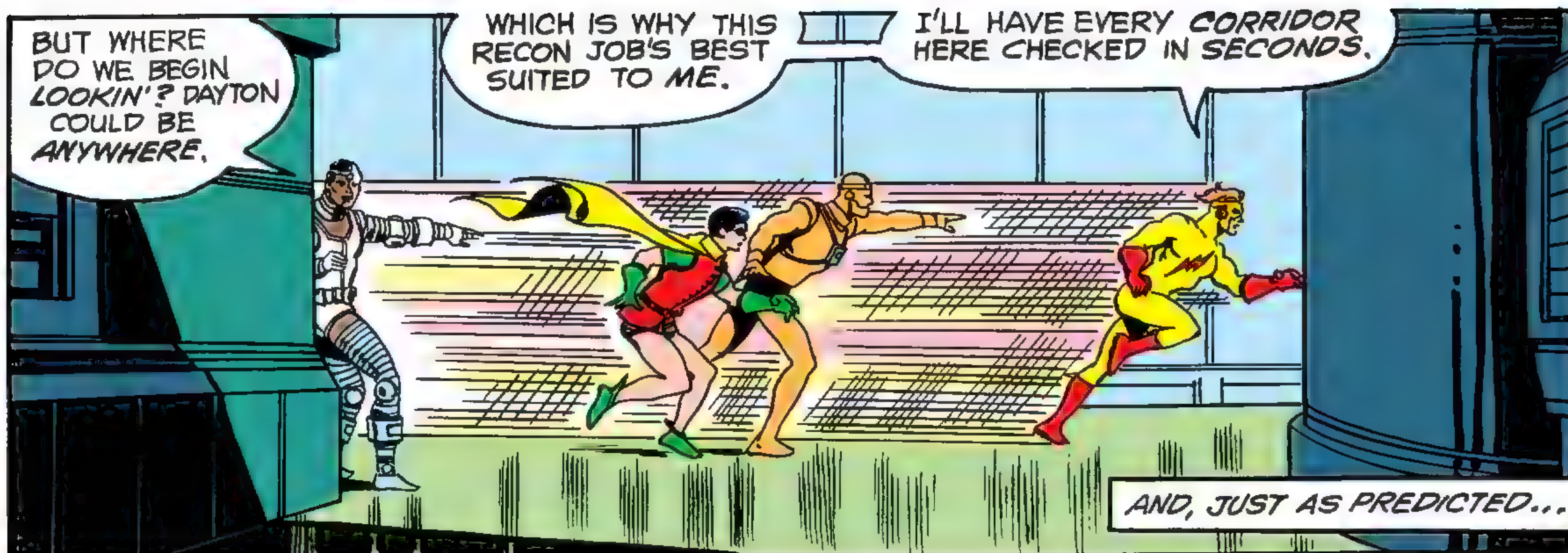
AND DOWN THERE--  
MORE OF THOSE  
SOLDIER TYPES KID  
FLASH TOOK OUT.  
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE  
BEING TRAINED  
FOR SOMETHING...

...AND IF THAT  
CREEP, MADAME  
ROUGE, IS BEHIND THIS  
--YA BETTER BE SURE IT  
AIN'T FOR ANYTHIN' GOOD!







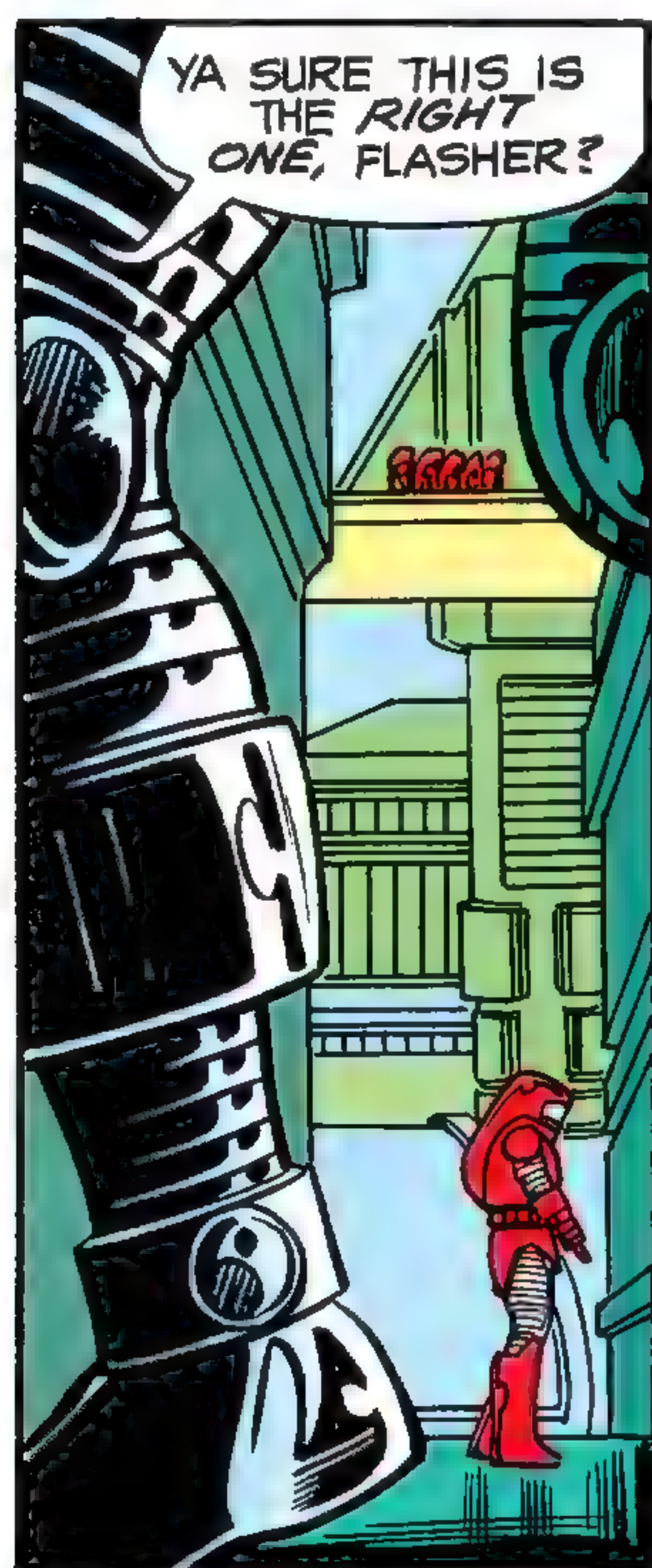


BUT WHERE DO WE BEGIN LOOKIN'? DAYTON COULD BE ANYWHERE.

WHICH IS WHY THIS RECON JOB'S BEST SUITED TO ME.

I'LL HAVE EVERY CORRIDOR HERE CHECKED IN SECONDS.

AND, JUST AS PREDICTED...



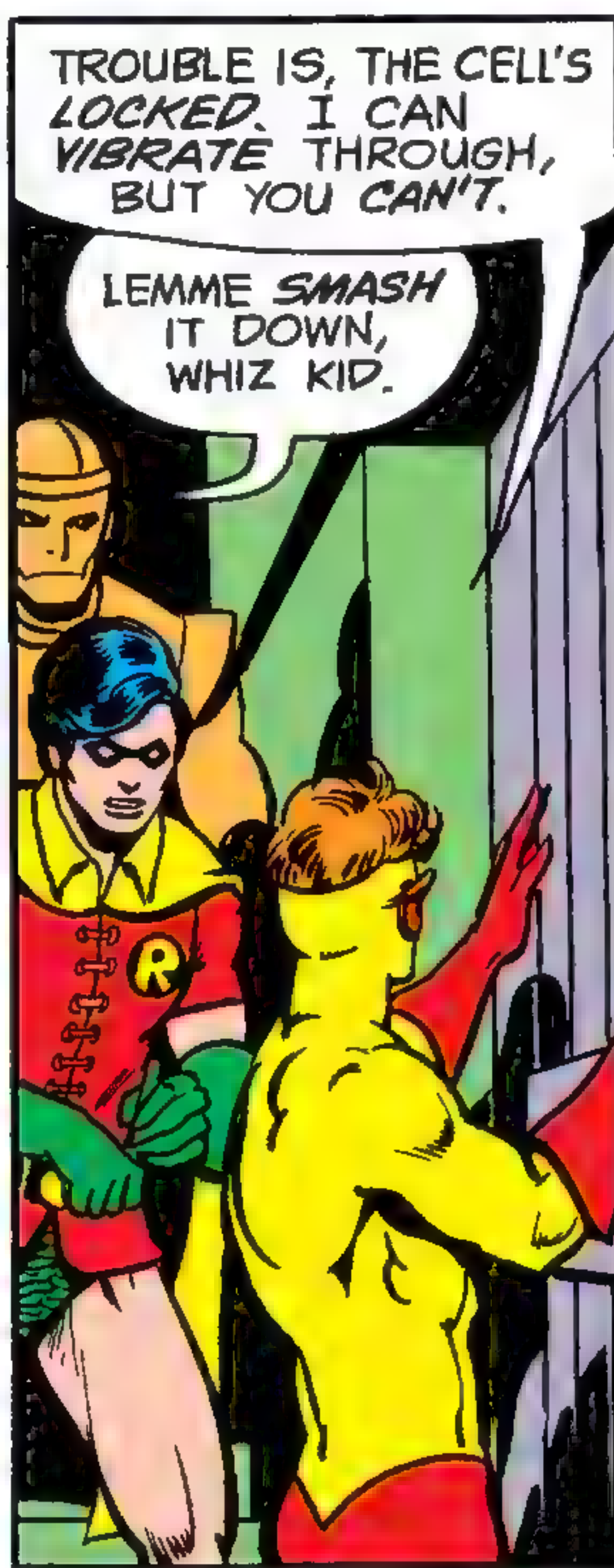
YA SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT ONE, FLASHER?



TRUST ME, STONE. WHEN HAVE I EVER LIED TO YOU?

DAYTON'S IN CORRIDOR C-6.

RIGHT THERE!



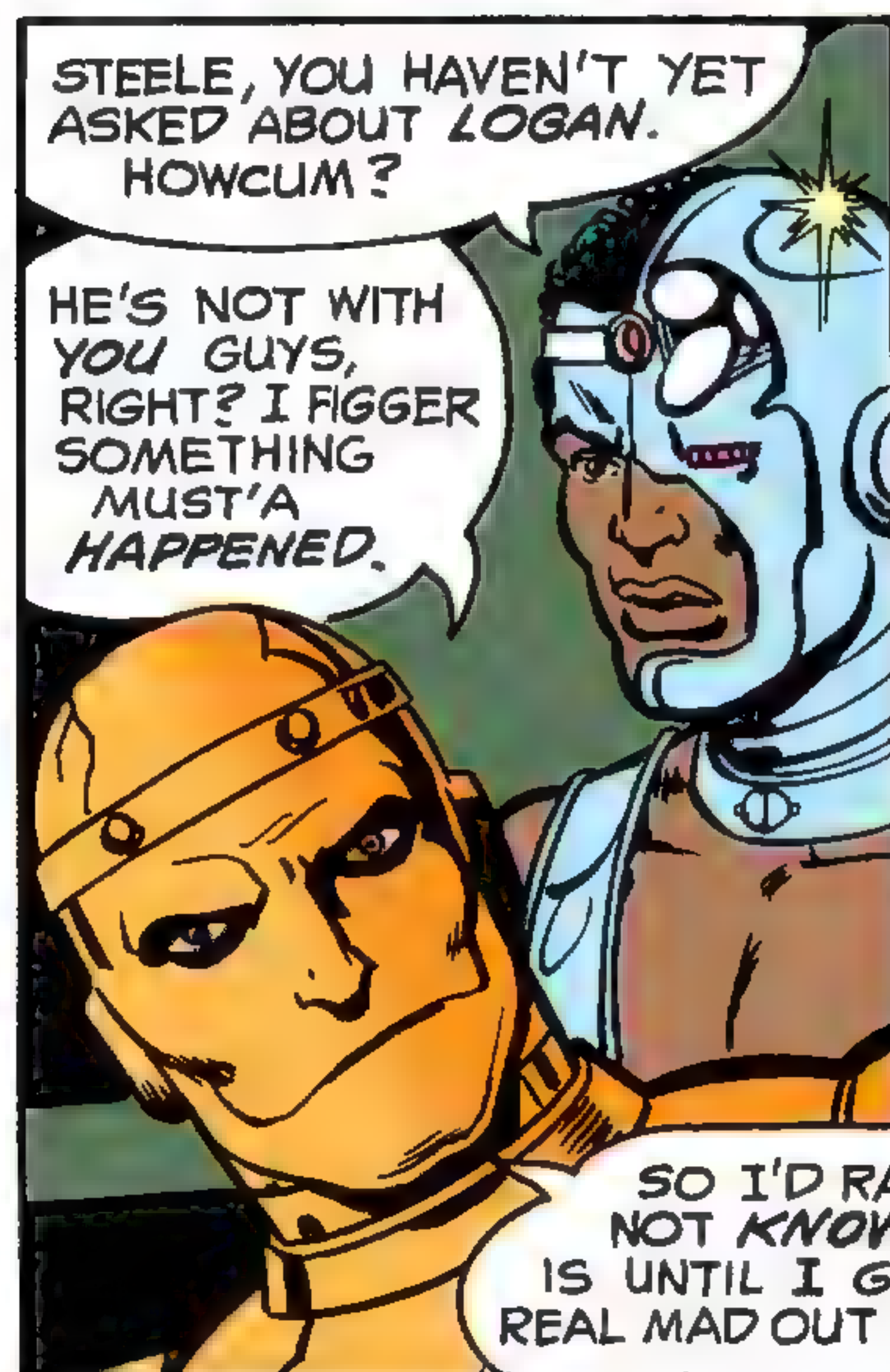
TROUBLE IS, THE CELL'S LOCKED. I CAN VIBRATE THROUGH, BUT YOU CAN'T.

LEMME SMASH IT DOWN, WHIZ KID.



NO, WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THIS QUIET.

BESIDES, WE DON'T NEED MUSCLE WHEN I'VE GOT A WELL-STOCKED UTILITY BELT.



STEELE, YOU HAVEN'T YET ASKED ABOUT LOGAN. HOWCUM?

HE'S NOT WITH YOU GUYS, RIGHT? I FIGGER SOMETHING MUST'A HAPPENED.

SO I'D RATHER NOT KNOW WHAT IT IS UNTIL I GET ONE REAL MAD OUT OF THE WAY.



OKAY, GUYS, IT'S OPEN.

WOW! YOU EVER THINK OF A CAREER IN CRIME?

NAH! I HATE NIGHT WORK!

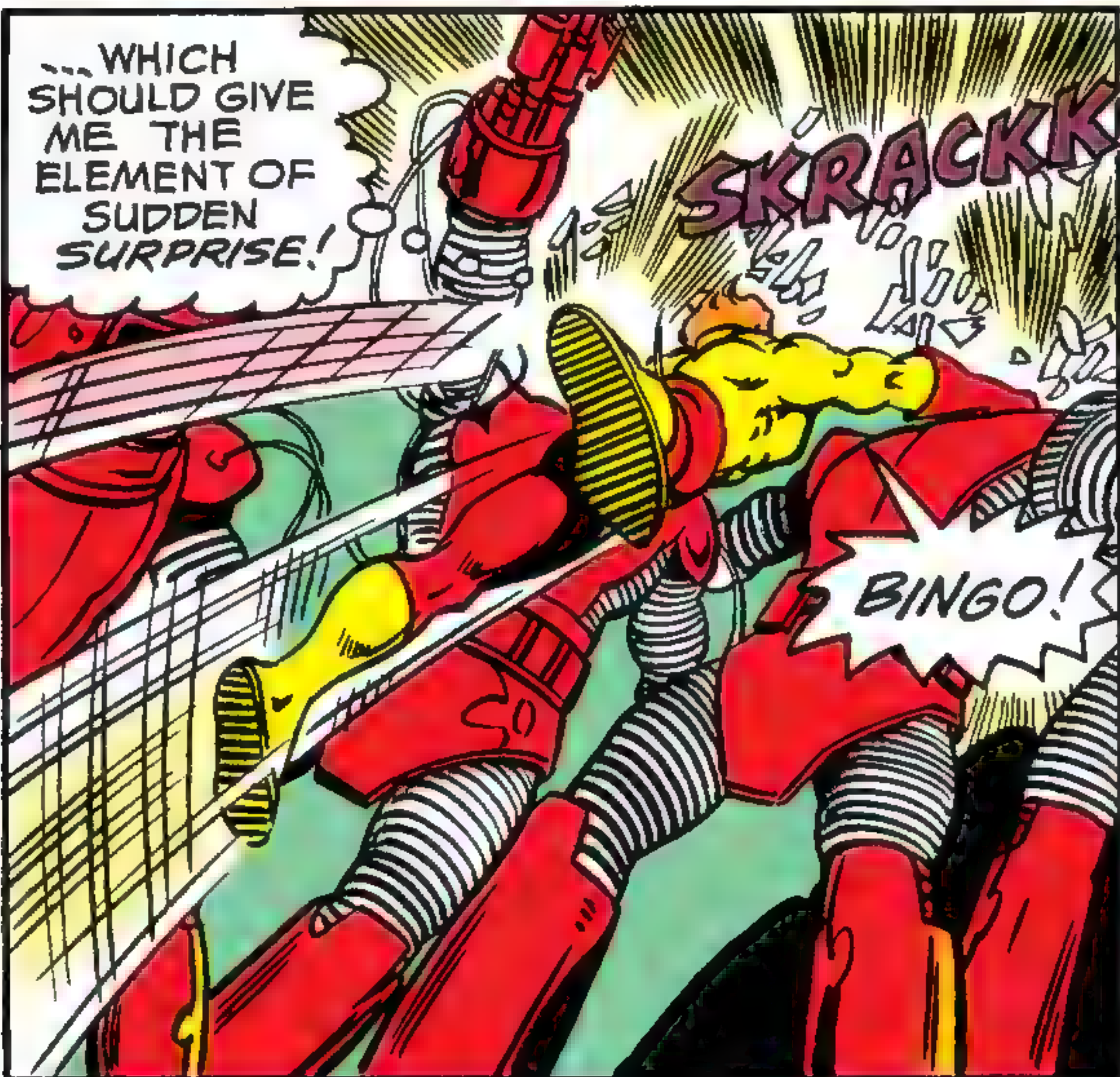
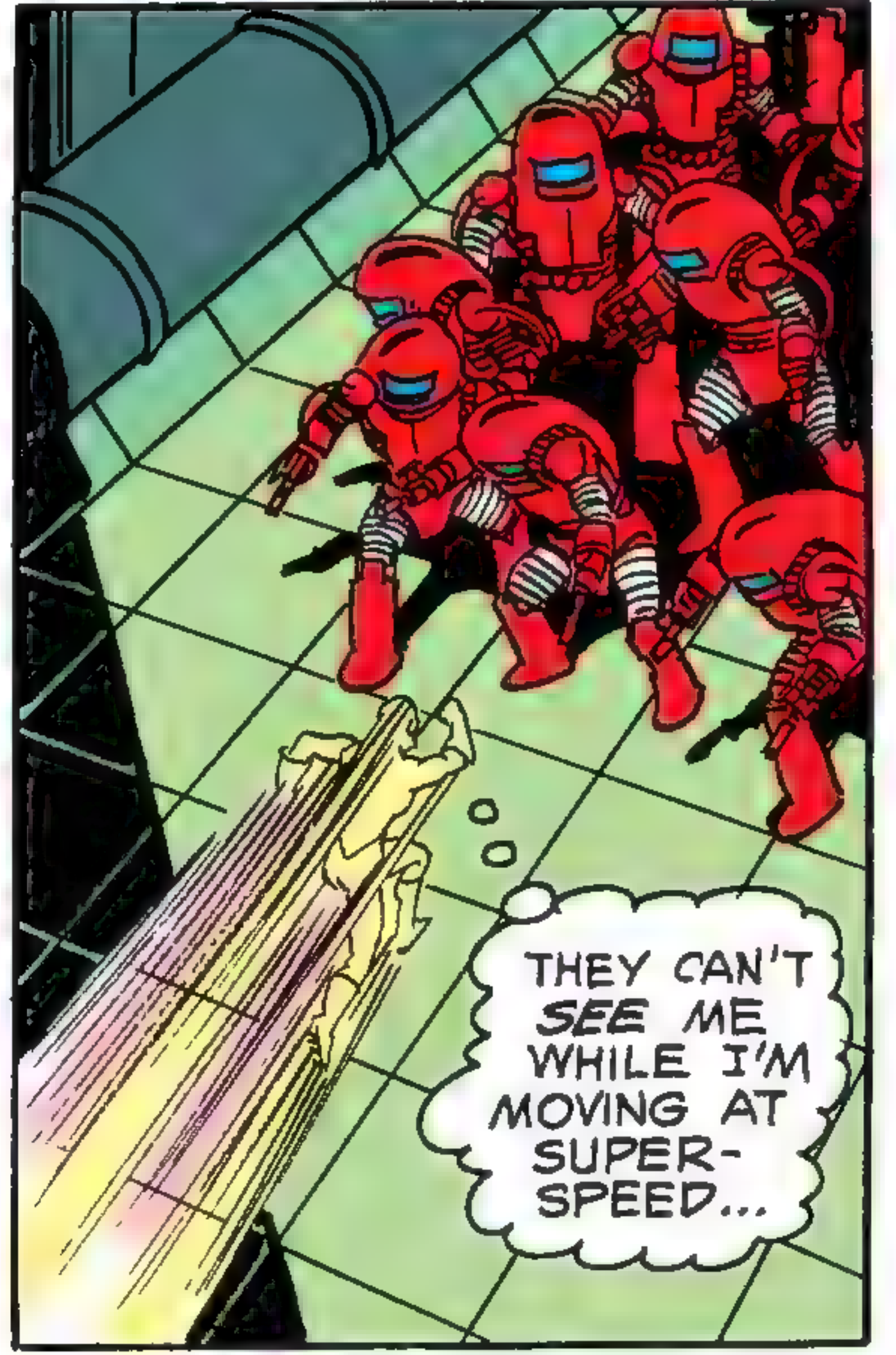
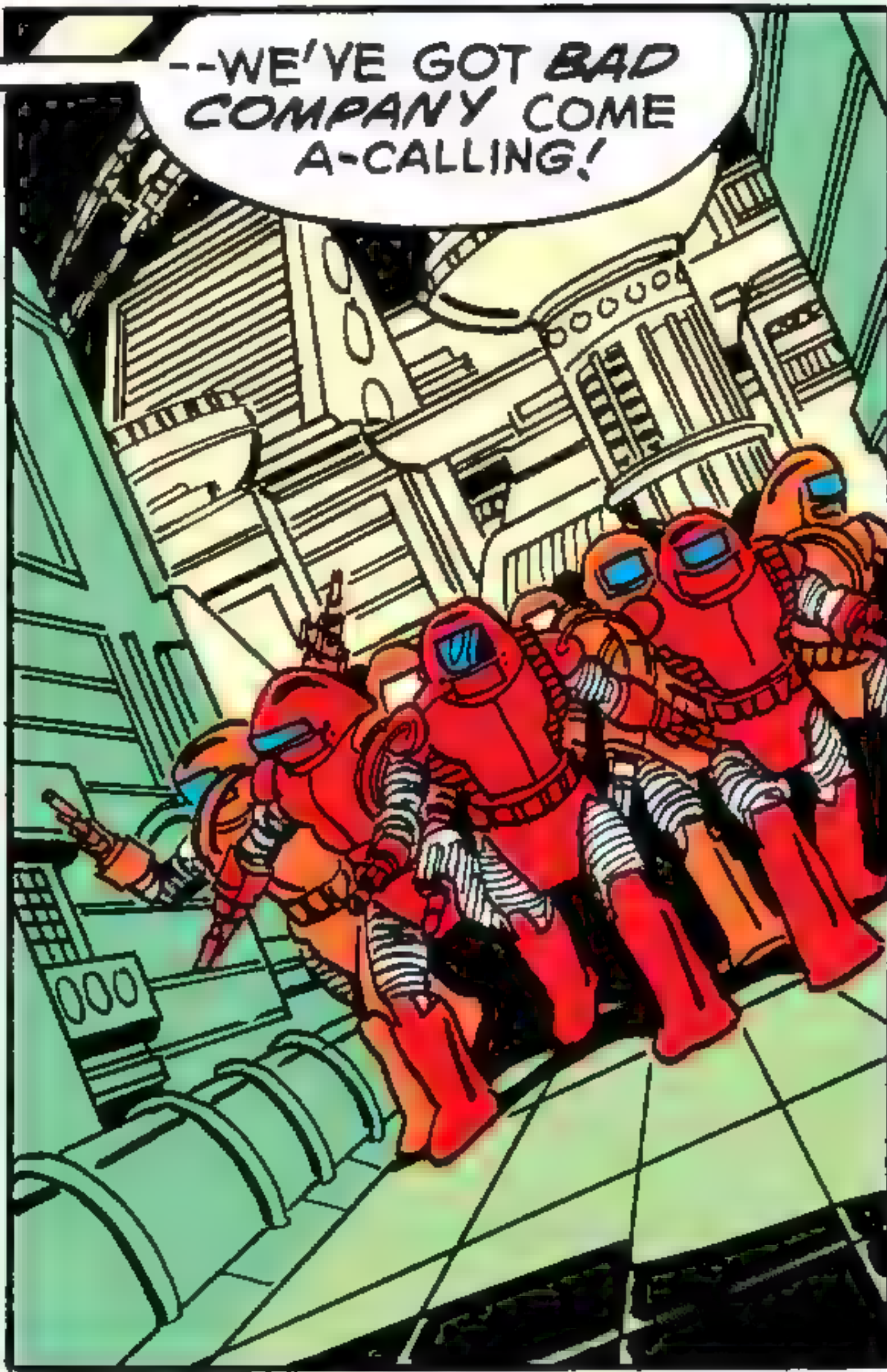
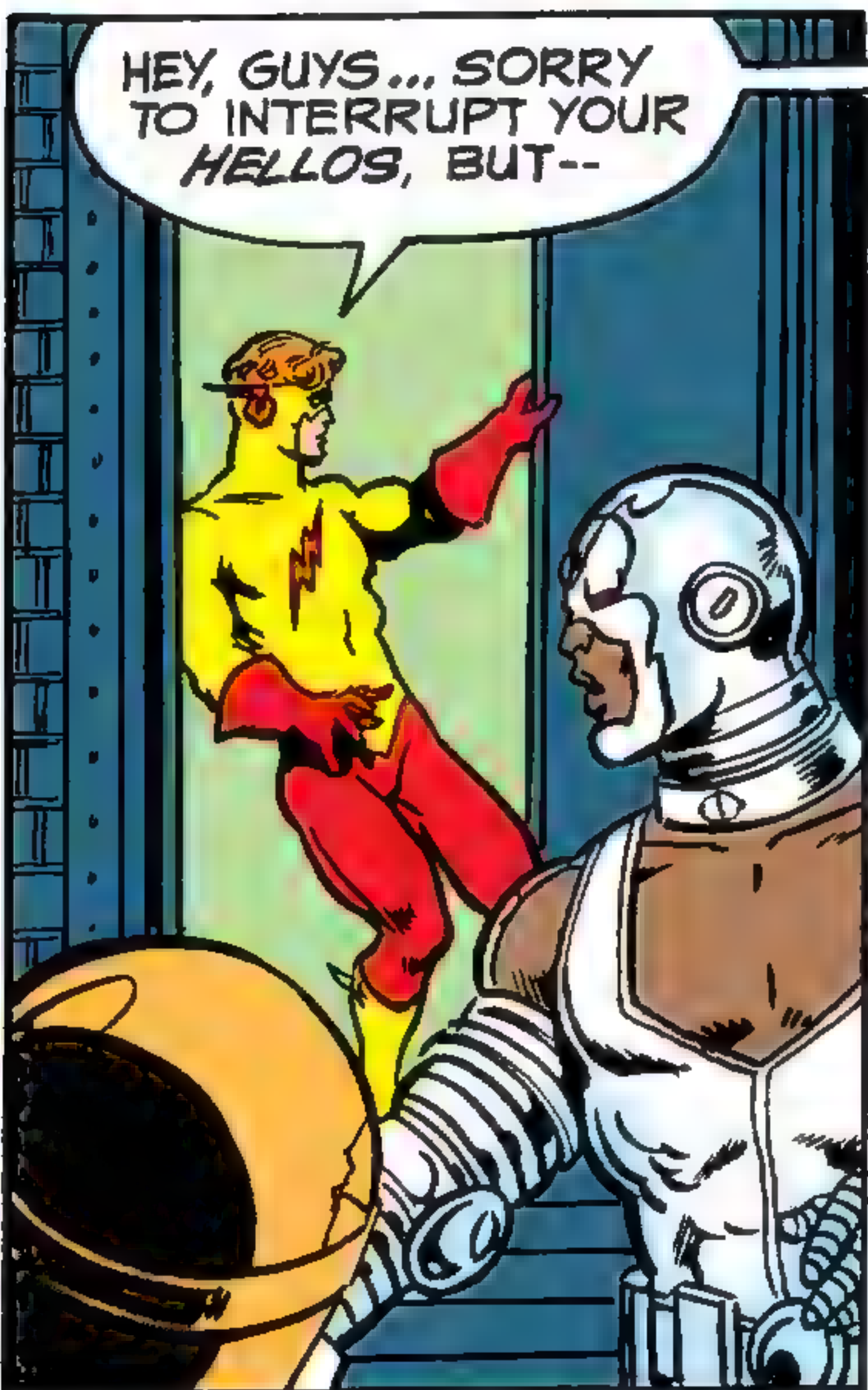


WHIZ KID, I OWE YA AN APOLOGY-- YOU WERE RIGHT!

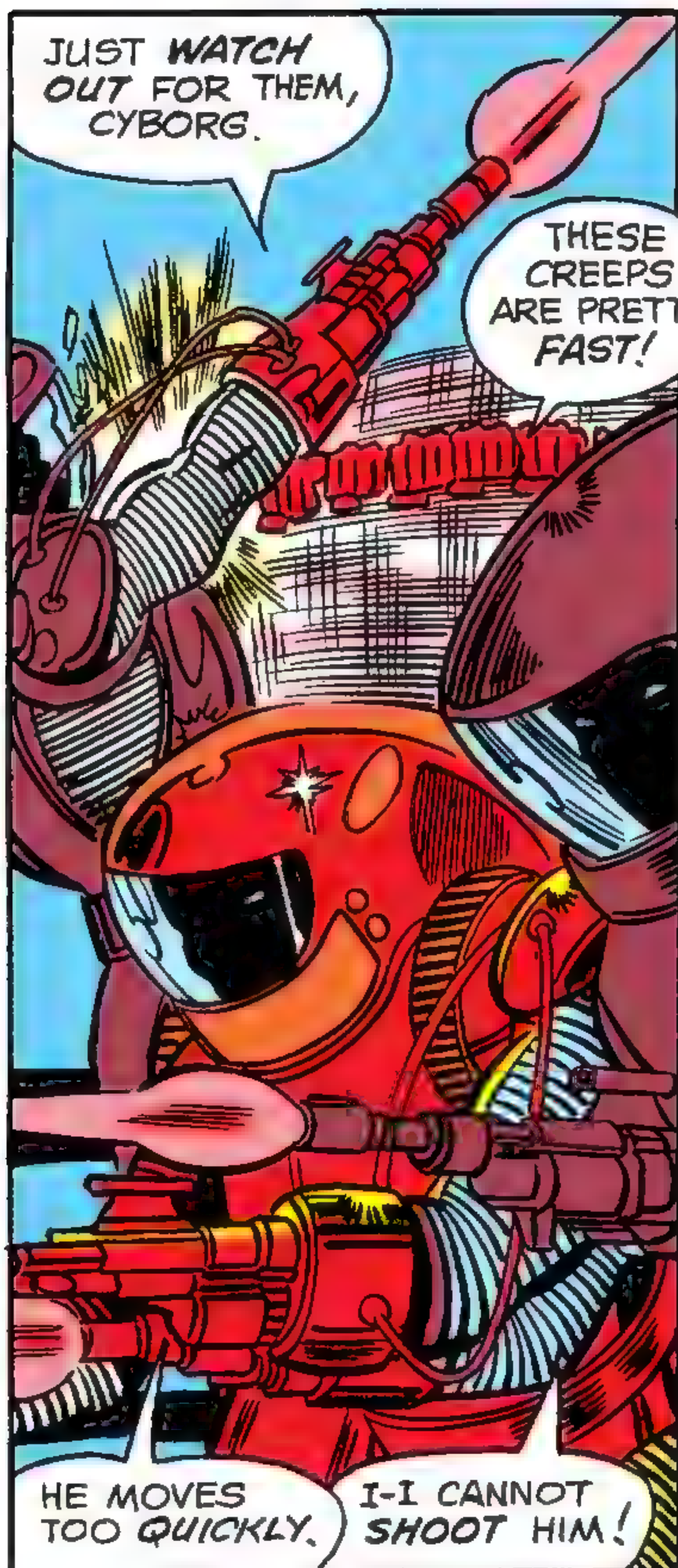
THERE'S OUR BOY NOW!



AND, FROM DEEP WITHIN THE MISTY SHADOWS...







JUST WATCH OUT FOR THEM, CYBORG.

THESE CREEPS ARE PRETTY FAST!

HE MOVES TOO QUICKLY. I-I CANNOT SHOOT HIM!



BEHIND MY COLLAPSIBLE SHIELD, CYBORG... AND GET READY FOR THAT MANEUVER WE WORKED OUT LAST WEEK.

SHIELD? YOU GOT A KITCHEN SINK IN THAT BELT OF YOURS, TOO?

NAH, I DIDN'T HAVE ROOM AFTER I INSTALLED THE BATHTUB.

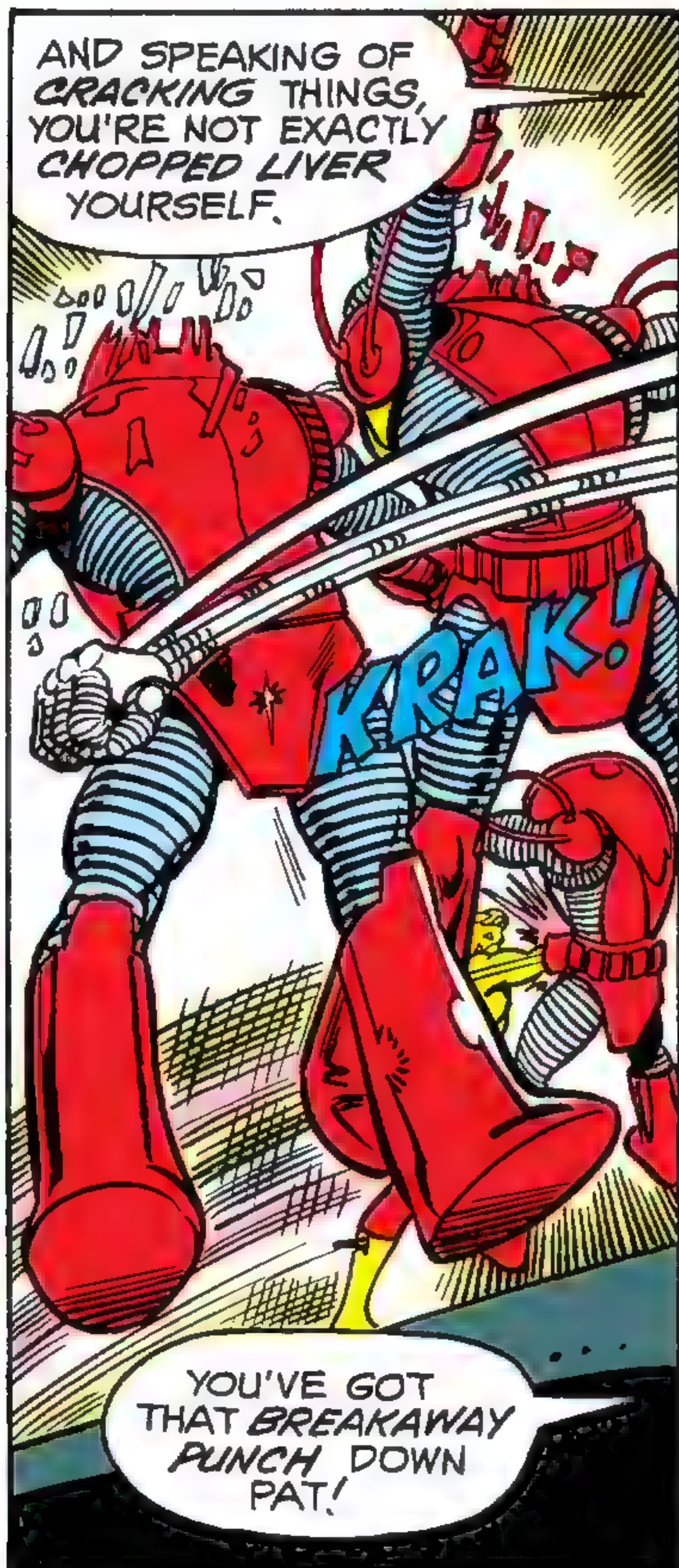
SPANG

KLANG

TROUBLE WITH YOU, SHORTY, IS I NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'RE JOKIN' OR NOT.



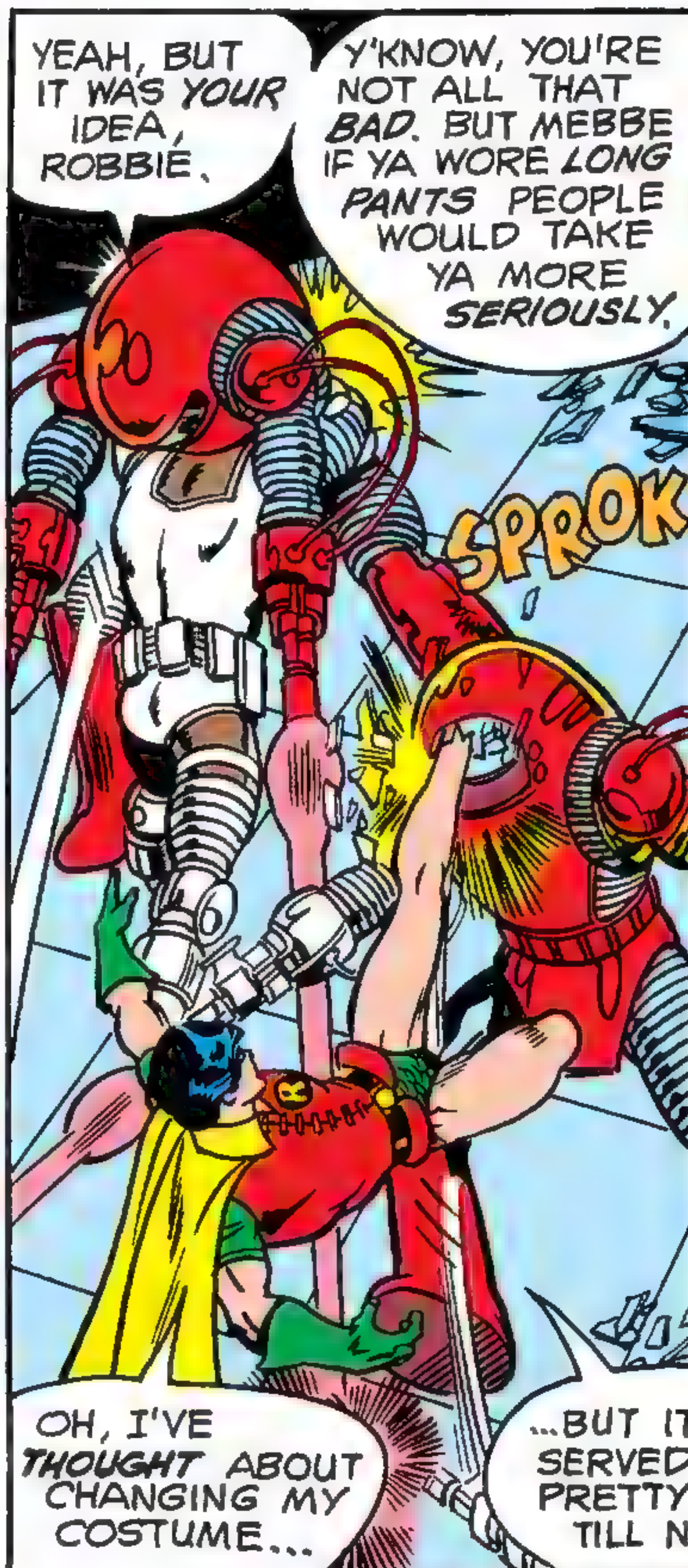
PAL, I WAS CRACKING JOKES WHILE YOU WERE RUNNING HURDLES IN HIGH SCHOOL.



AND SPEAKING OF CRACKING THINGS, YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY CHOPPED LIVER YOURSELF.

KRAK!

YOU'VE GOT THAT BREAKAWAY PUNCH DOWN PAT!



YEAH, BUT IT WAS YOUR IDEA, ROBBIE.

Y'KNOW, YOU'RE NOT ALL THAT BAD. BUT MEBBE IF YA WORE LONG PANTS PEOPLE WOULD TAKE YA MORE SERIOUSLY.

SPROK!

OH, I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT CHANGING MY COSTUME...

...BUT IT'S SERVED ME PRETTY WELL TILL NOW.

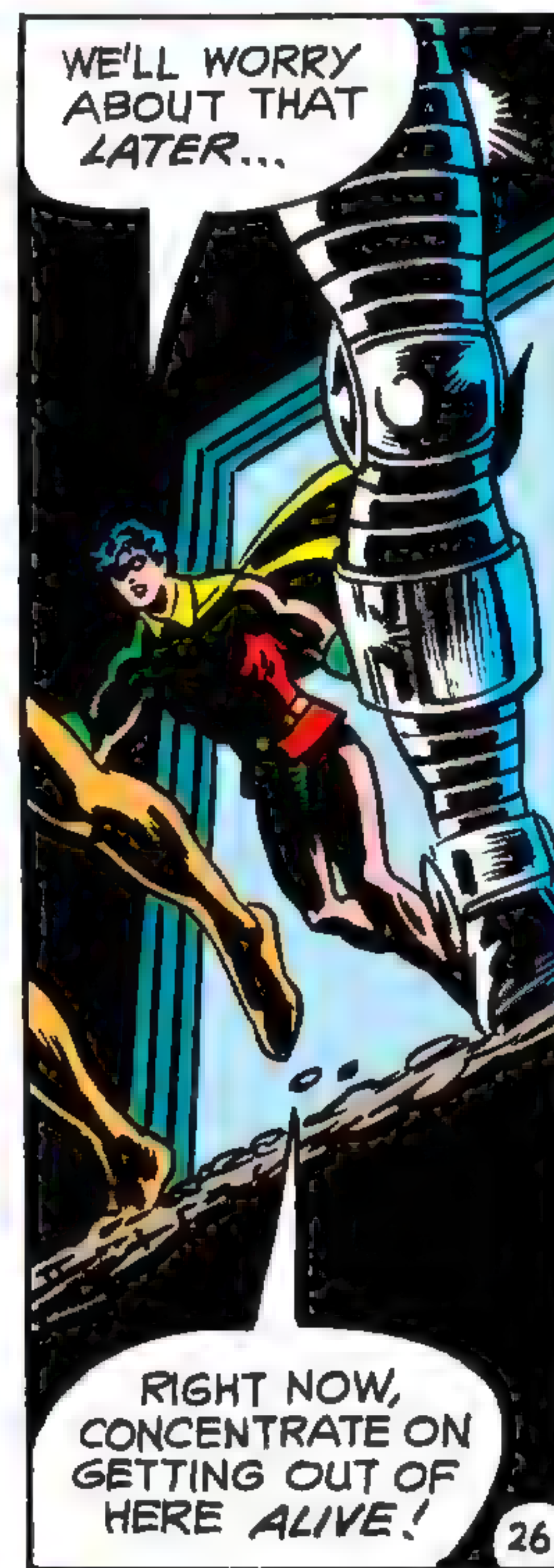
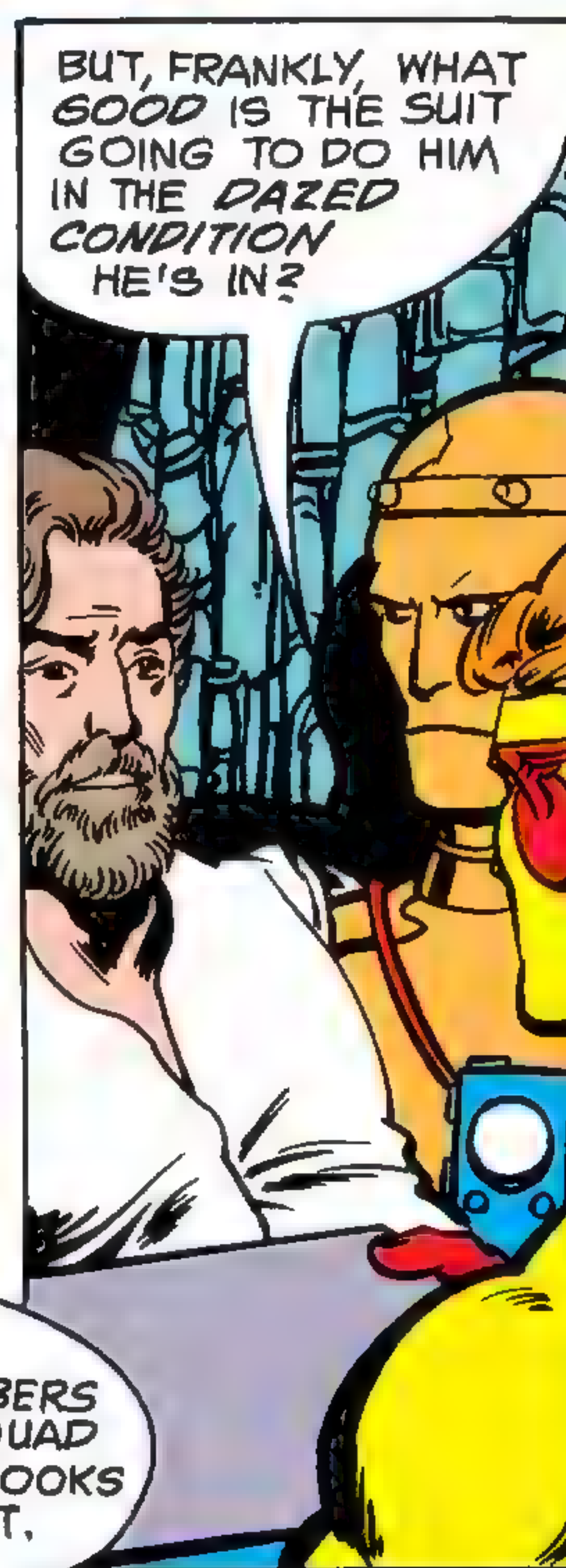
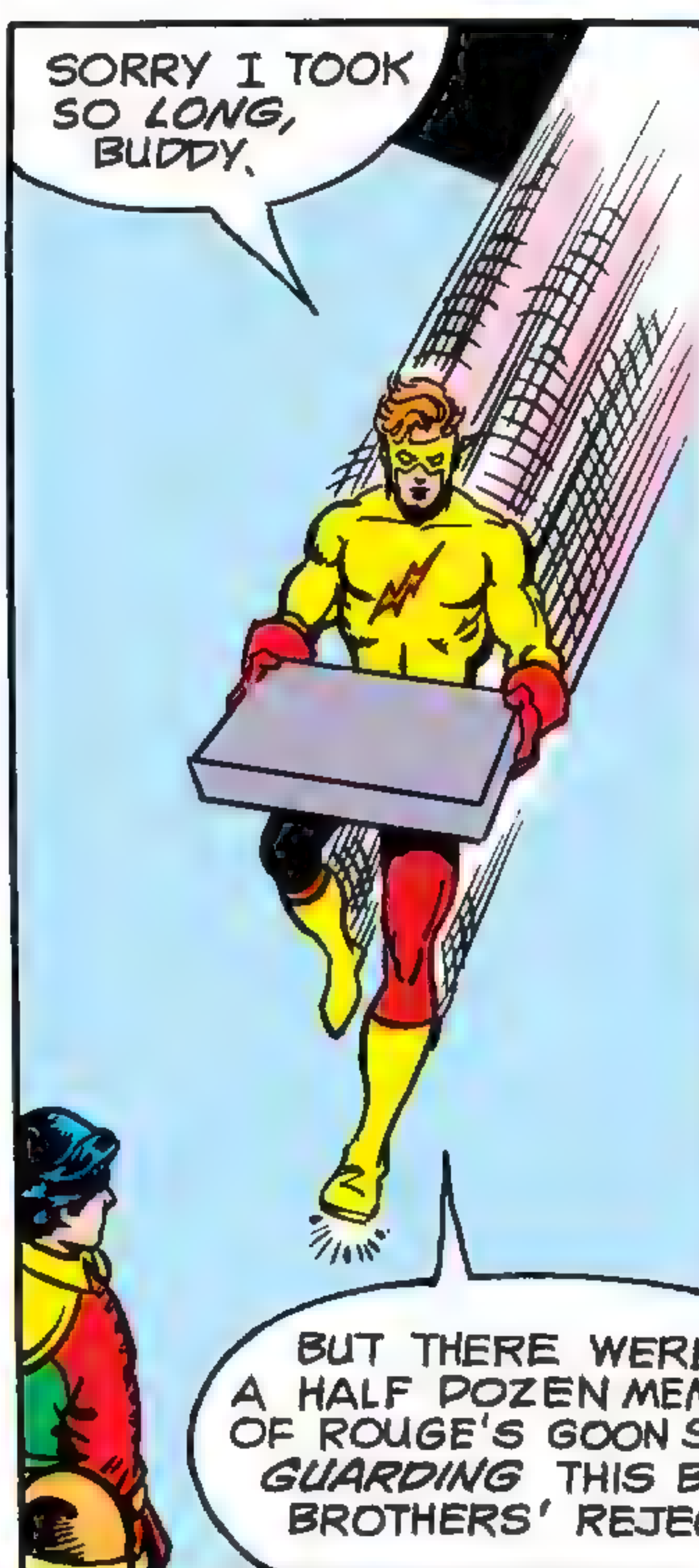
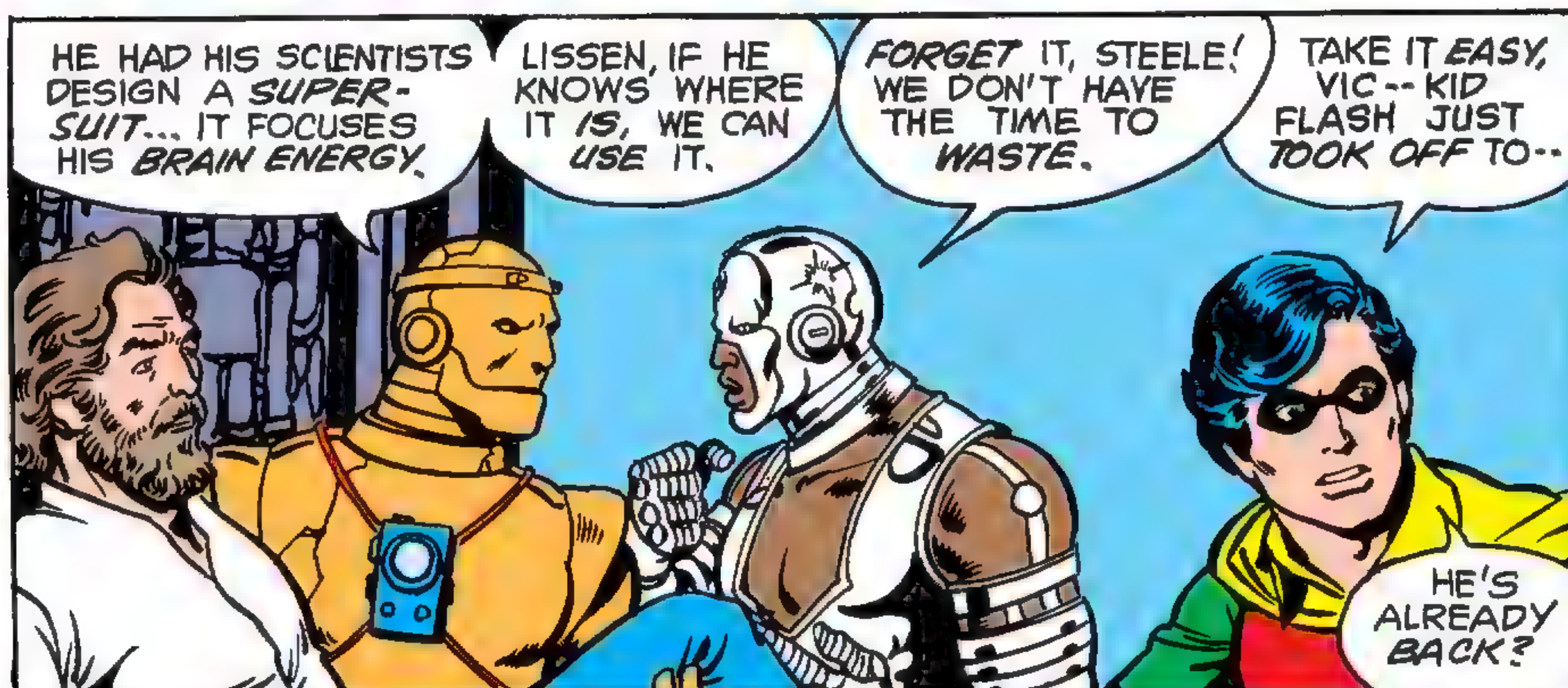
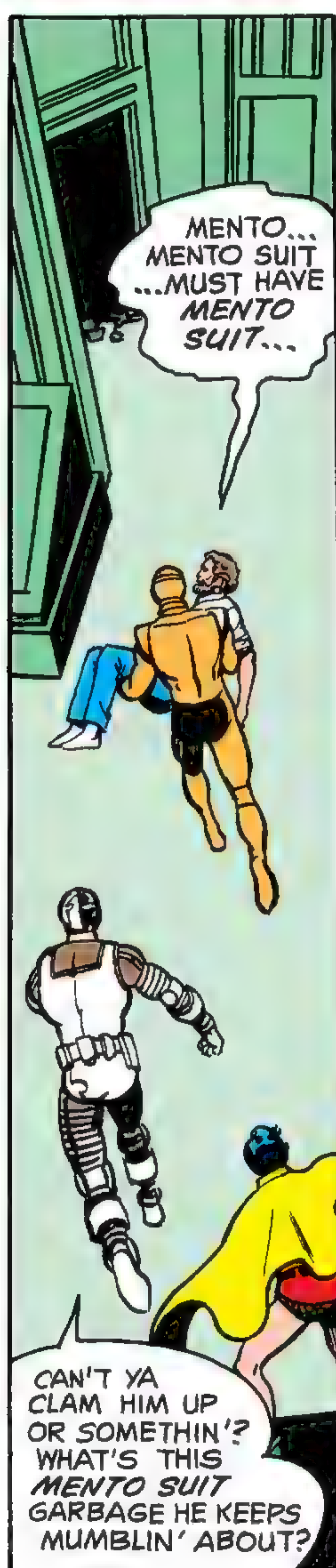
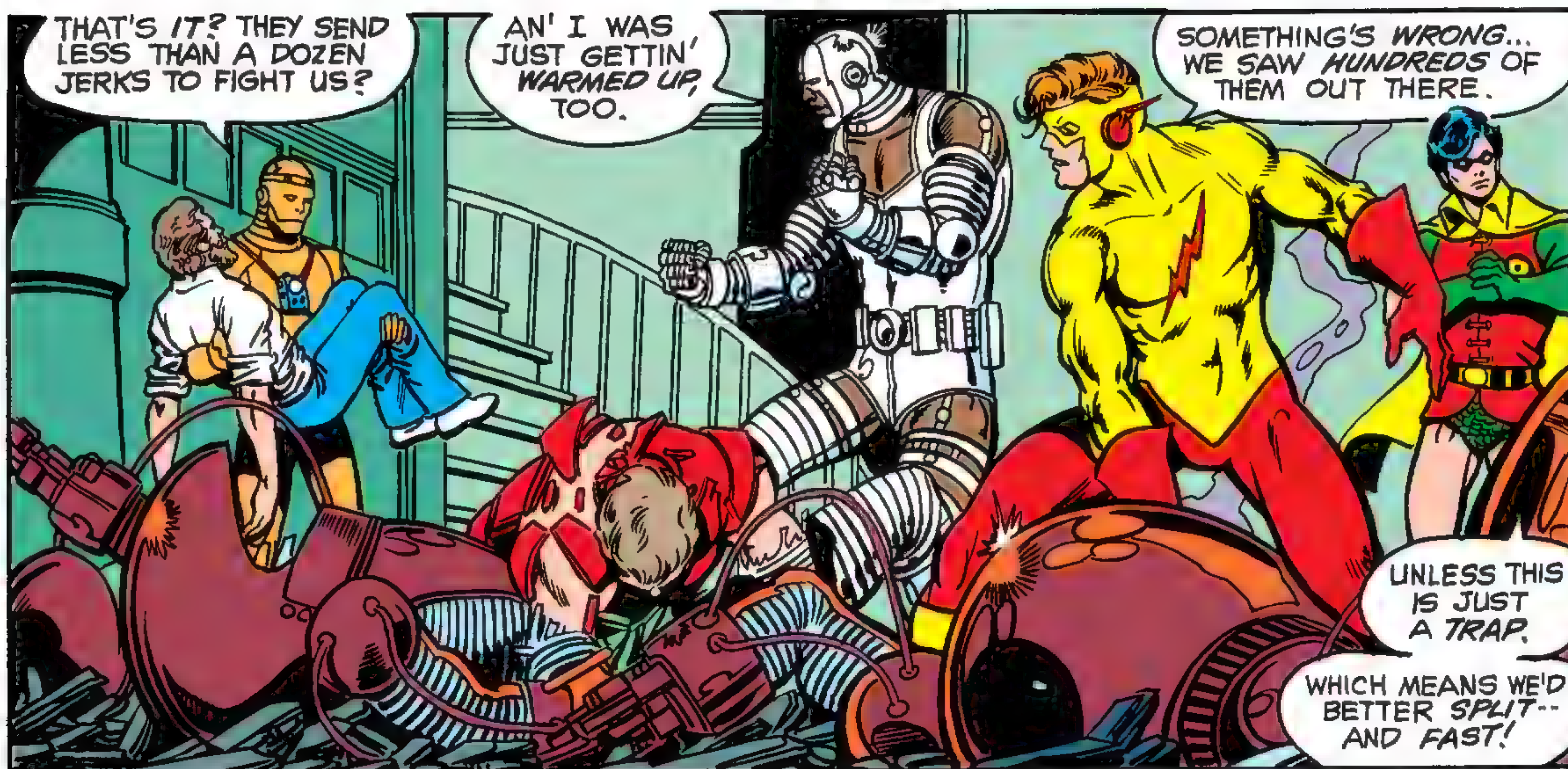


SKRINK!

STRAKK!

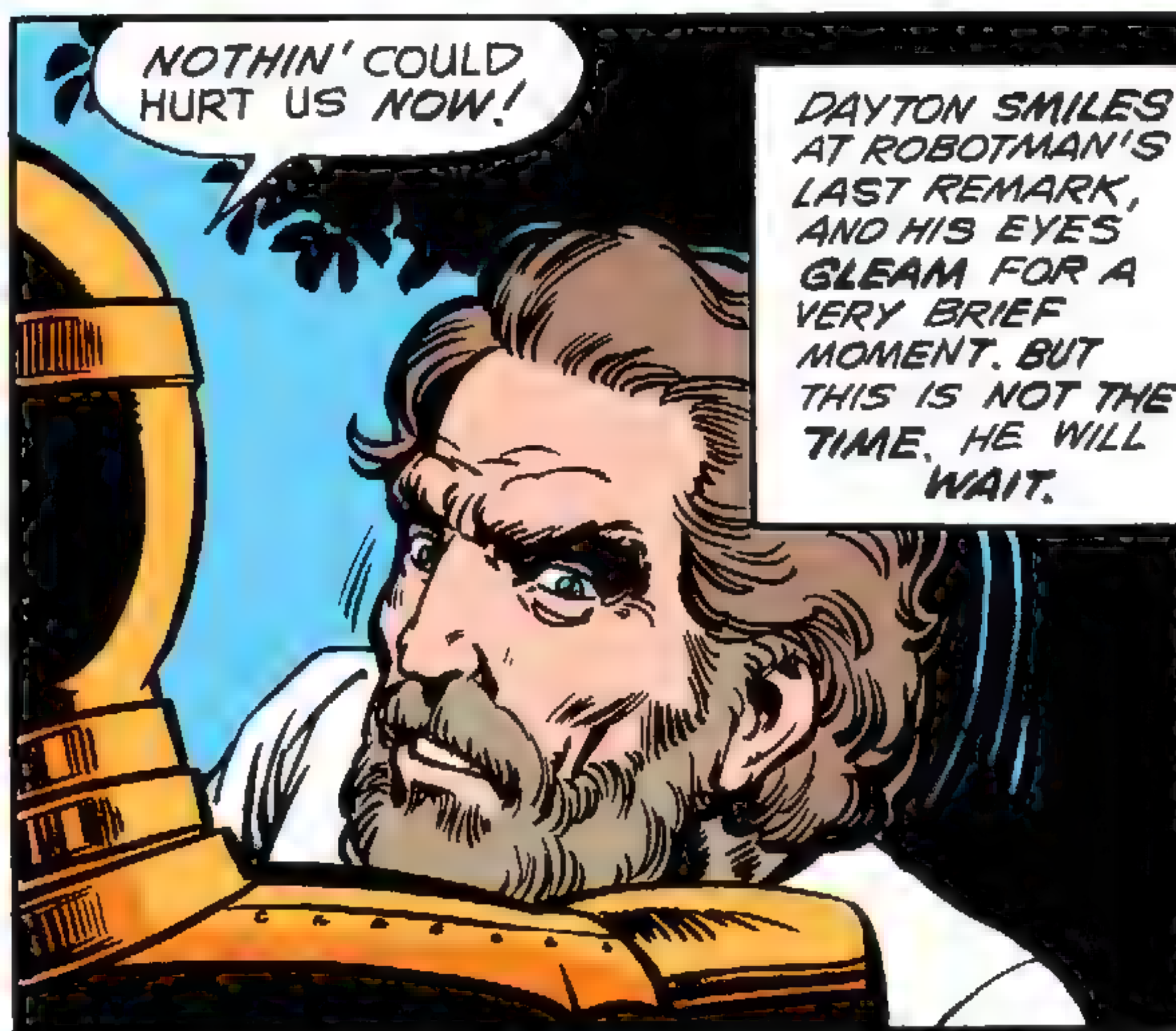
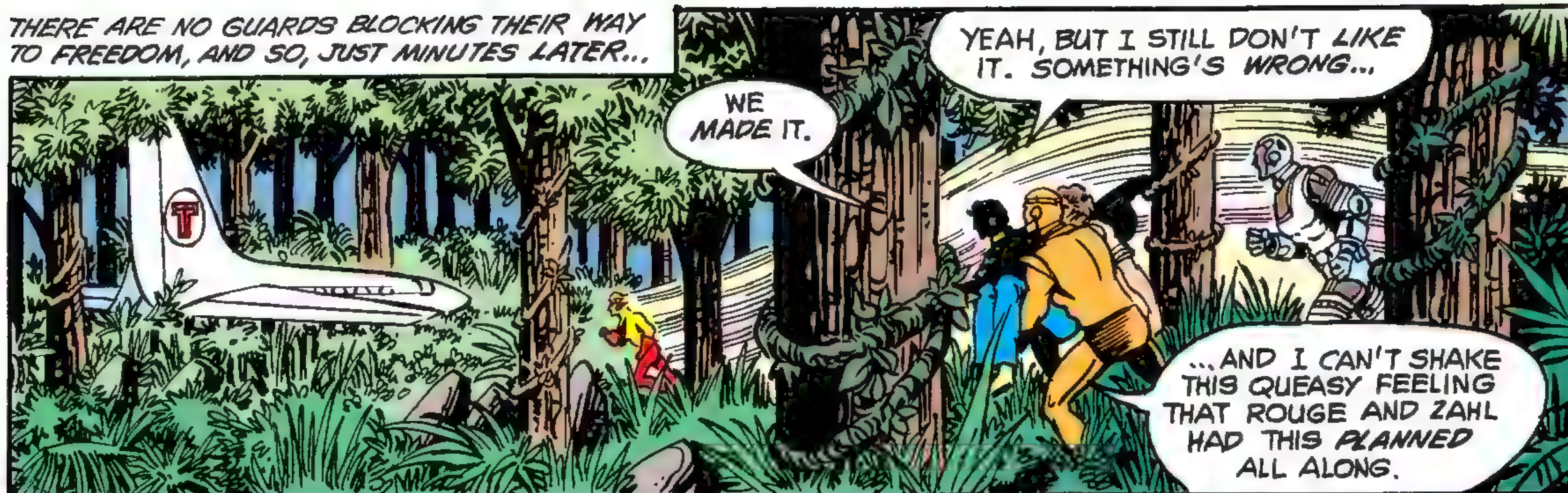
SEE?







THERE ARE NO GUARDS BLOCKING THEIR WAY TO FREEDOM, AND SO, JUST MINUTES LATER...



**NEXT ISSUE:** THE TITANS REUNITE AT LAST! PLUS MADAME ROUGE'S SCHEME REVEALED:

# REVOLUTION!

PLUS A SURPRISE FROM THE PAST!





**THE NEW TEEN**

ALL NEW! MORE PAGES!  
**60¢** NO. 14  
U.K. 20p DEC.



**THE QUEST FOR  
THE *KILLERS*  
OF THE  
DOOM PATROL  
CONTINUES!**



**MENTO--  
DON'T DO THIS!  
YOU'RE MY  
FATHER!**

**HOW CAN YOU  
TRY TO *MURDER*  
MY *BEST*  
FRIENDS?!**

FEARZ + GIORDANO



THEY ARE THE BEST THERE IS: THE CHANGELING, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; CYBORG, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; KID FLASH, SUPER-SPEEDSTER; RAVEN, MISTRESS OF MAGIC; ROBIN, THE TEEN WONDER; STARFIRE, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND WONDER GIRL, THE AMAZING AMAZON! TOGETHER THEY ARE...

# THE NEW TEEN TITANS®

MARY WOLFGAN & GEORGE PÉREZ  
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ROMEO TANGHAL  
EMBELLISHER

BEN ODA  
LETTERER

ADRIENNE ROY  
COLORIST

LEN WEIN  
EDITOR

AFRICA, ON A HOT,  
DANK MORNING...

IT'S ABOUT  
TIME! I THOUGHT  
I WAS GONNA RUST  
BEFORE THEY  
SHOWED UP!

YAHOOO!  
THEY'RE HERE  
AT LONG LAST!

T

IT'S BEEN  
DAYS SINCE  
ALL THE  
TITANS HAVE  
BEEN  
TOGETHER--

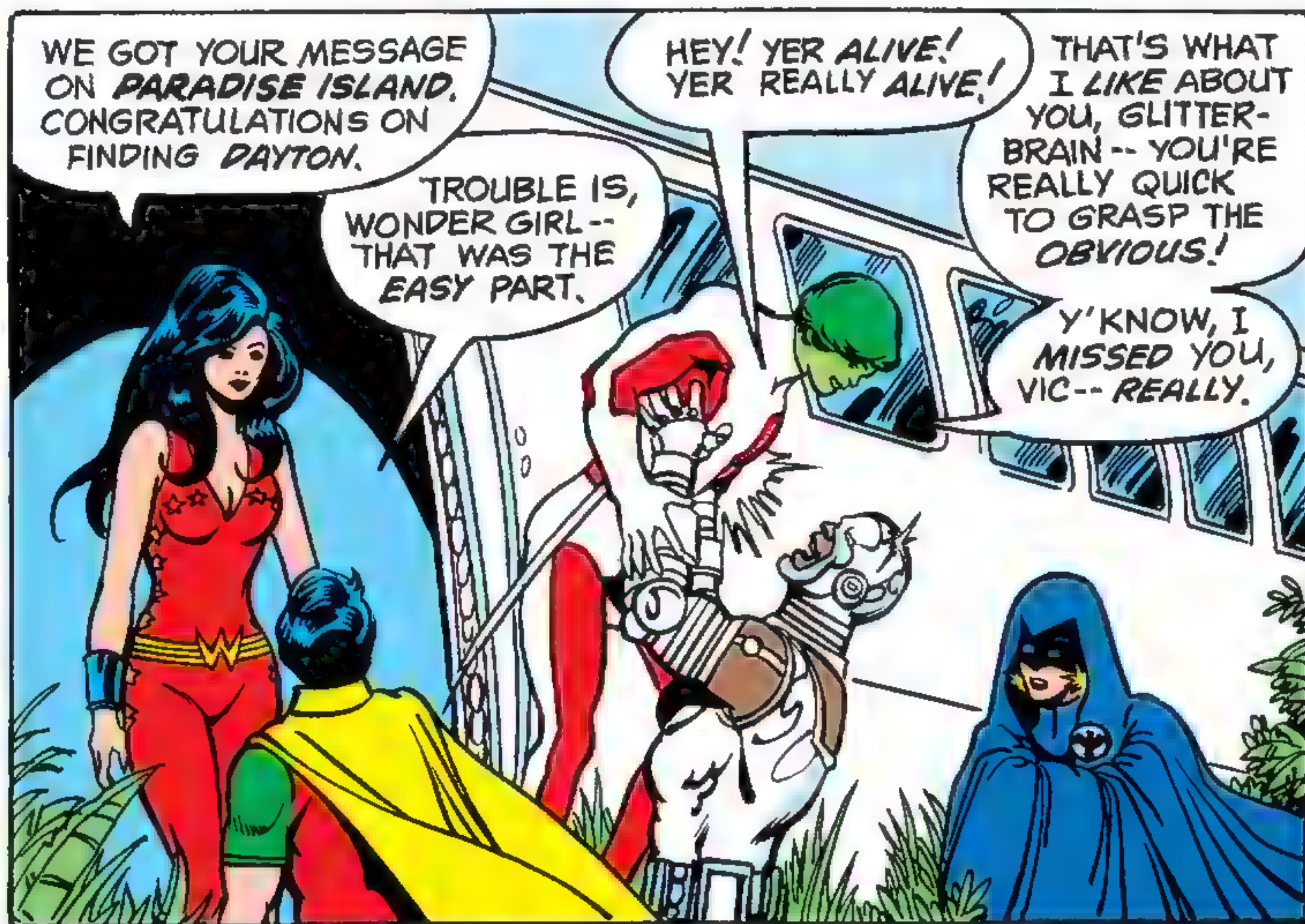
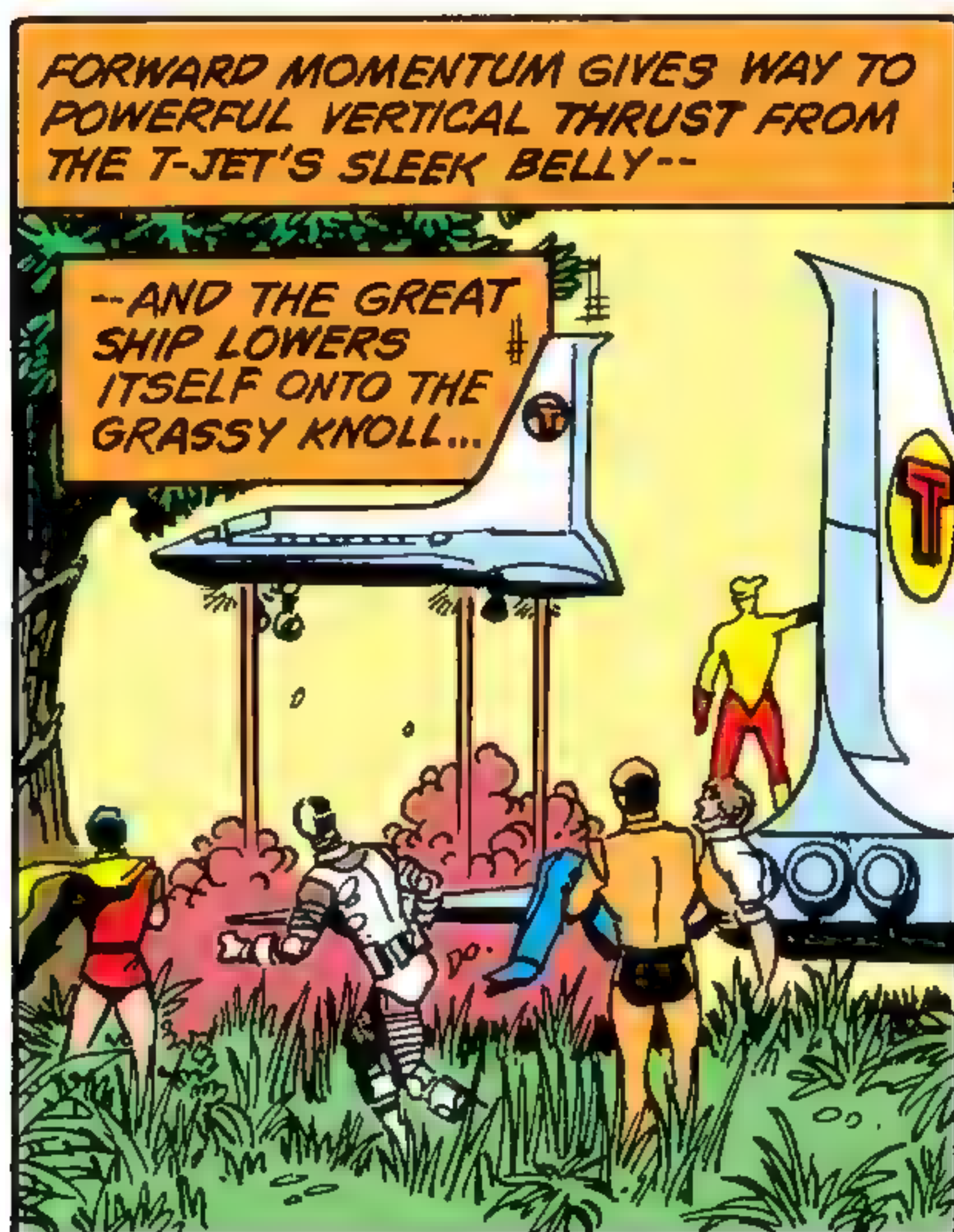
WHO'S IN THAT JERKY PLANE  
ANYHOW? SUPERMAN AN' GREEN  
LANTERN ALL ROLLED  
UP INTO ONE?

-- BUT TOGETHER  
IS THE ONLY WAY  
WE MIGHT  
POSSIBLY DEFEAT  
MADAME ROUGE  
AND GENERAL  
ZAHN!

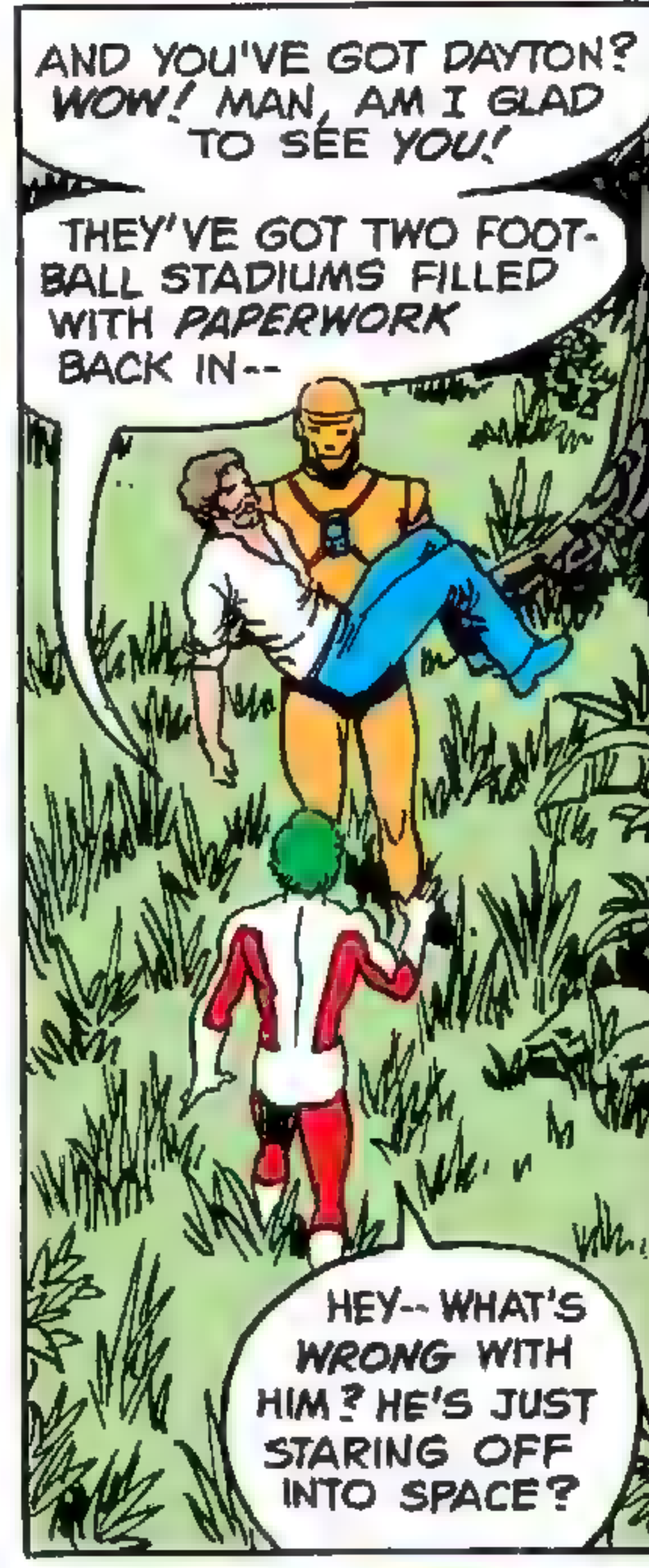
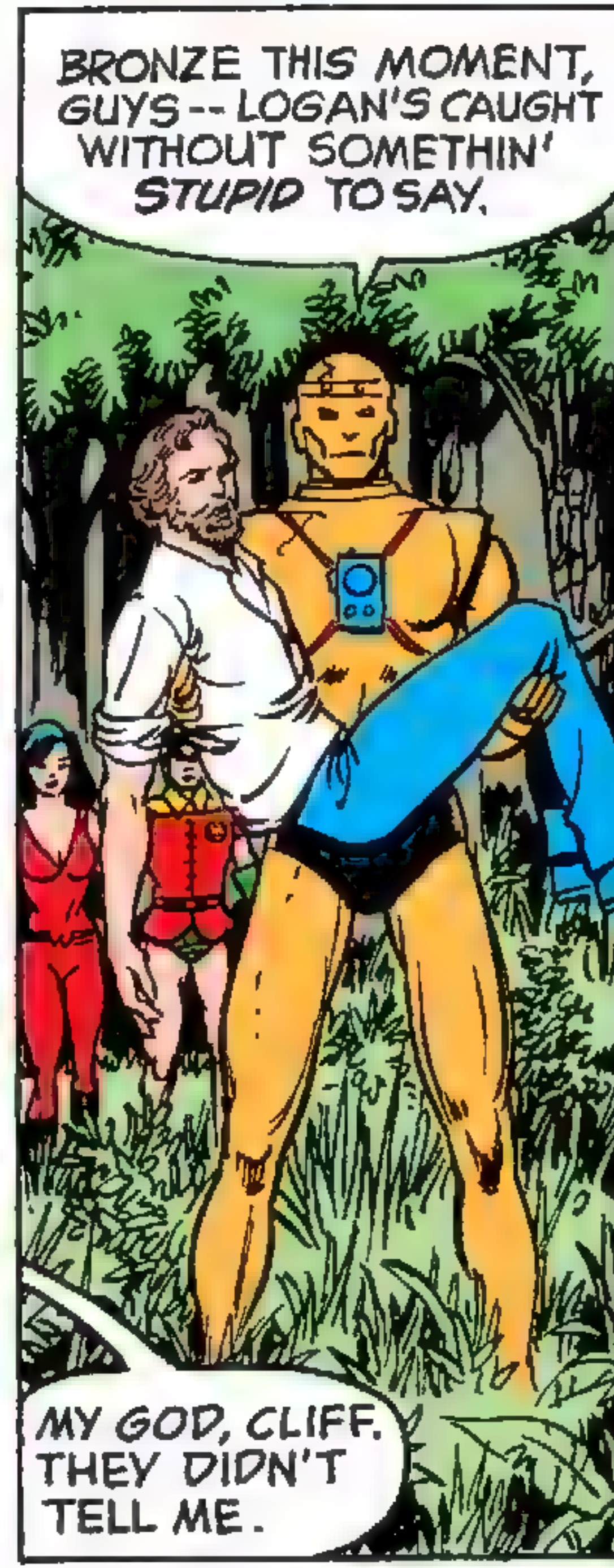
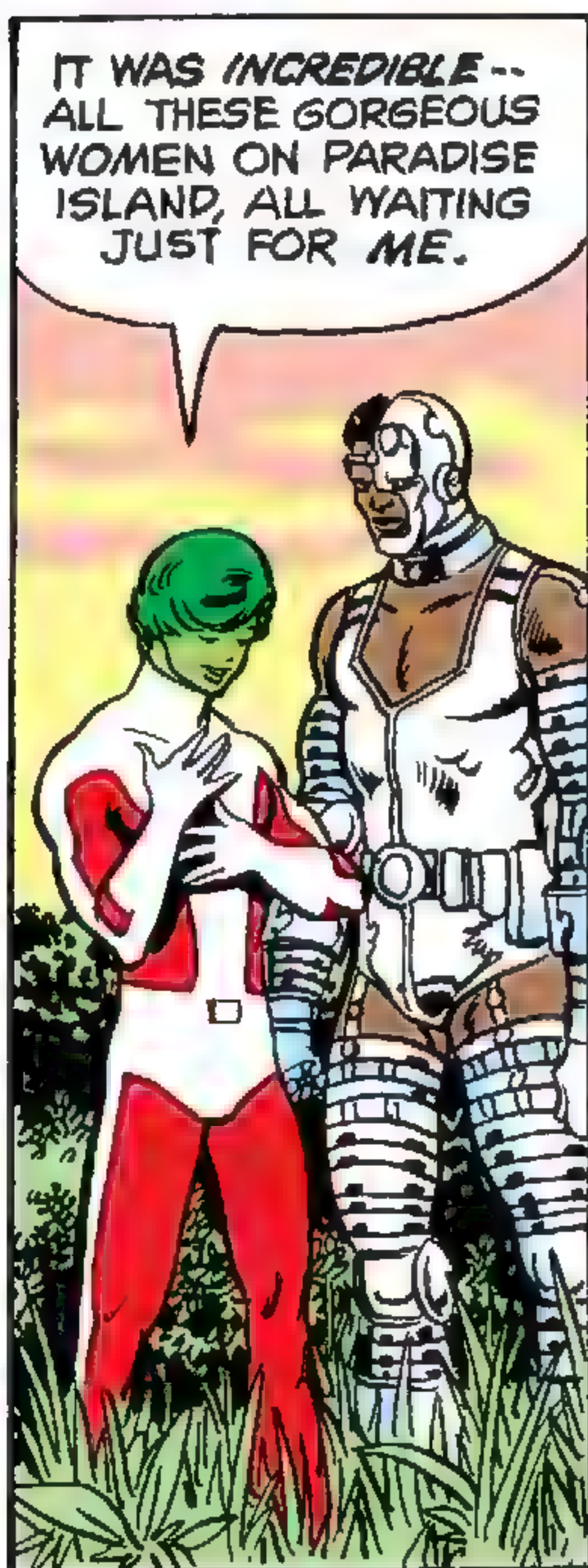
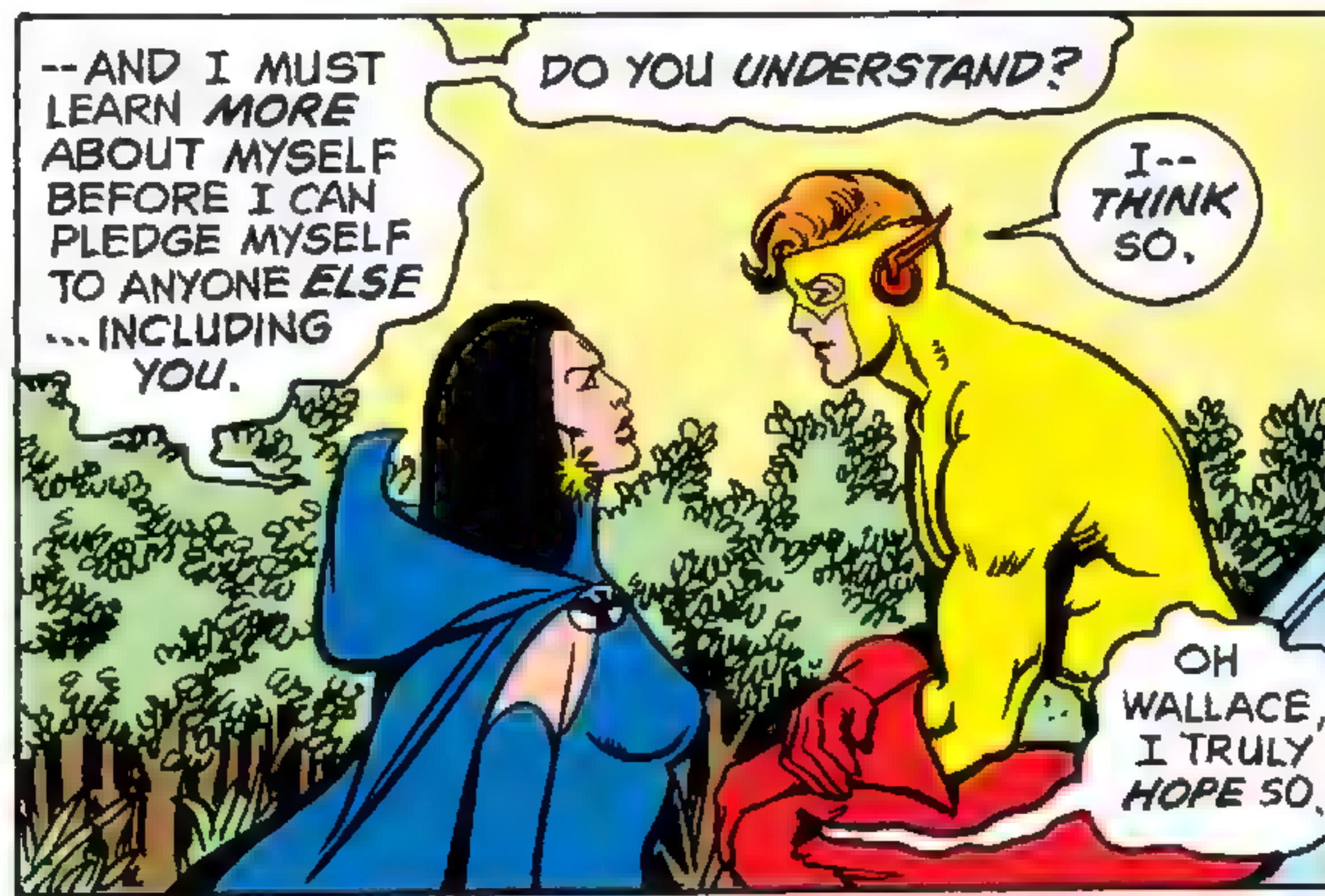
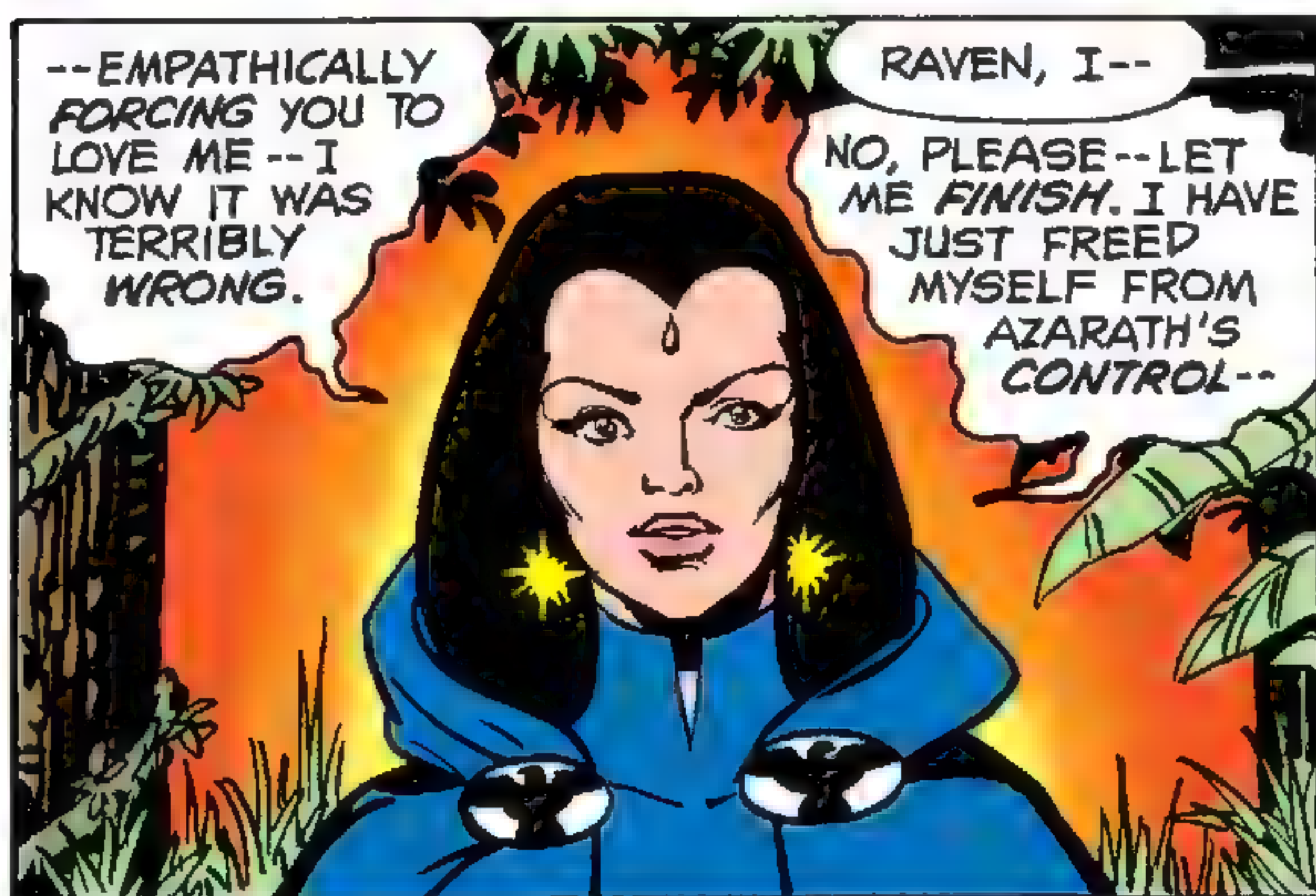
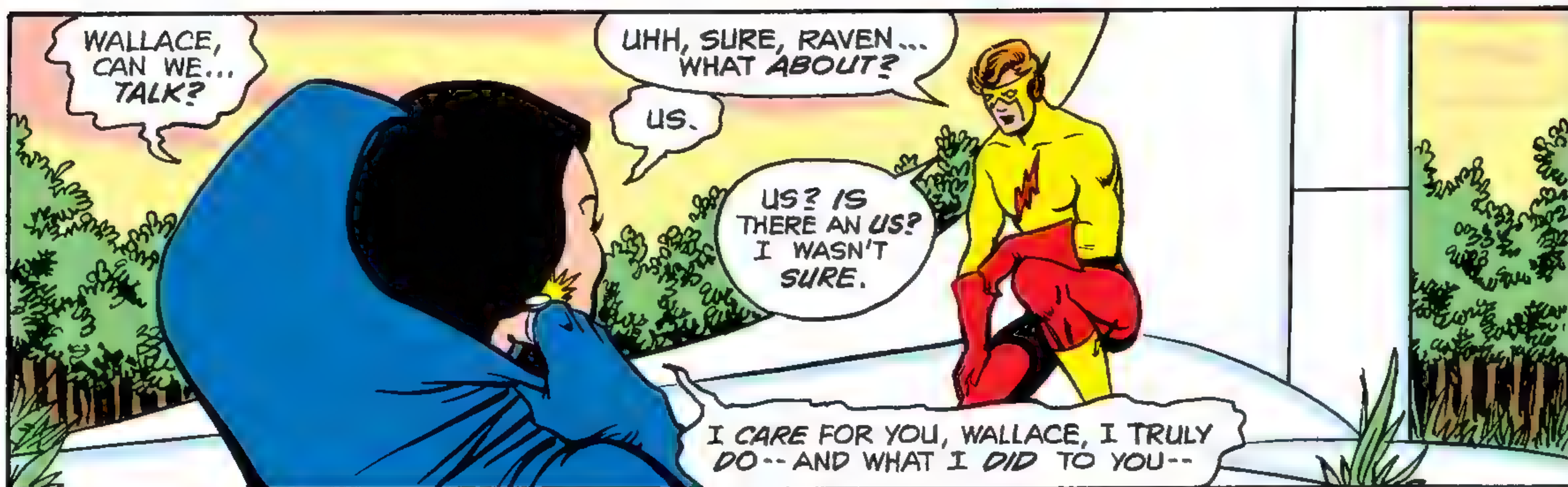
YOU'LL SEE SOON ENOUGH, ROBOTMAN, AS YOU JOIN THE TITANS IN TRYING TO PREVENT A--

# REVOLUTION!

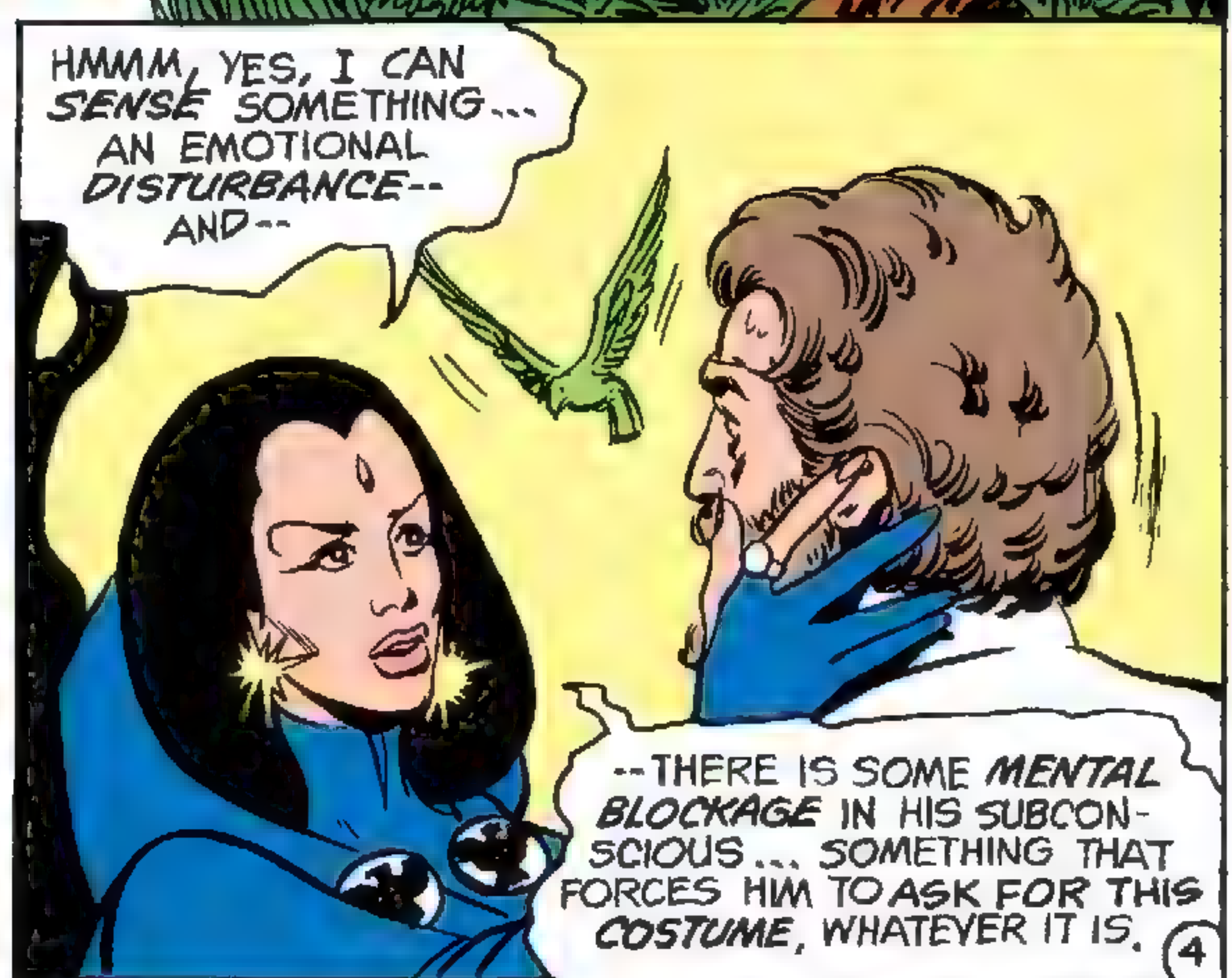
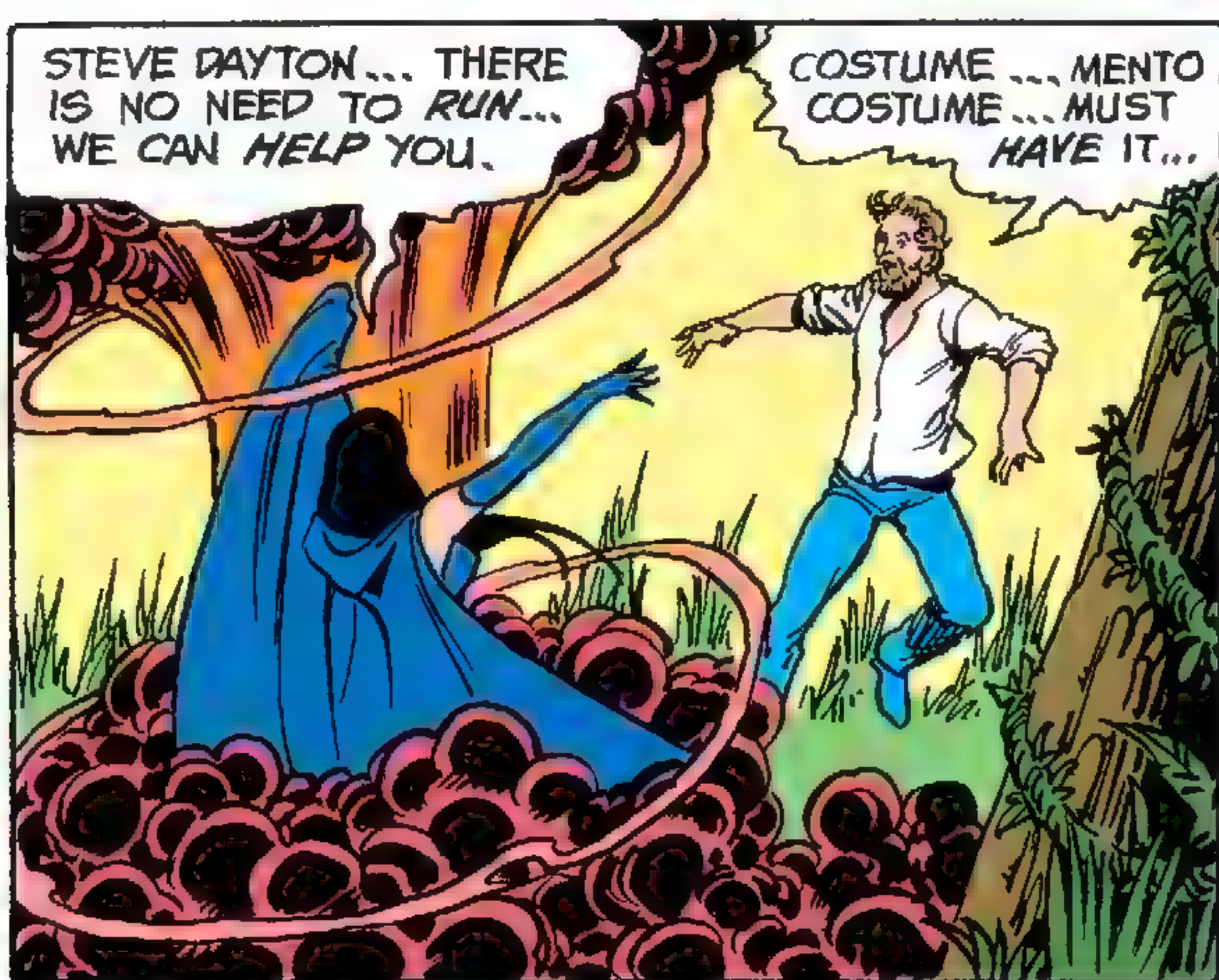
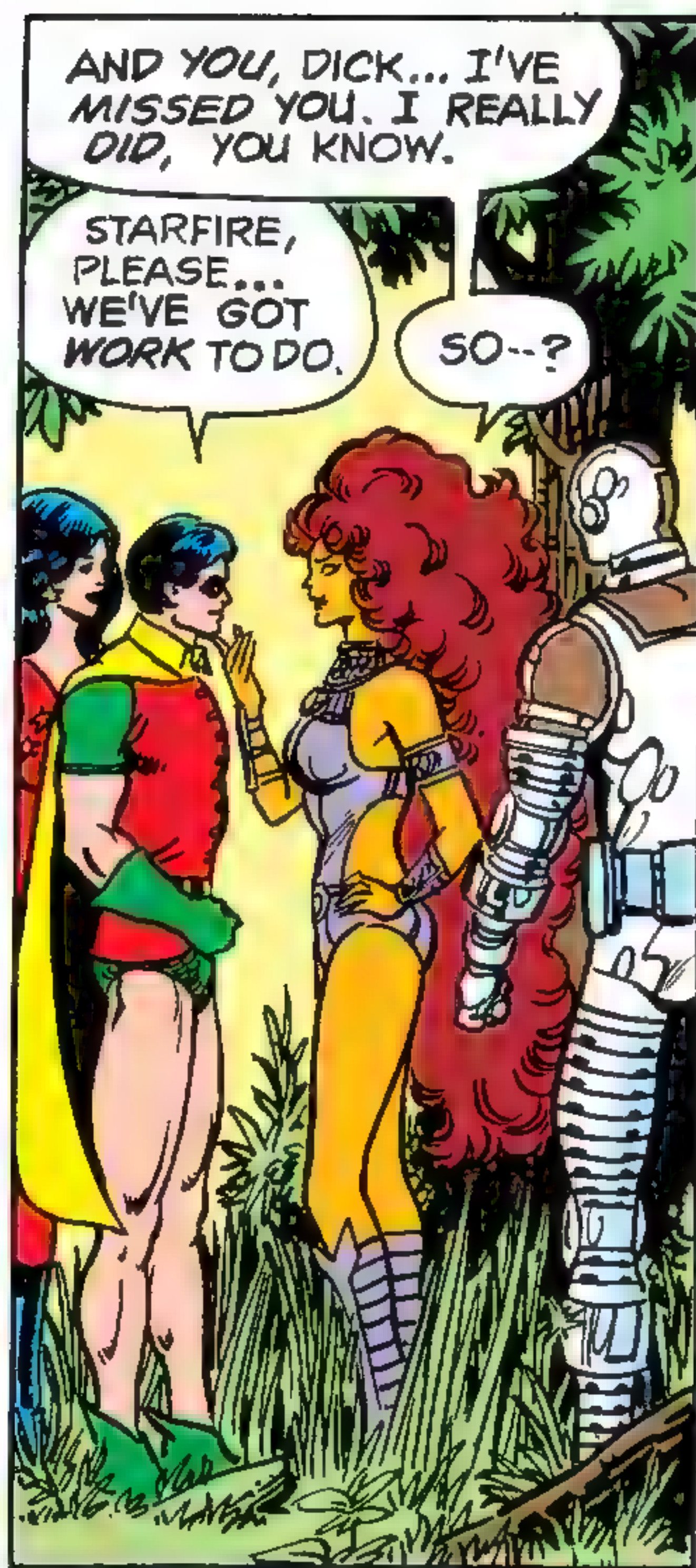
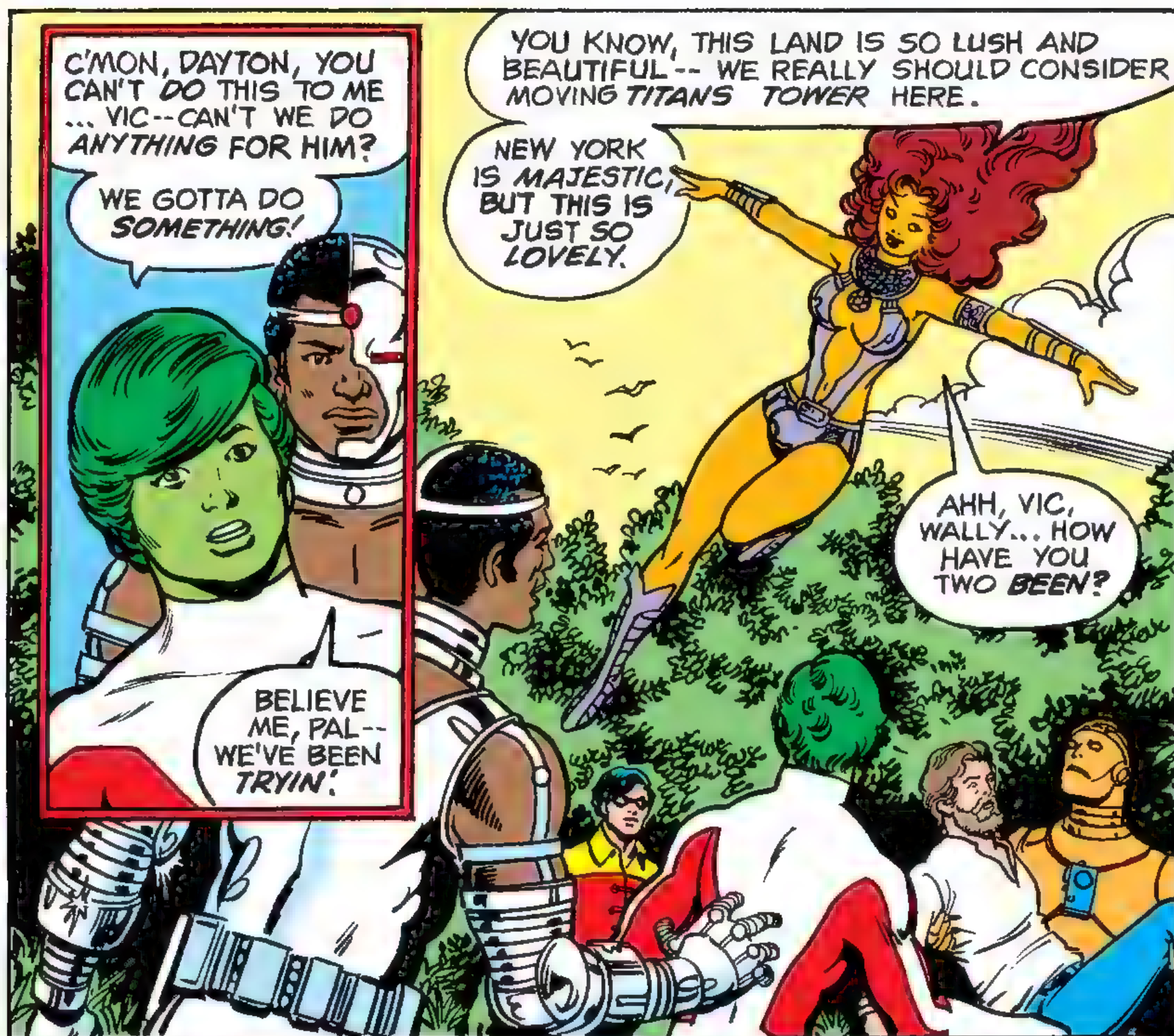
















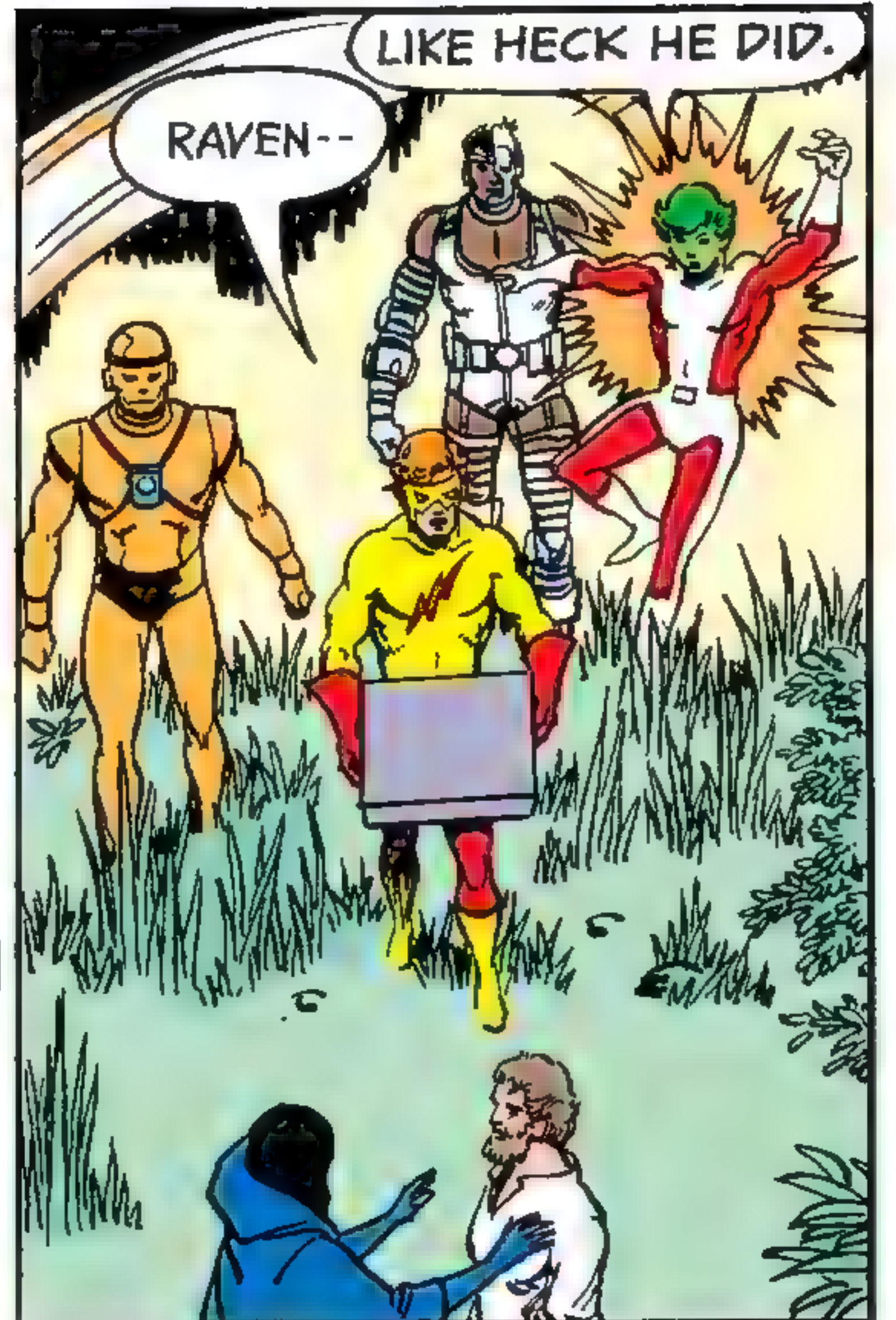
I AM TRYING TO CALM HIM DOWN, BUT I CANNOT... THE ROOT OF HIS DISTURBANCE IS *POWERFUL*... TOO POWERFUL FOR ME.



JUST GREAT! AND I WAS NEVER TOO WILD ABOUT DAYTON BEFORE THIS!

I MEAN, IF IT WAS UP TO HIM, HE'D'A LEFT ME STANDING IN THE COLD. HE NEVER WANTED TO ADOPT ME.

DON'T BELIEVE IT, SHORT-STUFF. DAYTON ACTUALLY LIKED YA IN HIS OWN SCREWY WAY.



LIKE HECK HE DID.

RAVEN--



--THIS IS HIS MENTO COSTUME... I FOUND IT IN ROUGE'S UNDERGROUND CITY.

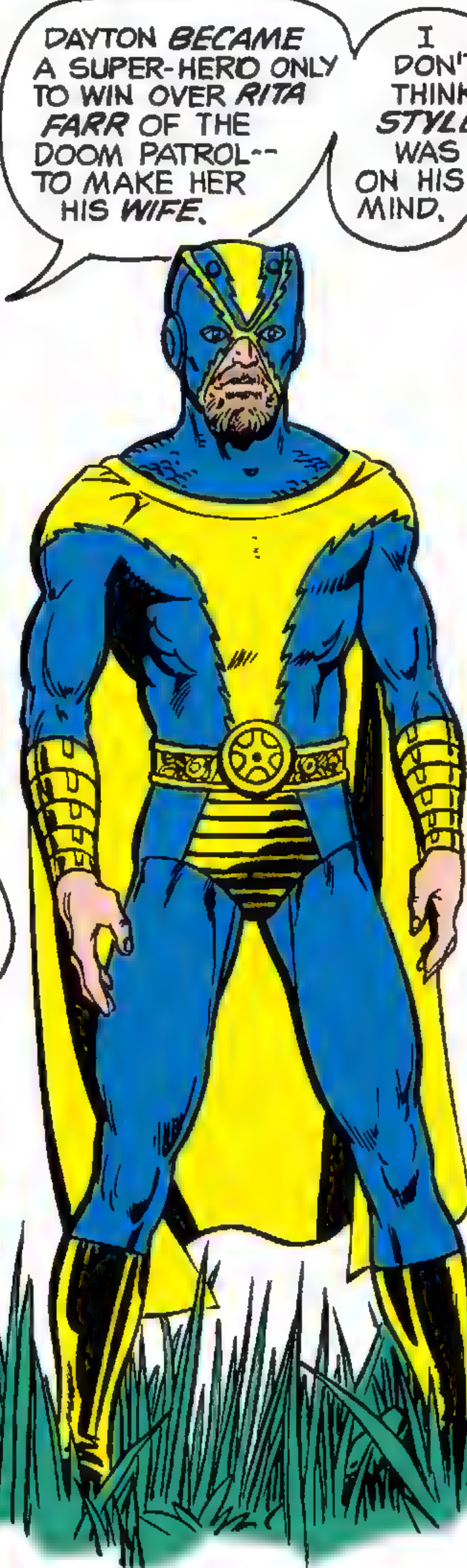
DO YOU THINK MAYBE IF HE TRIED IT ON--?

HE WANTS THE COSTUME... PERHAPS HE NEEDS IT.



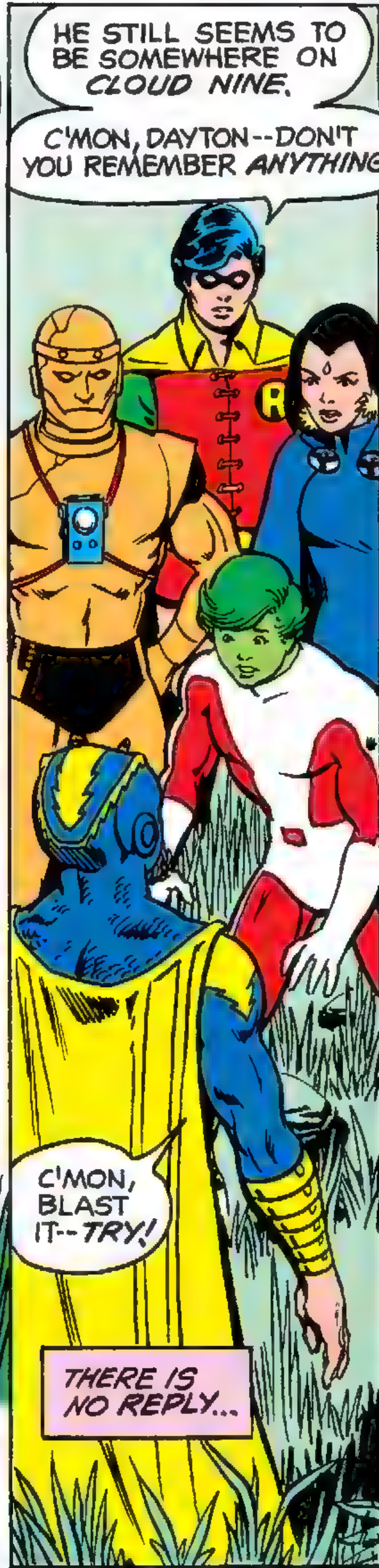
ROBIN, TELL ME IF I AM WRONG--BUT ISN'T THAT UNIFORM... RATHER LUDICROUS?

AND THAT'S AN IMPROVEMENT OVER HIS OLD FIGHTING TOGS.



DAYTON BECAME A SUPER-HERO ONLY TO WIN OVER RITA FARR OF THE DOOM PATROL-- TO MAKE HER HIS WIFE.

I DON'T THINK *STYLE* WAS ON HIS MIND.



HE STILL SEEMS TO BE SOMEWHERE ON CLOUD NINE.

C'MON, DAYTON--DON'T YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING?

C'MON, BLAST IT--TRY!

THERE IS NO REPLY...

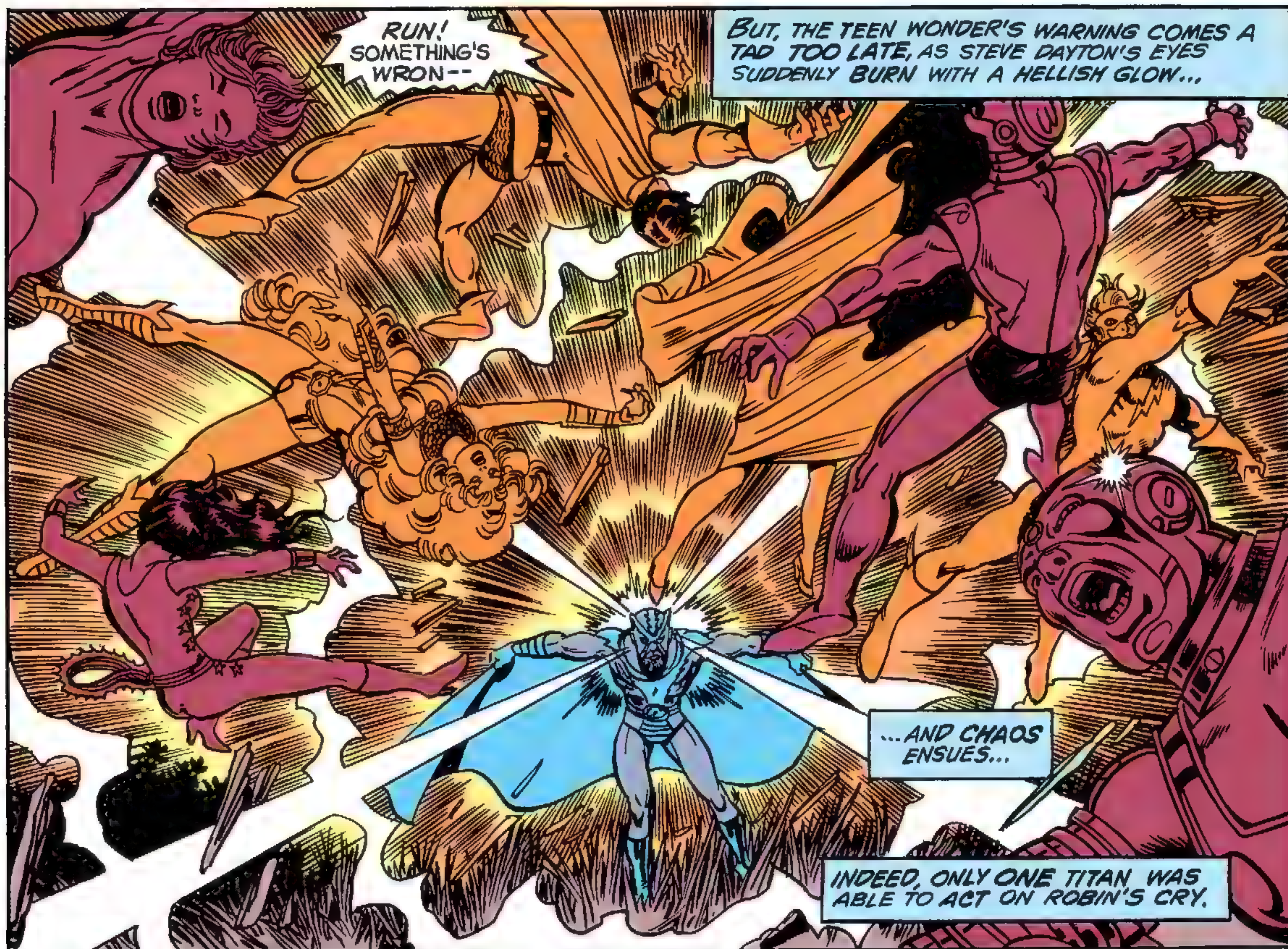


... ALTHOUGH DAYTON'S EXPRESSIONLESS FACE SUDDENLY TAKES ON A DECIDEDLY ANGRY CAST...

... AS ROBIN'S MIND CLICKS OVER -- BATTLE WARY AFTER SO MANY YEARS OF WORKING ALONGSIDE THE BATMAN...

5



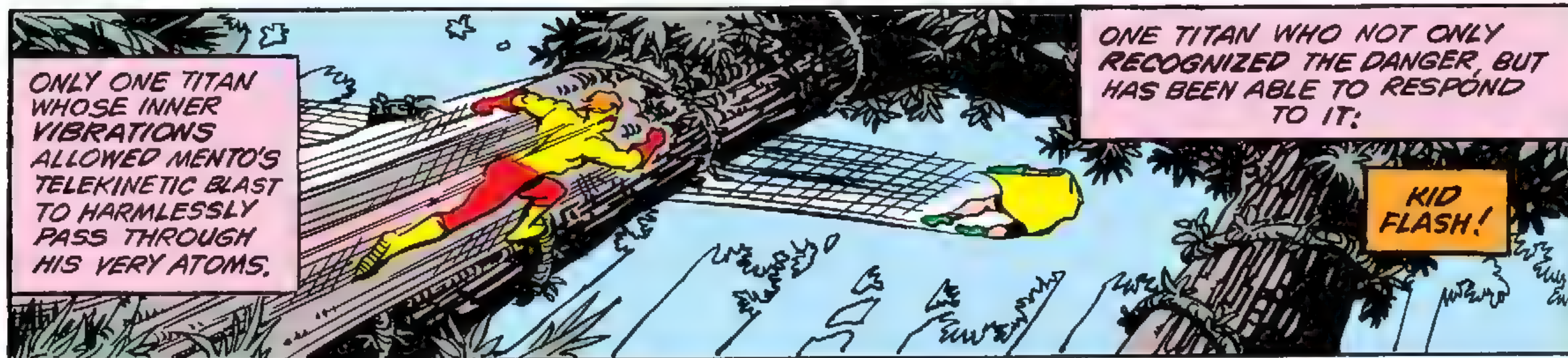


RUN!  
SOMETHING'S  
WRON--

BUT, THE TEEN WONDER'S WARNING COMES A  
TAD TOO LATE, AS STEVE DAYTON'S EYES  
SUDDENLY BURN WITH A HELLISH GLOW...

...AND CHAOS  
ENSUES...

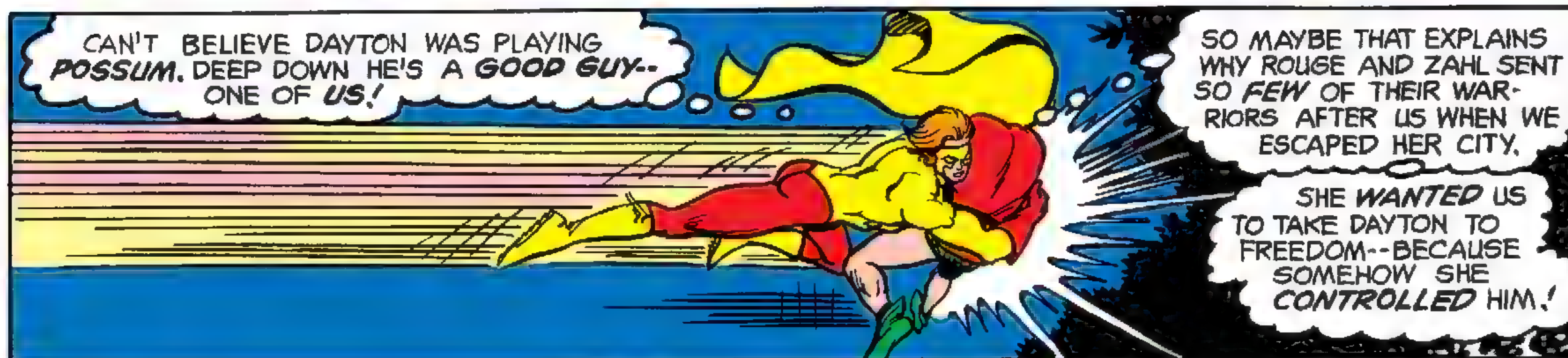
INDEED, ONLY ONE TITAN WAS  
ABLE TO ACT ON ROBIN'S CRY.



ONLY ONE TITAN  
WHOSE INNER  
VIBRATIONS  
ALLOWED MENTO'S  
TELEKINETIC BLAST  
TO HARMLESSLY  
PASS THROUGH  
HIS VERY ATOMS.

ONE TITAN WHO NOT ONLY  
RECOGNIZED THE DANGER, BUT  
HAS BEEN ABLE TO RESPOND  
TO IT:

KID  
FLASH!



CAN'T BELIEVE DAYTON WAS PLAYING  
POSSUM. DEEP DOWN HE'S A GOOD GUY--  
ONE OF US!

SO MAYBE THAT EXPLAINS  
WHY ROUGE AND ZAHL SENT  
SO FEW OF THEIR WAR-  
RIORS AFTER US WHEN WE  
ESCAPED HER CITY.

SHE WANTED US  
TO TAKE DAYTON TO  
FREEDOM--BECAUSE  
SOMEHOW SHE  
CONTROLLED HIM!



TROUBLE IS,  
HOW DO WE TAKE  
ON DAYTON  
WITHOUT HARMING  
HIM?

IF I REMEMBER,  
HIS TELEKINETIC  
POWERS CAN BE  
DEADLY!



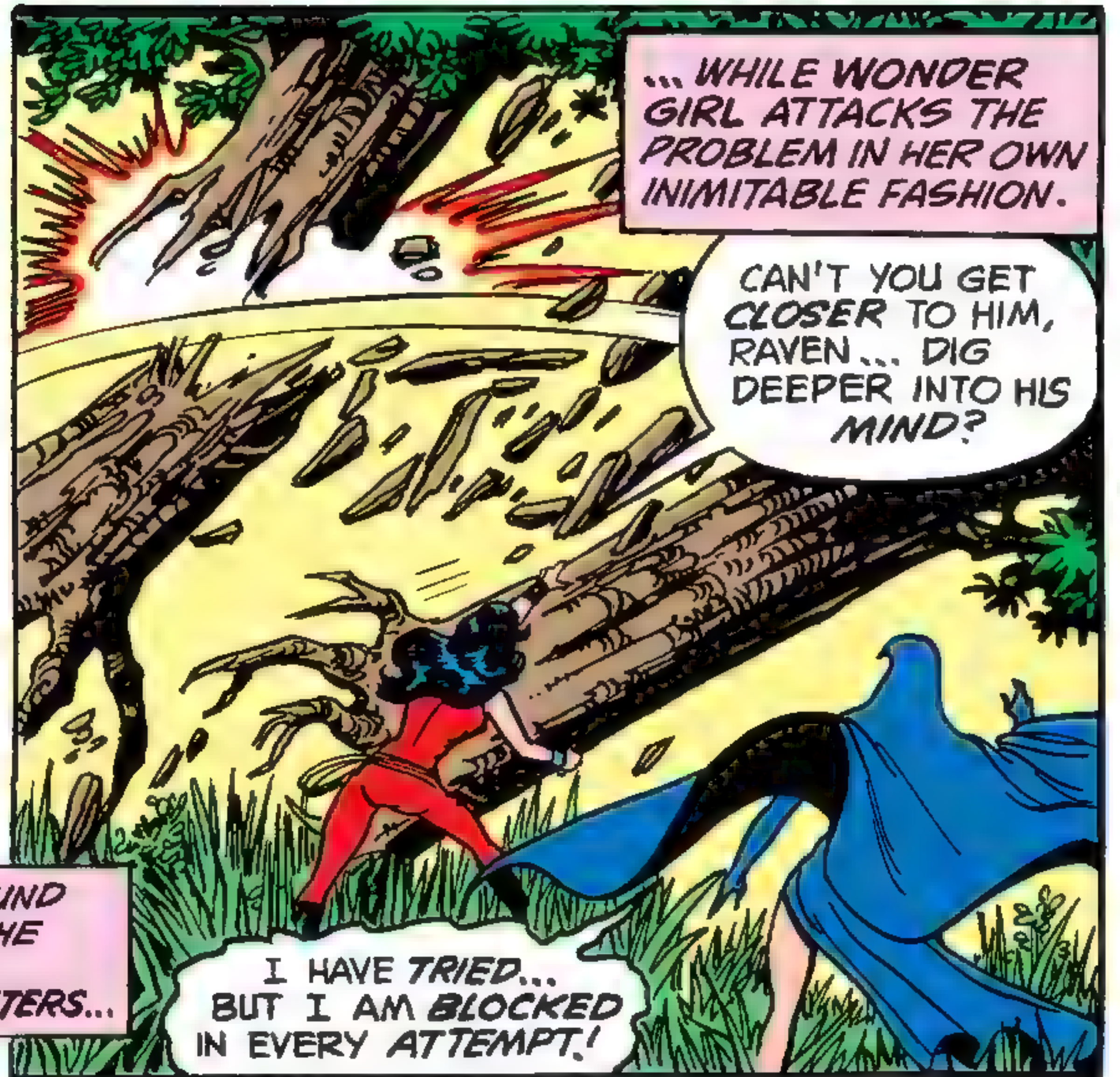


SOMETHING'S GOTTA BE *WRONG* WITH DAYTON. HE'D NEVER ACT LIKE THIS OTHERWISE.

THAT'S A *RELIEF*, PAL. SO WHEN HE MANAGES TO *KILL* ME, I'LL KNOW IT WAS ONLY A *MISTAKE*!

SHEESH!

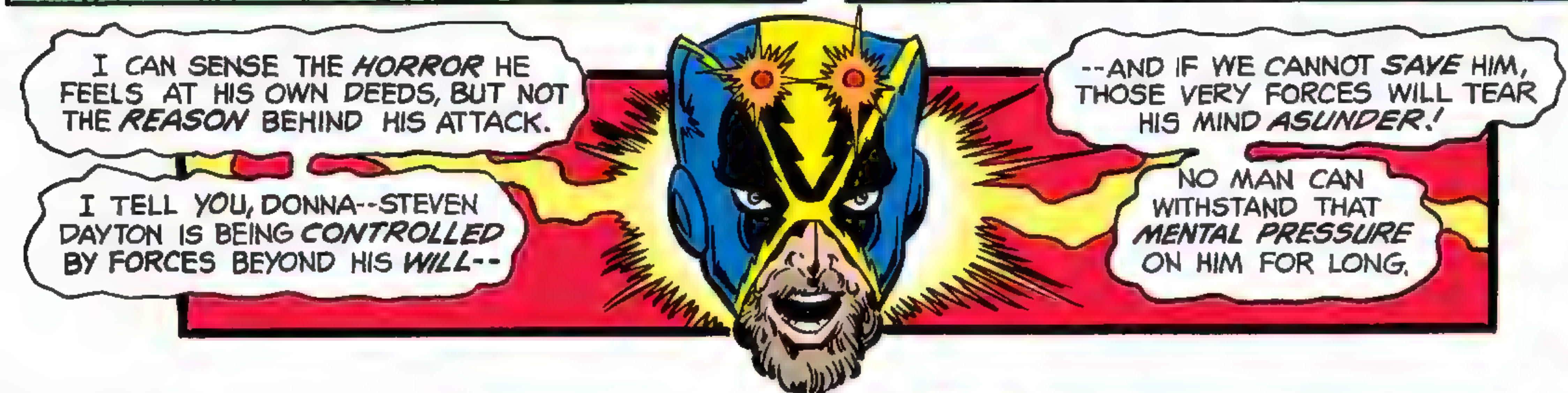
CYBORG'S WHITE-SOUND BLASTERS SHATTER THE FALLING TREES INTO A MILLION USELESS SPLINTERS...



... WHILE WONDER GIRL ATTACKS THE PROBLEM IN HER OWN INIMITABLE FASHION.

CAN'T YOU GET CLOSER TO HIM, RAVEN... DIG DEEPER INTO HIS MIND?

I HAVE TRIED... BUT I AM *BLOCKED* IN EVERY ATTEMPT!



I CAN SENSE THE *HORROR* HE FEELS AT HIS OWN DEEDS, BUT NOT THE *REASON* BEHIND HIS ATTACK.

I TELL YOU, DONNA--STEVEN DAYTON IS BEING *CONTROLLED* BY FORCES BEYOND HIS *WILL*--

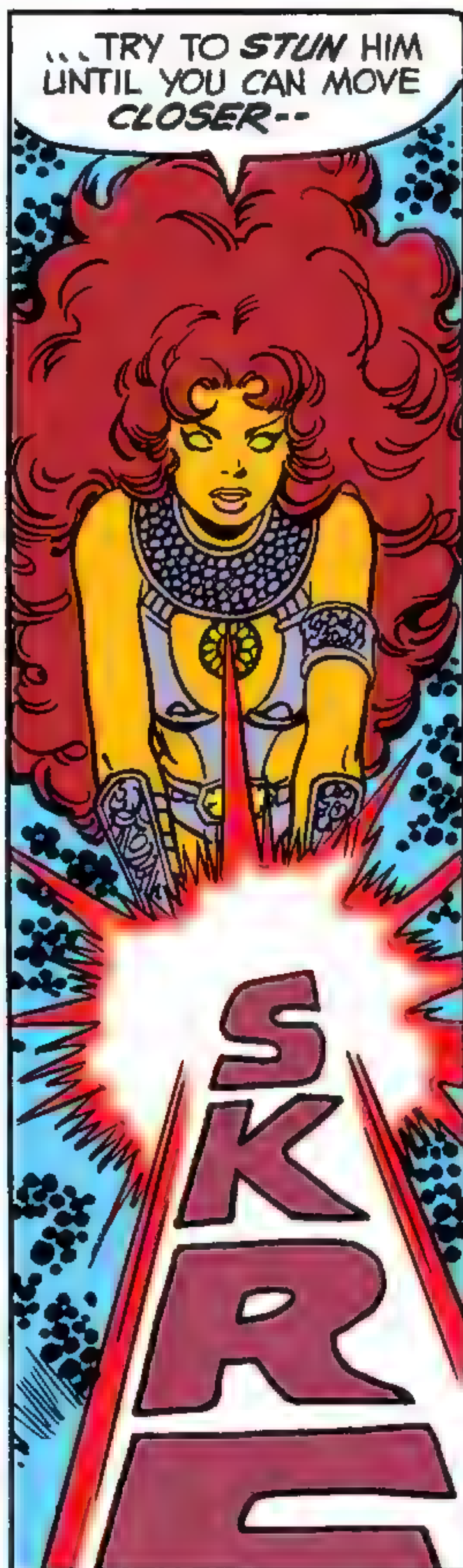
--AND IF WE CANNOT *SAVE* HIM, THOSE VERY FORCES WILL TEAR HIS MIND *ASUNDER*!

NO MAN CAN WITHSTAND THAT *MENTAL PRESSURE* ON HIM FOR LONG.



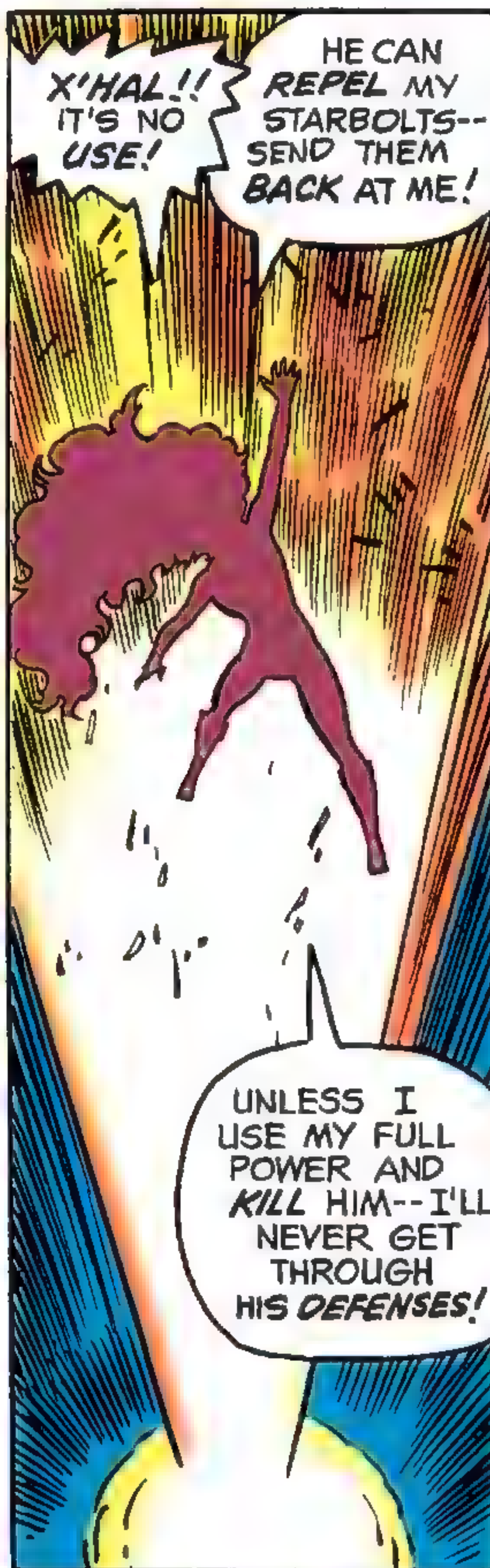
IF THAT'S *TRUE*, RAVEN --IF HE *IS* BEING CONTROLLED, THEN I CAN'T USE ALL THE POWER OF MY *STARBOLTS* ON HIM.

BUT I CAN CONTROL THE *INTENSITY* OF MY BLAST...



... TRY TO *STUN* HIM UNTIL YOU CAN MOVE CLOSER--

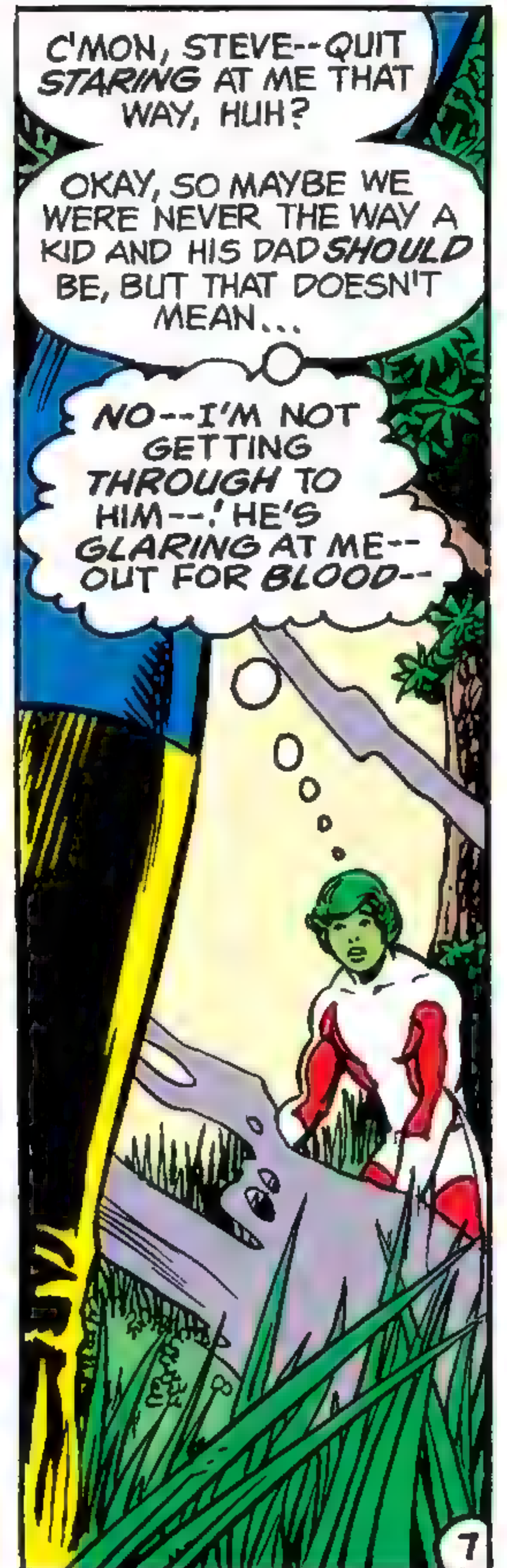
SKRE



X'HAL!! IT'S NO USE!

HE CAN *REPEL* MY STARBOLTS-- SEND THEM BACK AT ME!

UNLESS I USE MY FULL POWER AND *KILL* HIM--I'LL NEVER GET THROUGH HIS DEFENSES!

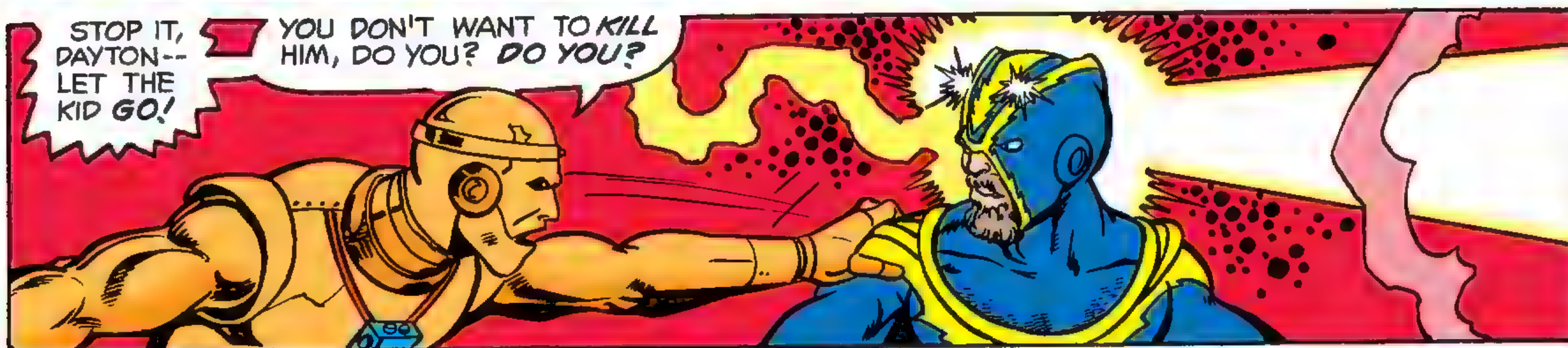
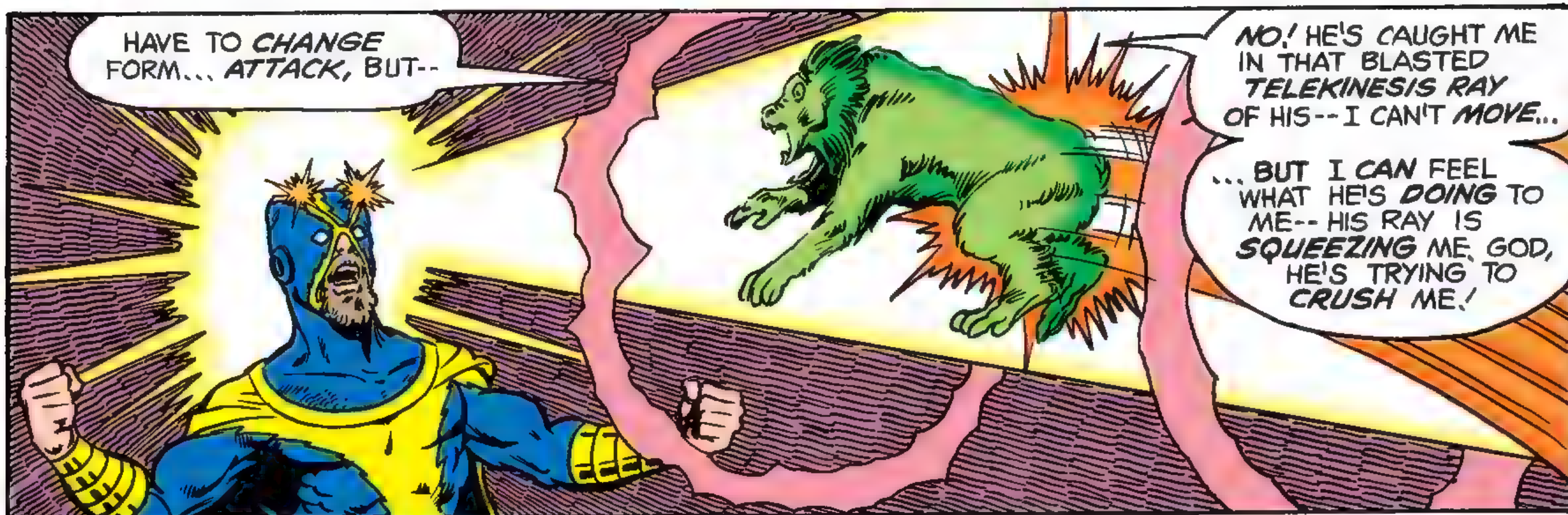


C'MON, STEVE--QUIT *STARING* AT ME THAT WAY, HUH?

OKAY, SO MAYBE WE WERE NEVER THE WAY A KID AND HIS DAD *SHOULD* BE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN...

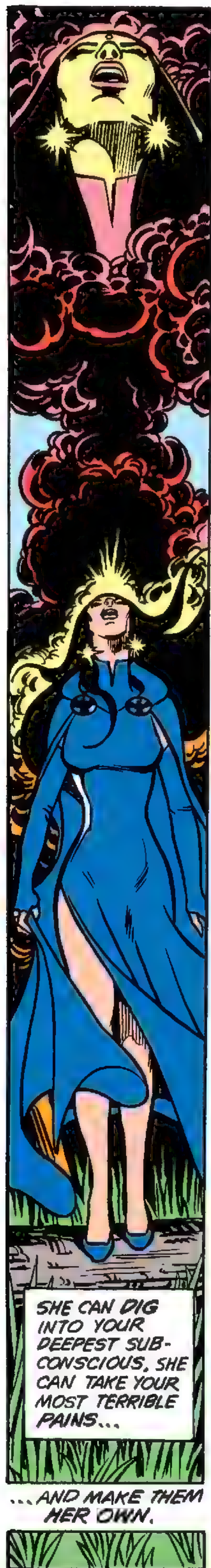
NO--I'M NOT GETTING THROUGH TO HIM--'HE'S *GLARING* AT ME-- OUT FOR *BLOOD*--







RAVEN, BORN IN THE OTHERDIMENSIONAL TEMPLE OF AZARATH, IS AN EMPATH...A HEALER OF SOULS...



SHE CAN DIG INTO YOUR DEEPEST SUB-CONSCIOUS, SHE CAN TAKE YOUR MOST TERRIBLE PAINS...

...AND MAKE THEM HER OWN.



SHE CAN REACH INTO YOUR MIND AND IMPERCEPTIBLY ALTER IT.

SHE CAN SENSE YOUR DEEPEST FEARS, AND EXPLOIT THEM. SHE CAN LEARN OF YOUR TRUEST LOVE...



PLEASE... DON'T DO THIS... PLEASE...

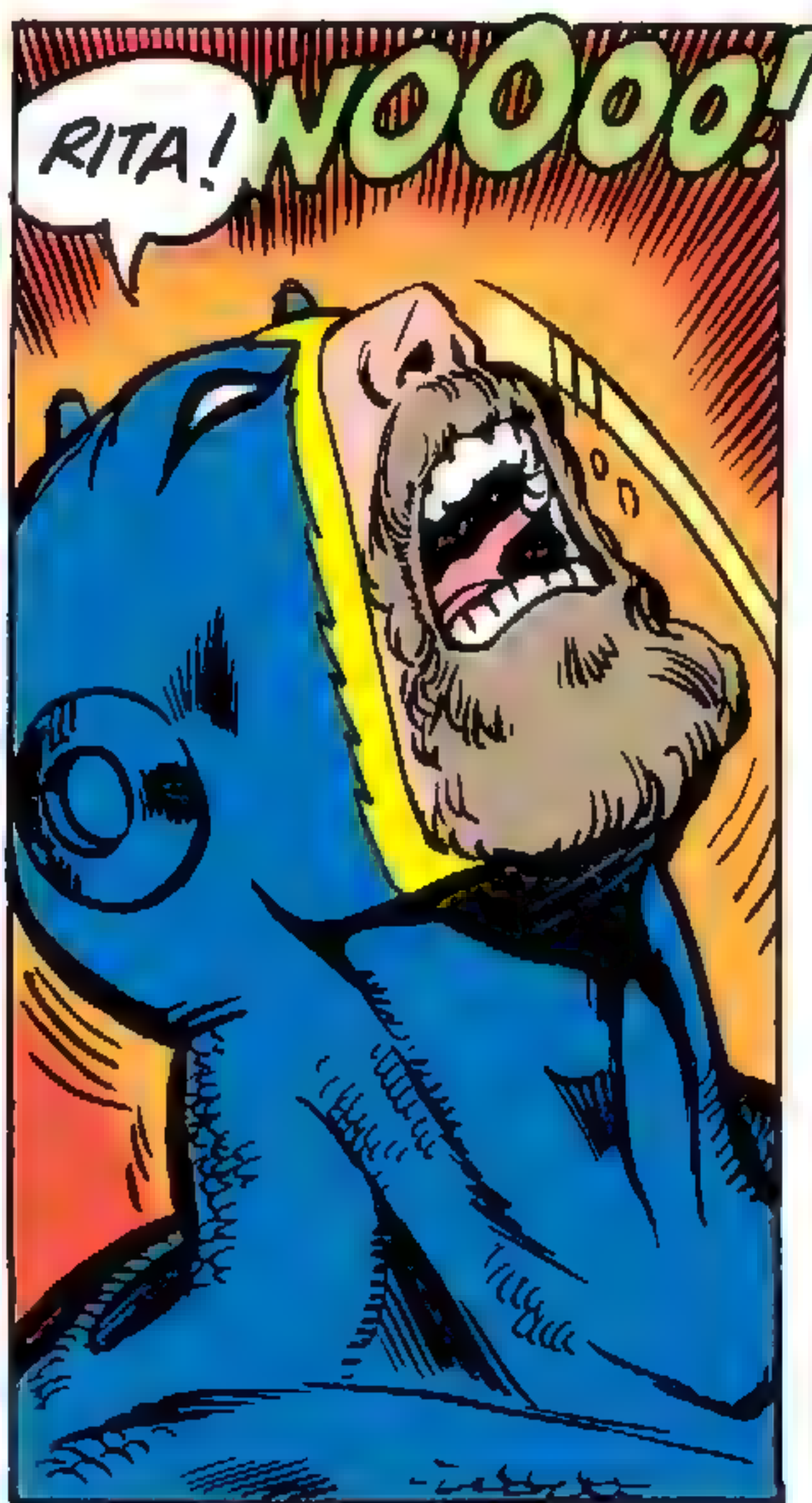
...DON'T HURT ME...DON'T HURT...SO MUCH PAIN--

--SO TERRIBLE...SO VERY TERRIBLE...

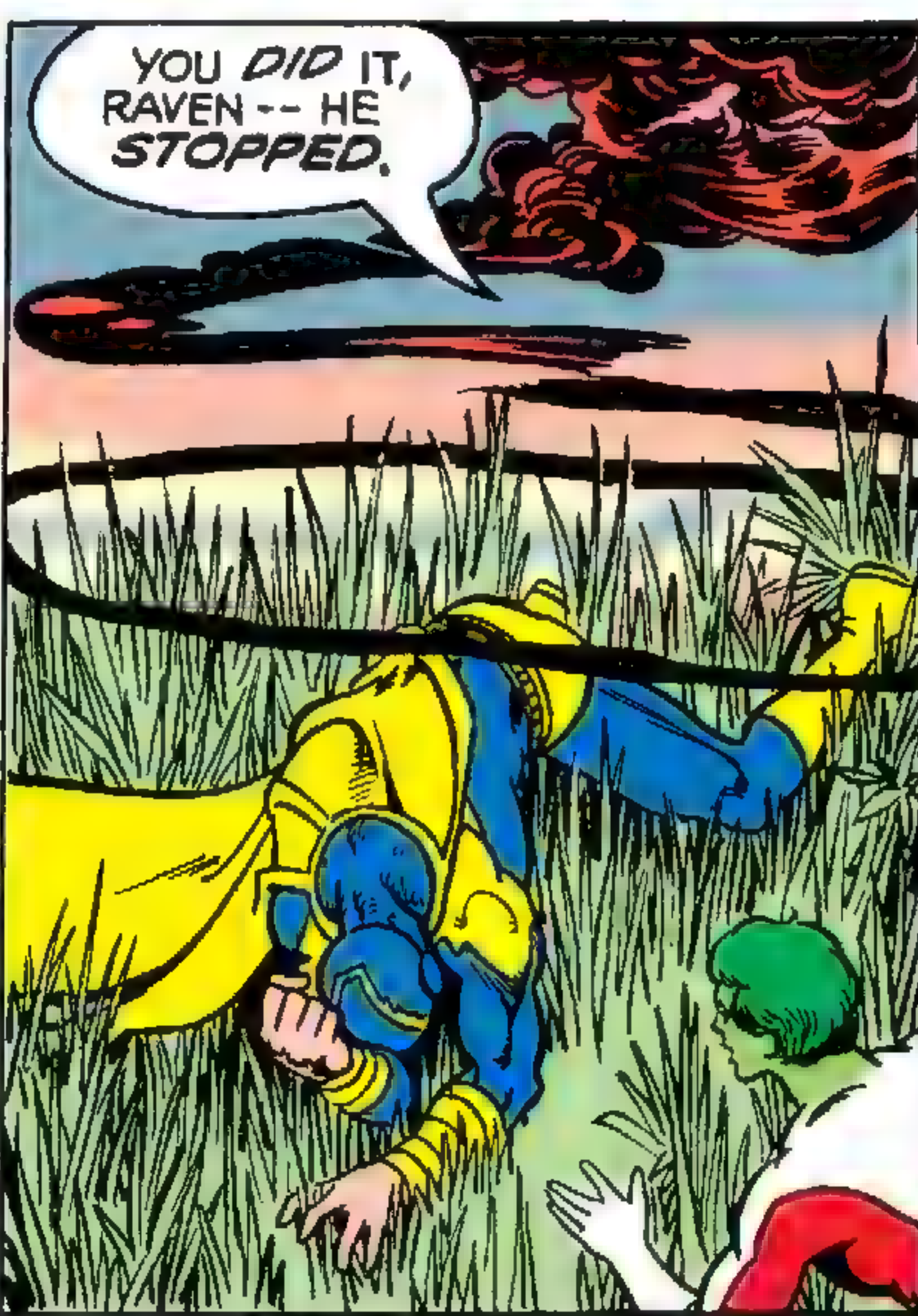
RI...  
RIT...

OH, LORD...  
LORD... I'M BURNING UP,  
STEVE... I CAN'T LAST  
MUCH LONGER...

RITA--?



RITA! WOOOOO!



YOU DID IT,  
RAVEN -- HE STOPPED.



JUST NEXT TIME,  
GAL, DON'T WAIT SO LONG,  
EH?

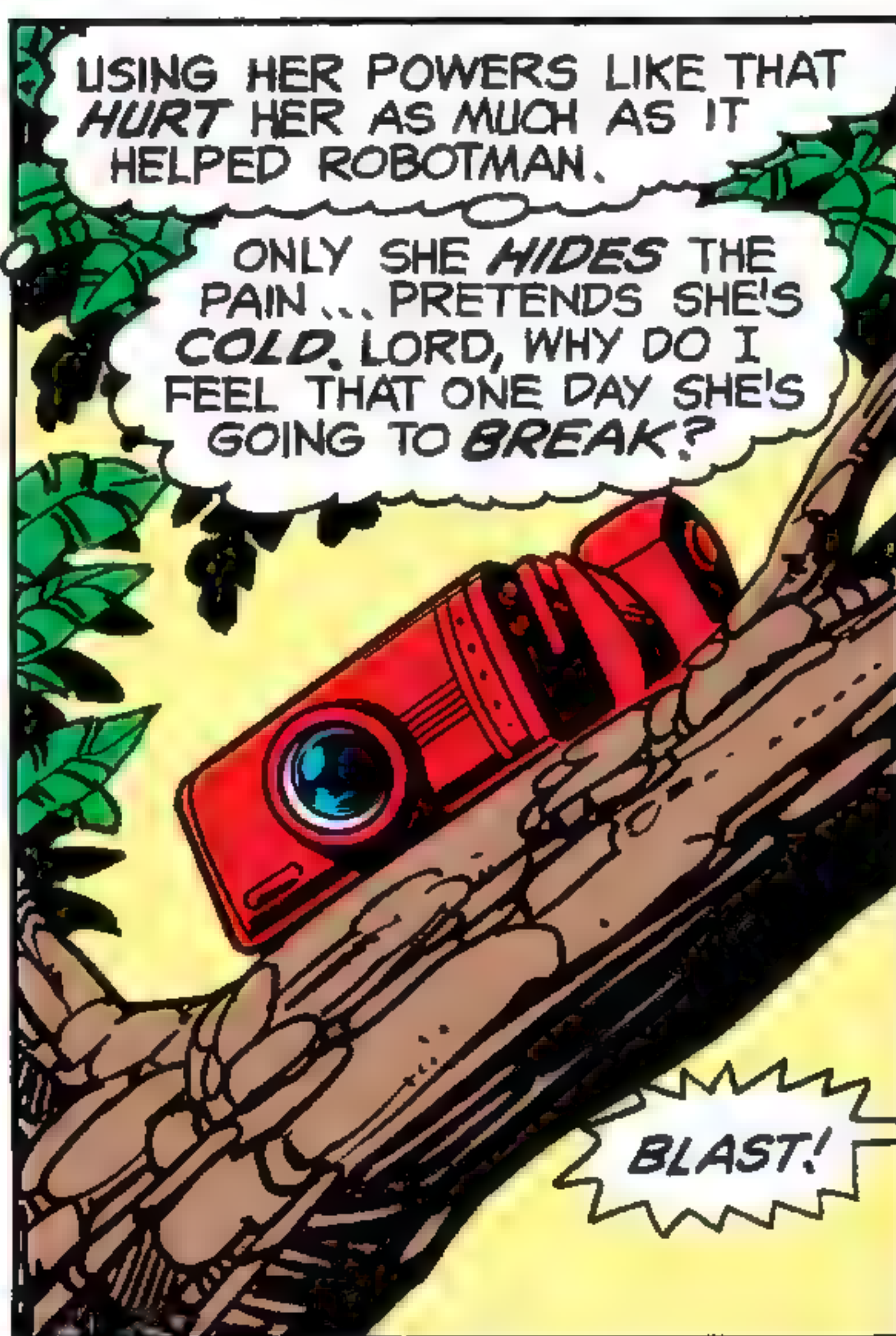




YOU WERE **INCREDIBLE**, RAVEN-- YOU REALLY WERE.

I JUST DID MY **JOB**, WALLACE.

WHO'S SHE **KIDDING**? SHE'S IN **PAIN**.



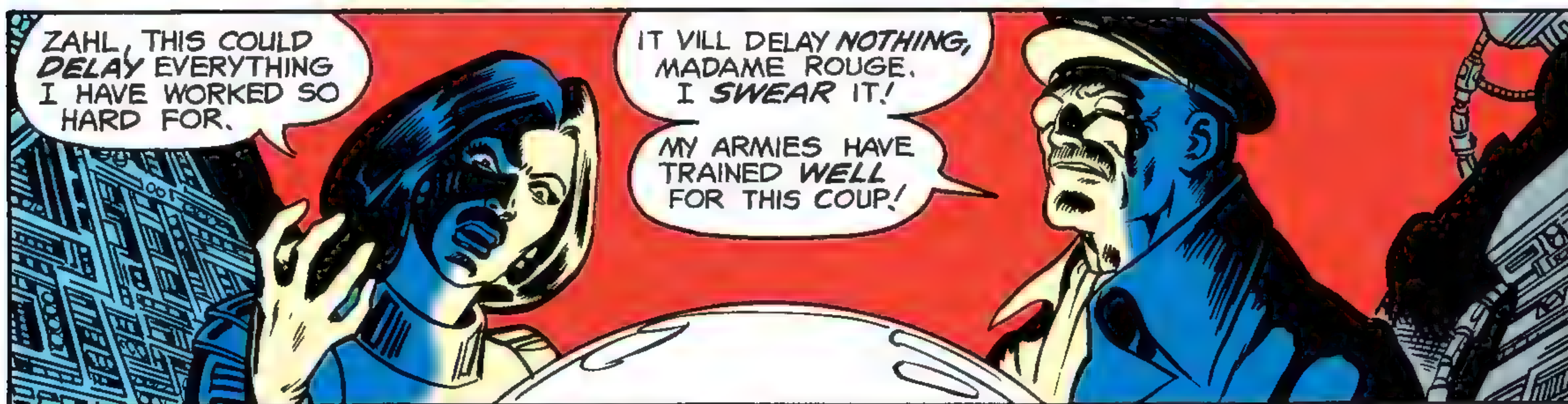
USING HER POWERS LIKE THAT **HURT** HER AS MUCH AS IT HELPED ROBOTMAN.

ONLY SHE **HIDES** THE PAIN... PRETENDS SHE'S **COLD**. LORD, WHY DO I FEEL THAT ONE DAY SHE'S GOING TO **BREAK**?

**BLAST!**



I HADN'T **PREDICTED** THIS-- THEY FREED THAT LUDICROUS FOOL FROM THE **MIND-CONTROL** I PLACED HIM UNDER.



ZAHL, THIS COULD **DELAY** EVERYTHING I HAVE WORKED SO HARD FOR.

IT VILL **DELAY** NOTHING, MADAME ROUGE. I **SWEAR** IT!

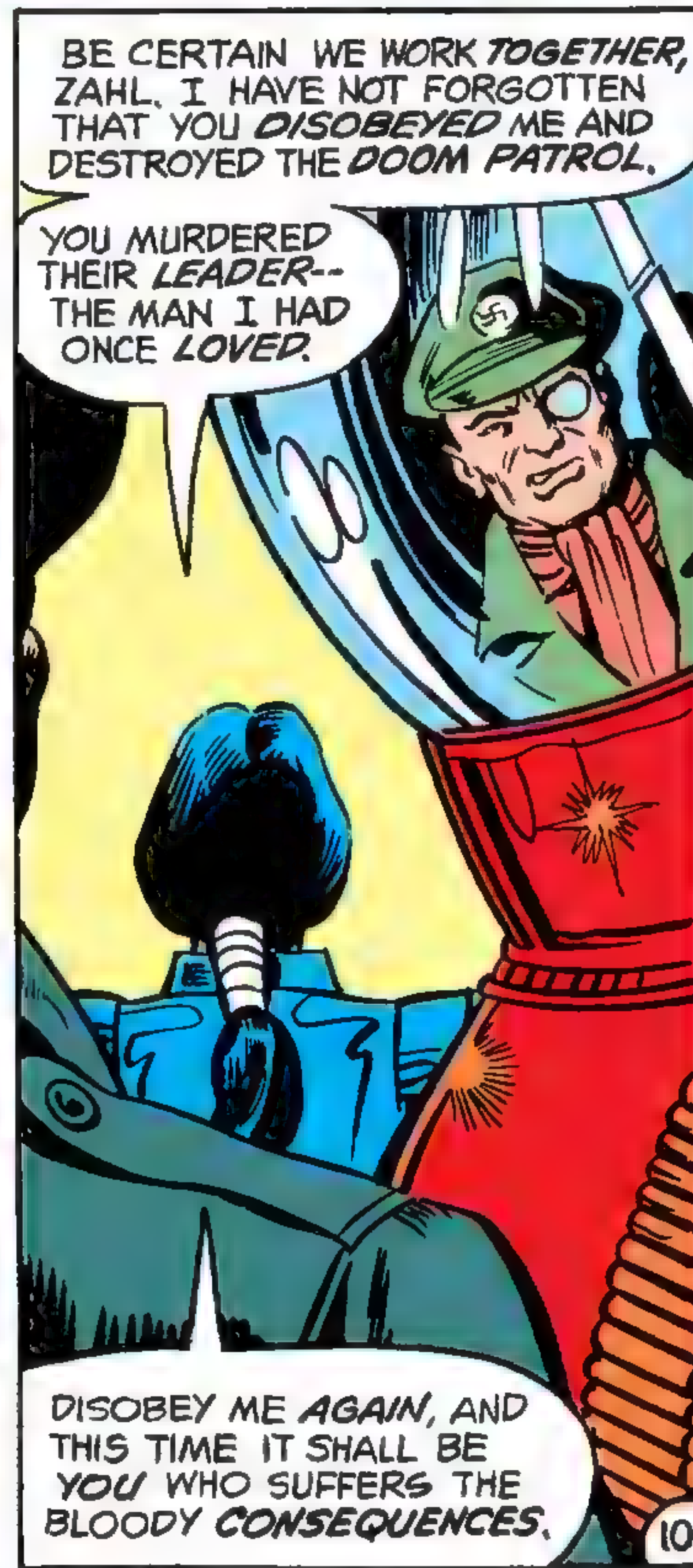
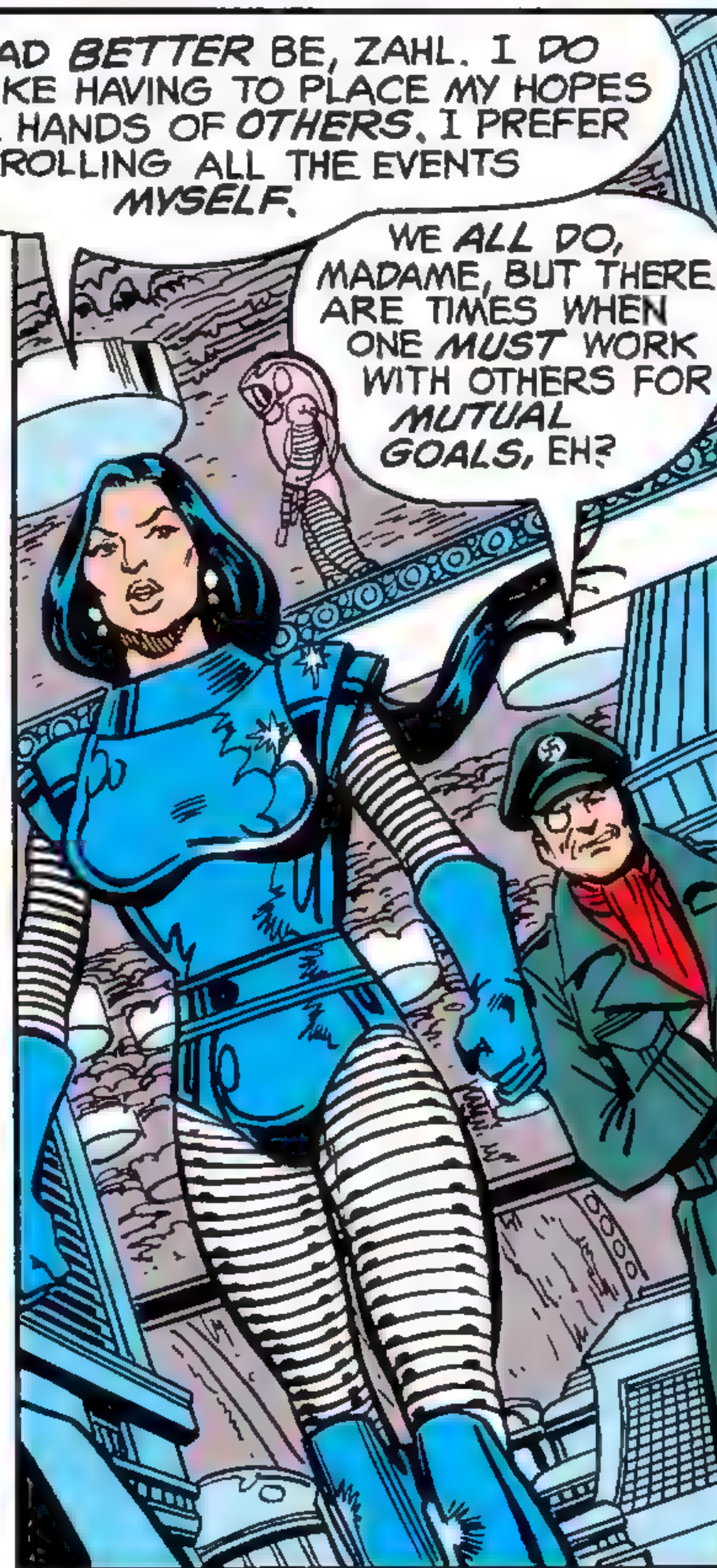
MY ARMIES HAVE TRAINED **WELL** FOR THIS COUP!



**ZANDIA** WILL BE OURS BY **DAWN**!

IT HAD **BETTER** BE, ZAHL. I DO NOT LIKE HAVING TO PLACE MY HOPES IN THE HANDS OF **OTHERS**. I PREFER CONTROLLING ALL THE EVENTS **MYSELF**.

WE ALL DO, MADAME, BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN ONE **MUST** WORK WITH OTHERS FOR **MUTUAL** GOALS, EH?

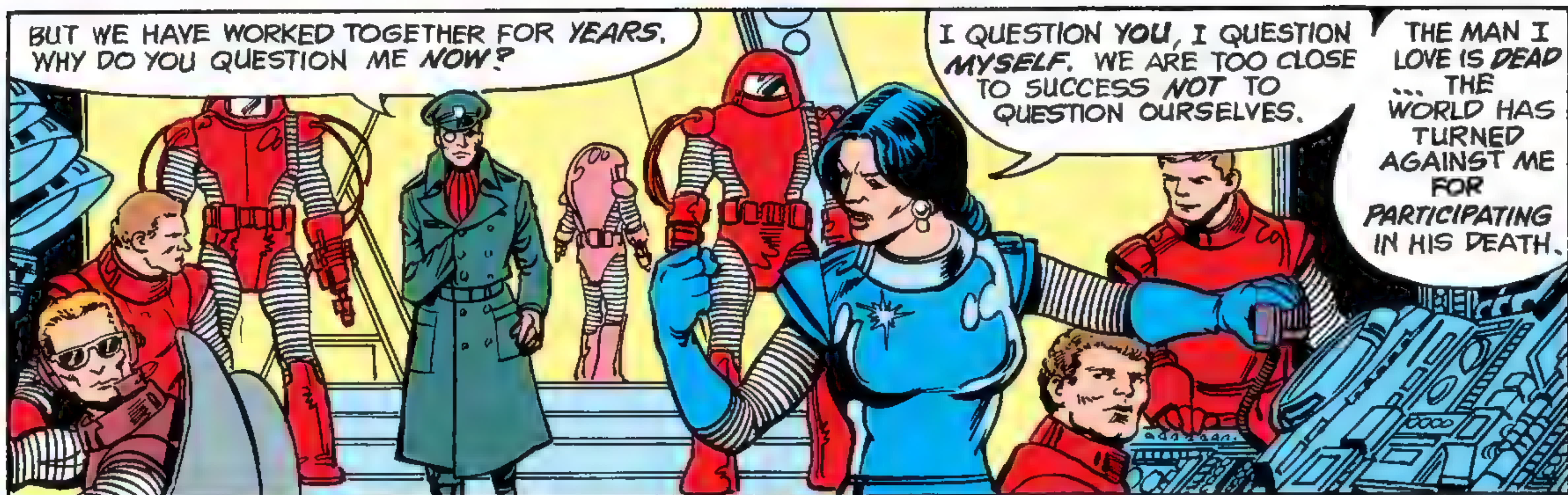


BE CERTAIN WE WORK **TOGETHER**, ZAHL. I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN THAT YOU **DISOBEYED** ME AND DESTROYED THE **DOOM PATROL**.

YOU MURDERED THEIR **LEADER**-- THE MAN I HAD ONCE **LOVED**.

DISOBEY ME **AGAIN**, AND THIS TIME IT SHALL BE YOU WHO SUFFERS THE **BLOODY CONSEQUENCES**.





BUT WE HAVE WORKED TOGETHER FOR YEARS. WHY DO YOU QUESTION ME NOW?

I QUESTION YOU, I QUESTION MYSELF. WE ARE TOO CLOSE TO SUCCESS NOT TO QUESTION OURSELVES.

THE MAN I LOVE IS DEAD ... THE WORLD HAS TURNED AGAINST ME FOR PARTICIPATING IN HIS DEATH.



I HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO LIVE FOR BUT THE SUCCESS OF MY PLAN.

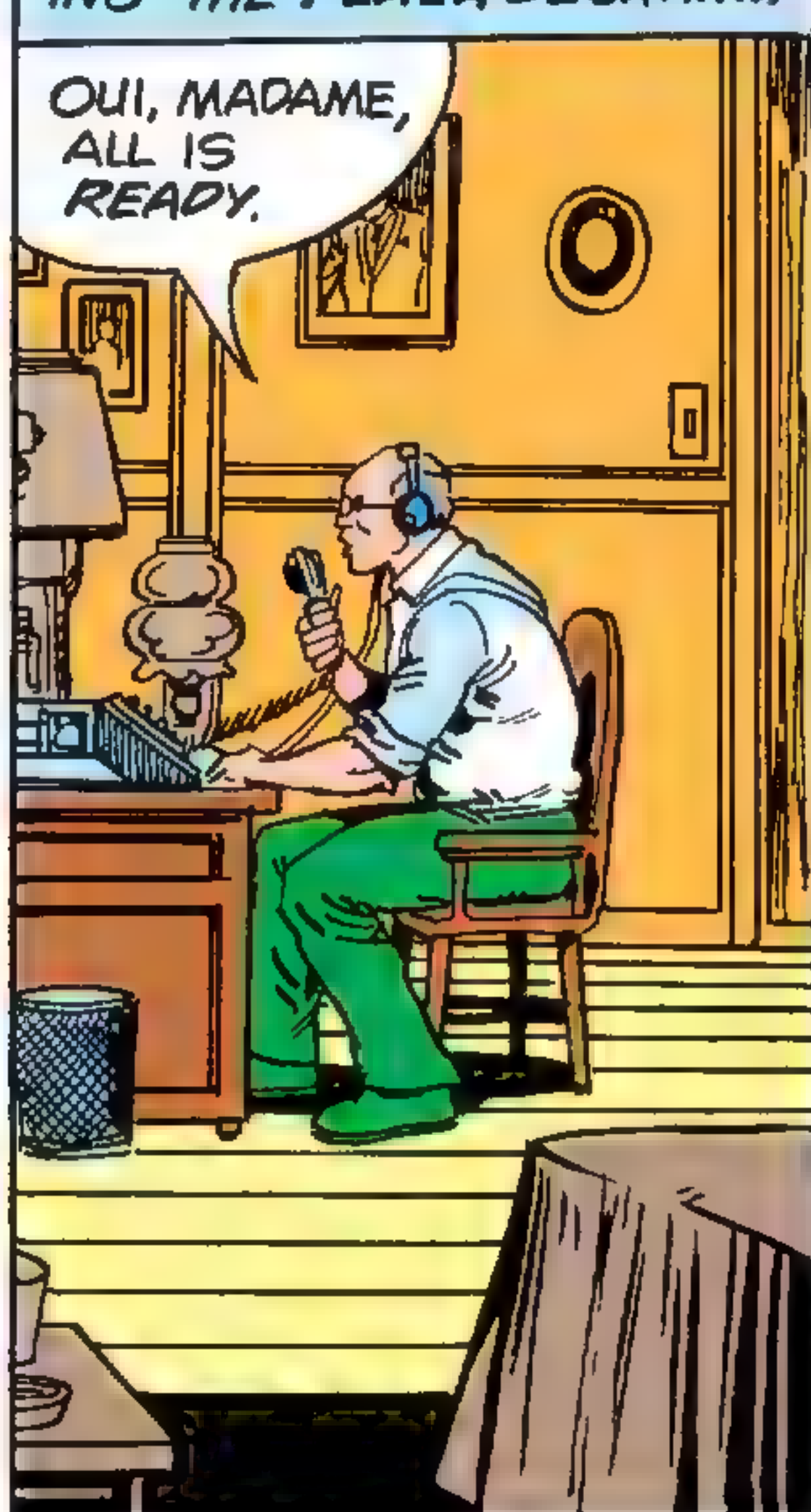
ZANDIA WILL BE OURS-- I WILL BE ZANDIA. I WILL BE THE STATE-- AS MY OWN COUNTRYMAN ONCE SAID.

ZANDIA: A SEEMINGLY CONTENTED RURAL COUNTRY. ITS PEOPLE APPEAR HAPPY, THOUGH SUCH IS NOT THE CASE.

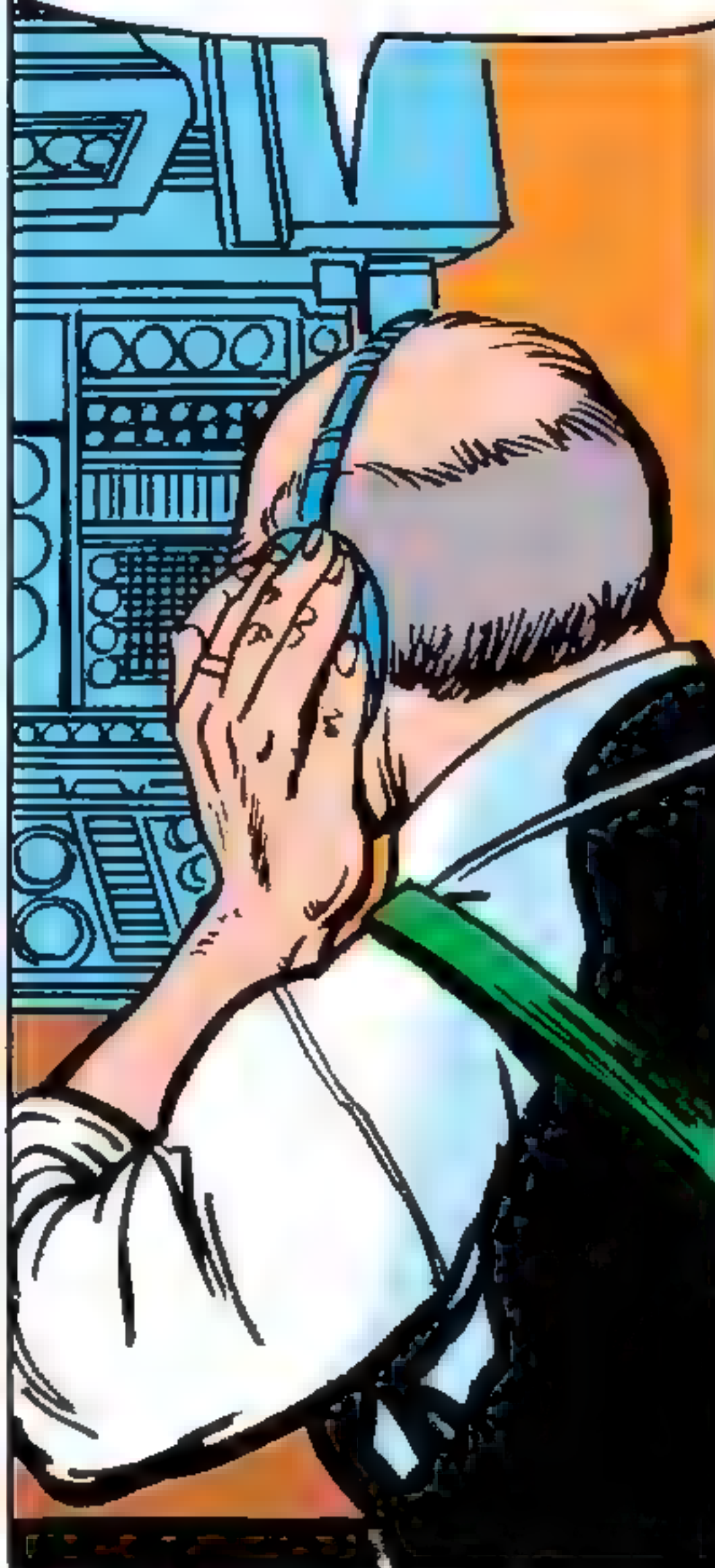


YET, THAT IS A MATTER FOR ANOTHER DAY. NOW, HOWEVER, WE FOCUS ONLY ON A SMALL FLAT OVERLOOKING THE PLAZA DEGRAN...

OUI, MADAME, ALL IS READY.



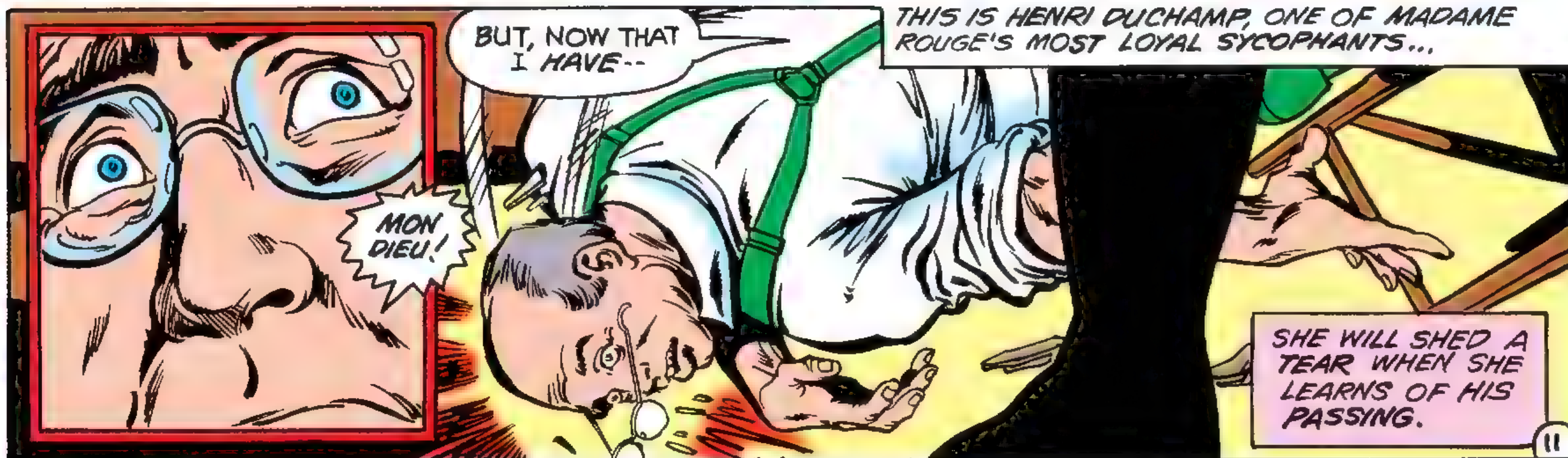
THE GENERALS WILL LEAD THEIR SOLDIERS AGAINST THE CURRENT REGIME WHEN YOU ORDER THEM TO.



NO, NO, MADAME! I PROMISE YOU, THE COUP WILL NOT FAIL.

NOW I MUST--

AH, MONSIEUR, IT HAS TAKEN ME QUITE A WHILE TO TRACK YOU DOWN.



BUT, NOW THAT I HAVE--

THIS IS HENRI DUCHAMP, ONE OF MADAME ROUGE'S MOST LOYAL SYCOPHANTS...

MON DIEU!

SHE WILL SHED A TEAR WHEN SHE LEARNS OF HIS PASSING.



WHILE BIZARRE EVENTS BREW ON THE BALTIC SEA ISLAND OF ZANDIA, WE RETURN TO AFRICA, WHERE...

... IT'S LIKE WAKING UP FROM A NIGHTMARE!

I--I DON'T THINK I CAN THANK YOU ENOUGH.

AND I CAN'T POSSIBLY BELIEVE IT'S BEEN A YEAR SINCE I VANISHED I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING THAT HAPPENED.

YOU'RE SURE OF THAT, SIR? NOTHING THAT COULD HELP US?

HE SAID HE CAN'T REMEMBER, SHORT-PANTS. ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?

CALM DOWN, GAR-- ROBIN'S ONLY DOING HIS JOB.

I KNOW THIS IS DIFFICULT, SIR, BUT PLEASE TRY TO REMEMBER.

FUNNY, I REMEMBER YEARS AGO --WHEN IT ACTUALLY BEGAN... BUT YESTERDAY, I DON'T REMEMBER A THING!

IT BEGAN, I GUESS, WITH THE FORMATION OF THE DOOM PATROL.

NOW, I WASN'T THERE--THAT DAY BELONGED TO SOMEONE ELSE... A CRIPPLE NAMED NILES CAULDER! ONLY HE CALLED HIMSELF-- THE CHIEF!

I SUMMONED YOU THREE HERE BECAUSE, IN ONE FASHION OR ANOTHER, THE OUTSIDE WORLD CONSIDERS YOU FREAKS!

YOU'RE SHUNNED AS SOMETHING DIFFERENT, SOMETHING NOT TO BE DESIRED -- BUT I--

--I CAN OFFER YOU A WORLD!



"HE BROUGHT  
THESE THREE  
TOGETHER.



FIRST, LARRY  
TRAINOR, A  
TEST PILOT.



"TRAINOR WAS FLYING AN EXPERIMENTAL  
PLANE THROUGH A RADIOACTIVE BELT IN  
THE UPPER IONOSPHERE.



"THE RADIOACTIVITY CHANGED HIM-- HE  
BECAME-- NEGATIVE MAN!

"CLIFF STEELE  
WAS THE BEST  
RACECAR DRIVER  
ON THE CIRCUIT--

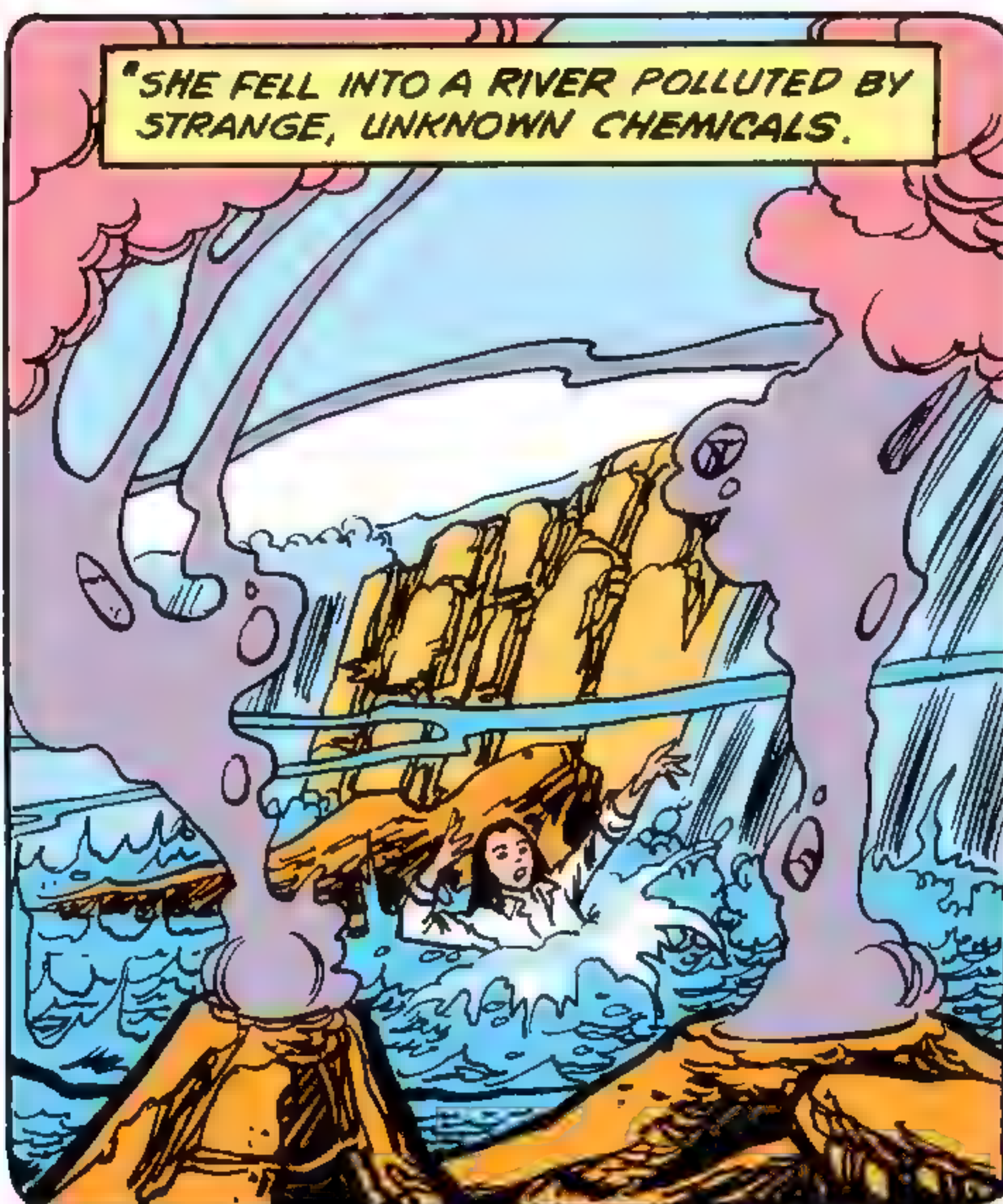


"--UNTIL HIS CAR SMASHED INTO A WALL,  
DESTROYING STEELE'S BODY IN THE PROCESS.

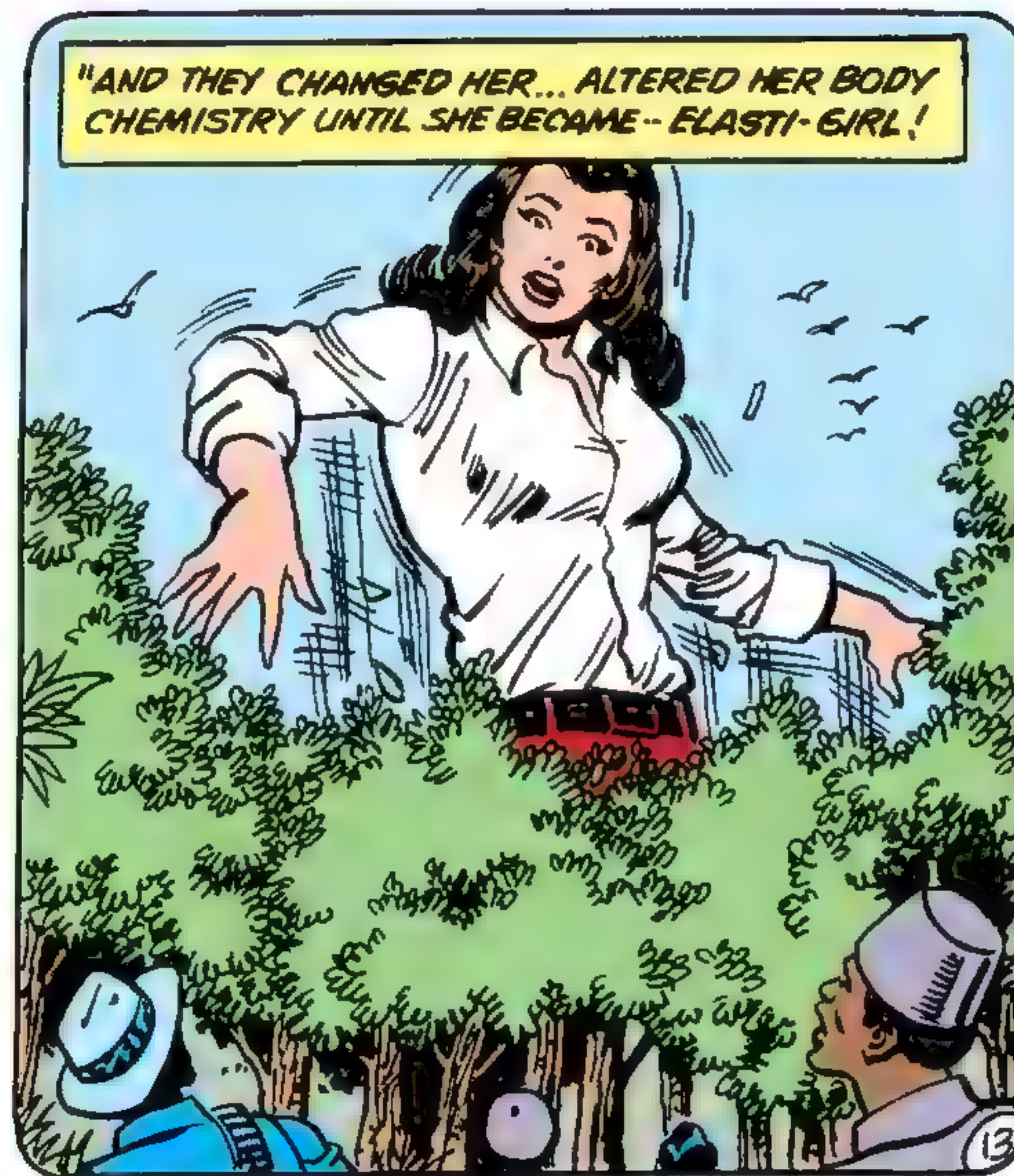


"ONLY THE CHIEF'S SURGICAL SKILL SAVED  
HIM... BY TRANSFERRING STEELE'S STILL-LIVING  
BRAIN INTO THE METAL BODY OF-- ROBOTMAN!

"AND RITA... MY  
GOD, RITA FARR--  
THE MOST  
BEAUTIFUL  
ACTRESS WHO  
EVER LIVED.



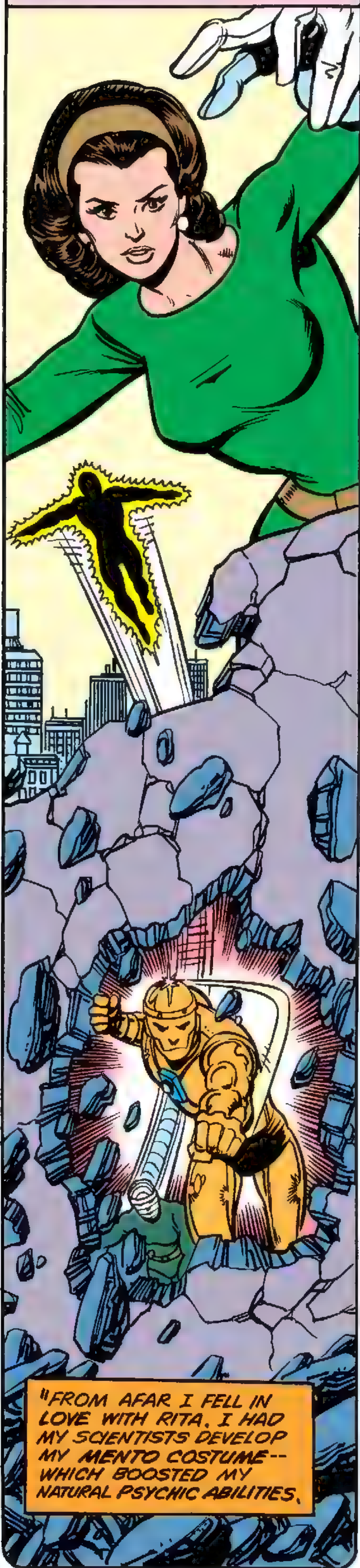
"SHE FELL INTO A RIVER POLLUTED BY  
STRANGE, UNKNOWN CHEMICALS.



"AND THEY CHANGED HER... ALTERED HER BODY  
CHEMISTRY UNTIL SHE BECAME-- ELASTI-GIRL!

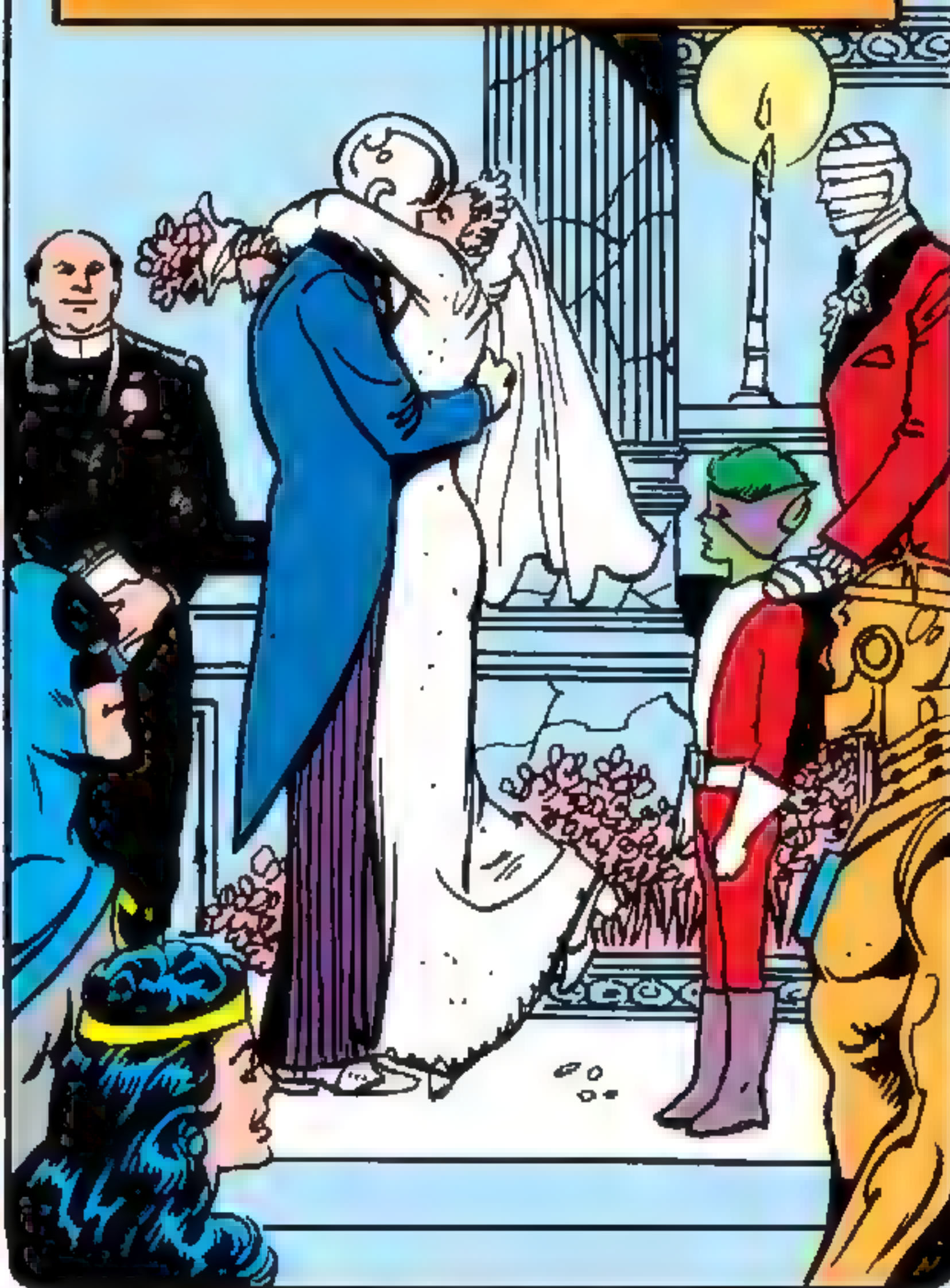


"NEGATIVE MAN! ROBOTMAN! ELASTI-GIRL! THEY THOUGHT OF THEMSELVES AS FREAKS, BUT THEY WERE REALLY HEROES IN THE TRUEST SENSE OF THE WORD.



"FROM AFAR I FELL IN LOVE WITH RITA. I HAD MY SCIENTISTS DEVELOP MY MENTO COSTUME--WHICH BOOSTED MY NATURAL PSYCHIC ABILITIES.

"AND I SET OUT TO MAKE HER FALL IN LOVE WITH ME. SHE DID, YOU KNOW--DESPITE MY POWERS AND DESPITE THE FACT THAT, AS STEVE DAYTON, I WAS THE FIFTH RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD.



"WE WERE MARRIED AND WE LOOKED FORWARD TO A LONG, HAPPY LIFE TOGETHER--

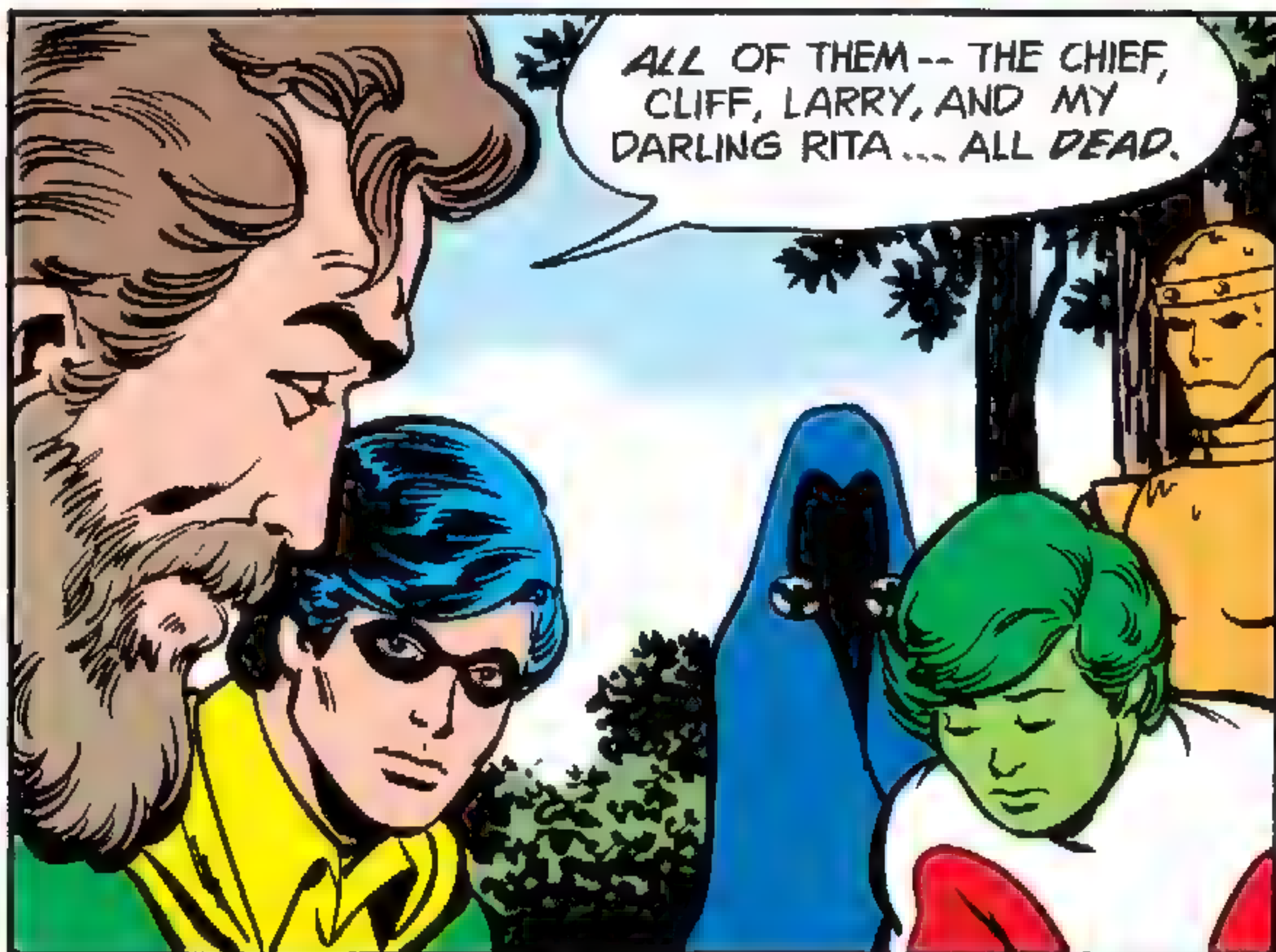


"--BUT, BLAST IT ALL, THAT LIFE WAS CUT SHORT!



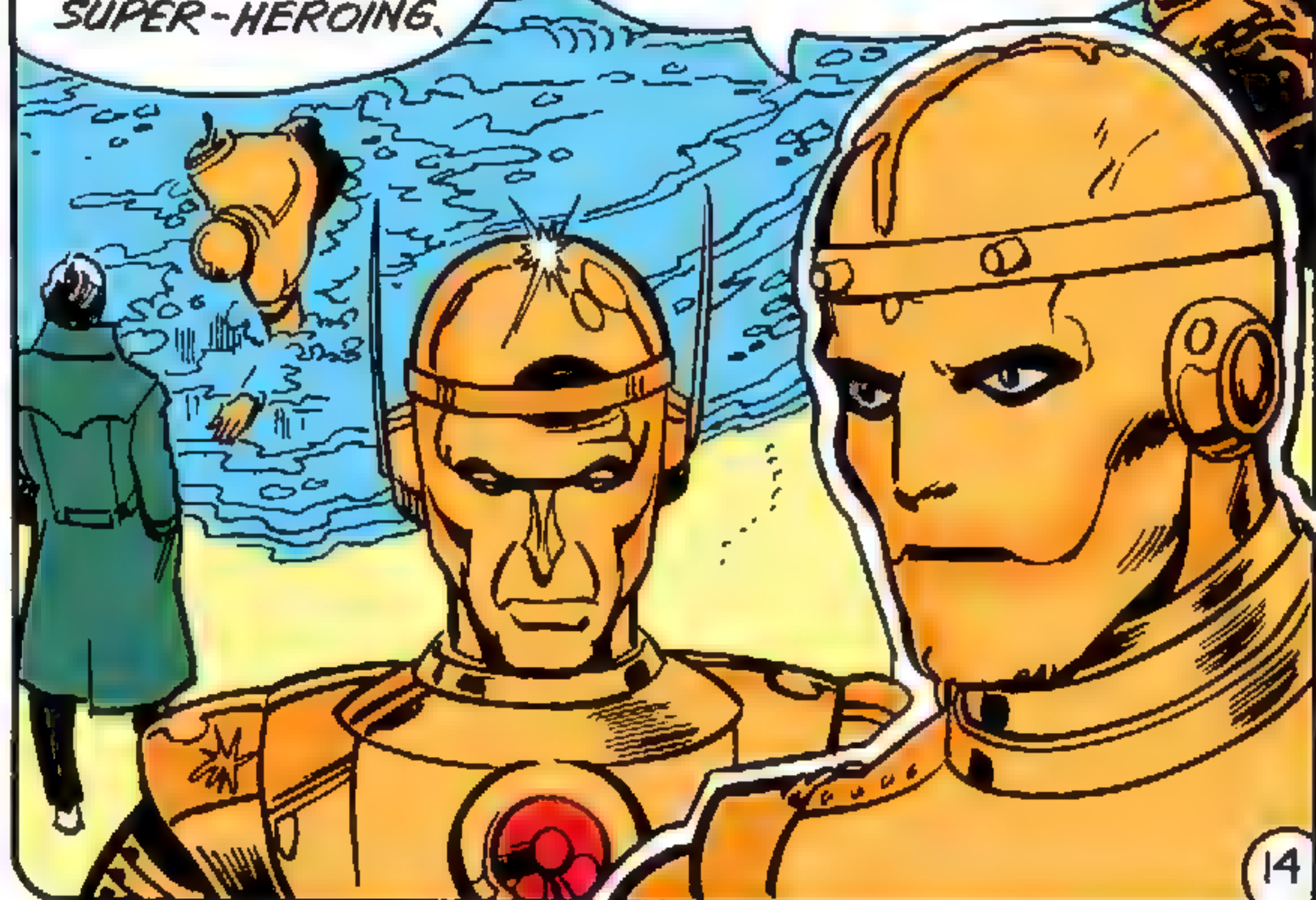
"SHE AND THE REST OF THE PATROL WERE KILLED BY THEN-CAPTAIN ZAHL, WHO FORCED THE PATROL TO SACRIFICE THEMSELVES TO SAVE THE LIVES OF 14 INNOCENT PEOPLE IN THE FISHING VILLAGE OF CODSVILLE, MAINE.

ALL OF THEM-- THE CHIEF, CLIFF, LARRY, AND MY DARLING RITA... ALL DEAD.



NOT ALL DEAD, BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW I'D SURVIVED, THOUGH I WAS PROBABLY MORE READY FER THE JUNK HEAP THAN I WAS FER SUPER-HEROING.

I WAS REBUILT, BUT I DIDN'T LIKE THAT NEW ROBOT-SHAPE I WAS GIVEN, SO I CONVINCED DAYTON'S LAB BOYS TO REBUILD MY ORIGINAL TIN-CAN BODY. I'M AS GOOD AS OLD AGAIN!







THEN YOU'RE NOT LIKE ME?  
YOU'RE TOTALLY A MACHINE.

AND I COME WITH  
A FIVE-YEAR  
WARRANTY, TOO!

LORD, AND I USED  
TO FEEL SORRY  
FOR MYSELF! AT  
LEAST I'M STILL  
HALF-HUMAN!



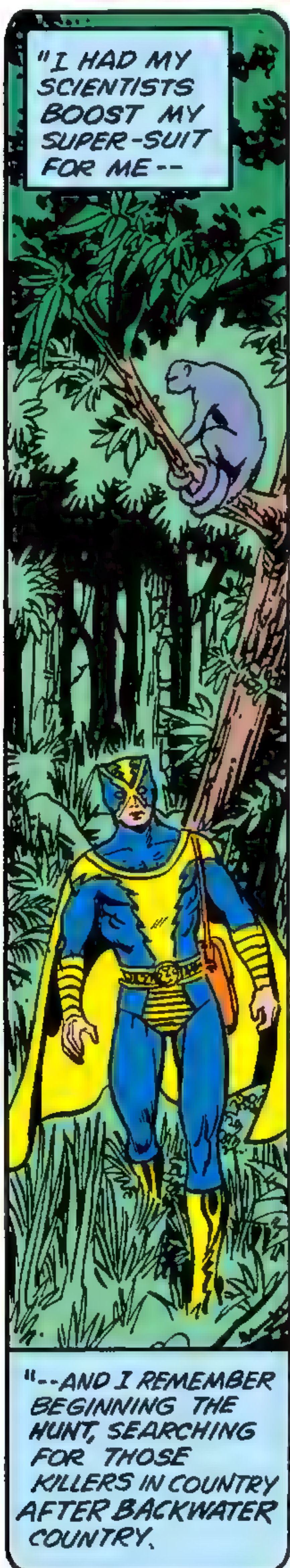
OKAY, OKAY, DO WE HAVE TO  
LIVE THROUGH THOSE DAYS  
AGAIN?

WE ALL KNOW  
THE GORY PARTS  
AND I DON'T  
WANNA HEAR 'EM  
ANYMORE.

BUT THE  
QUESTION IS--  
DID ALL THAT  
HELP YOU  
REMEMBER  
ANYTHIN'?



I-I REMEMBER THE GRIEF  
I FELT AT RITA'S DEATH,  
AND THE UNENDING  
ANGER.



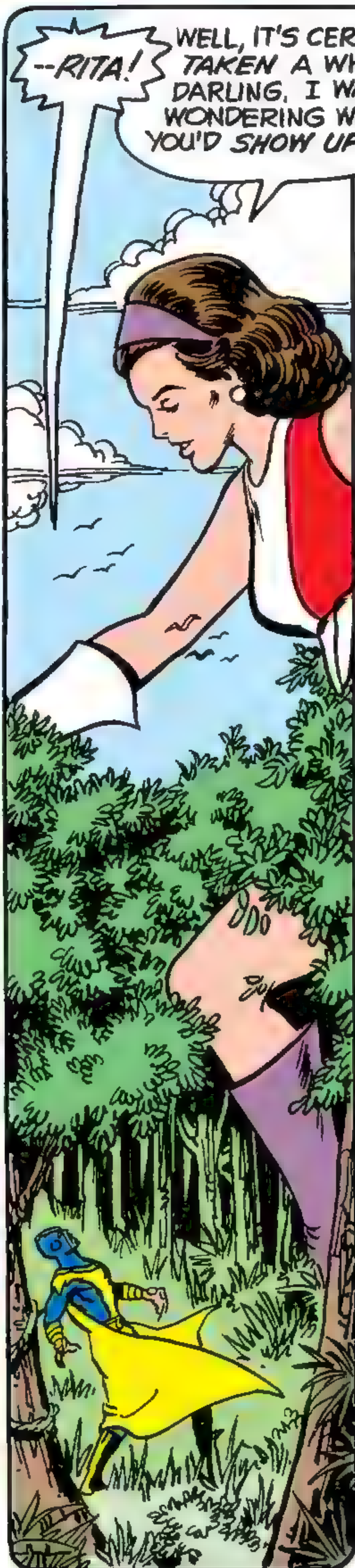
"I HAD MY  
SCIENTISTS  
BOOST MY  
SUPER-SUIT  
FOR ME--

"--AND I REMEMBER  
BEGINNING THE  
HUNT, SEARCHING  
FOR THOSE  
KILLERS IN COUNTRY  
AFTER BACKWATER  
COUNTRY.



"I CAN'T  
TELL YOU  
HOW MANY  
MONTHS  
IT TOOK  
BEFORE I  
GOT A CLUE  
THAT LED  
ME TO  
AFRICA.

"AND THAT  
-- THAT  
WAS WHEN  
I SAW--



WELL, IT'S CERTAINLY  
TAKEN A WHILE,  
DARLING. I WAS  
WONDERING WHEN  
YOU'D SHOW UP.



RITA?  
BUT,  
IT'S  
IMPOS-  
SIBLE--?!



OH, YOU  
REALLY  
THOUGHT  
I WAS  
DEAD, DID  
YOU? GOOD.

THAT'S WHAT I  
WANTED EVERY-  
ONE TO BELIEVE  
WHILE I HUNTED  
DOWN MADAME  
ROUGE AND  
CAPTAIN  
ZAHL.

WH-WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?  
THE CHIEF... NEGATIVE MAN--  
WHAT ABOUT CLIFF?

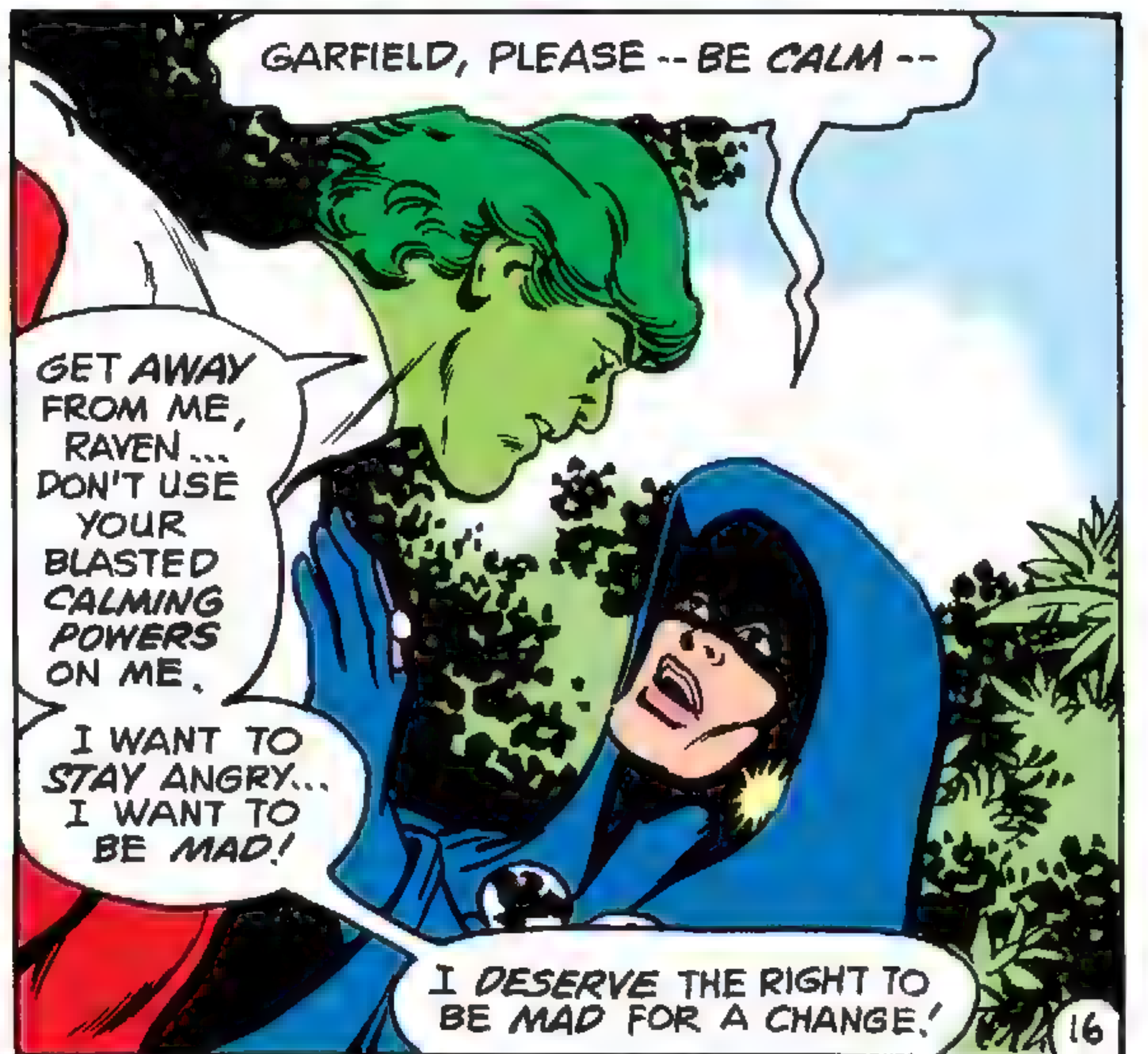
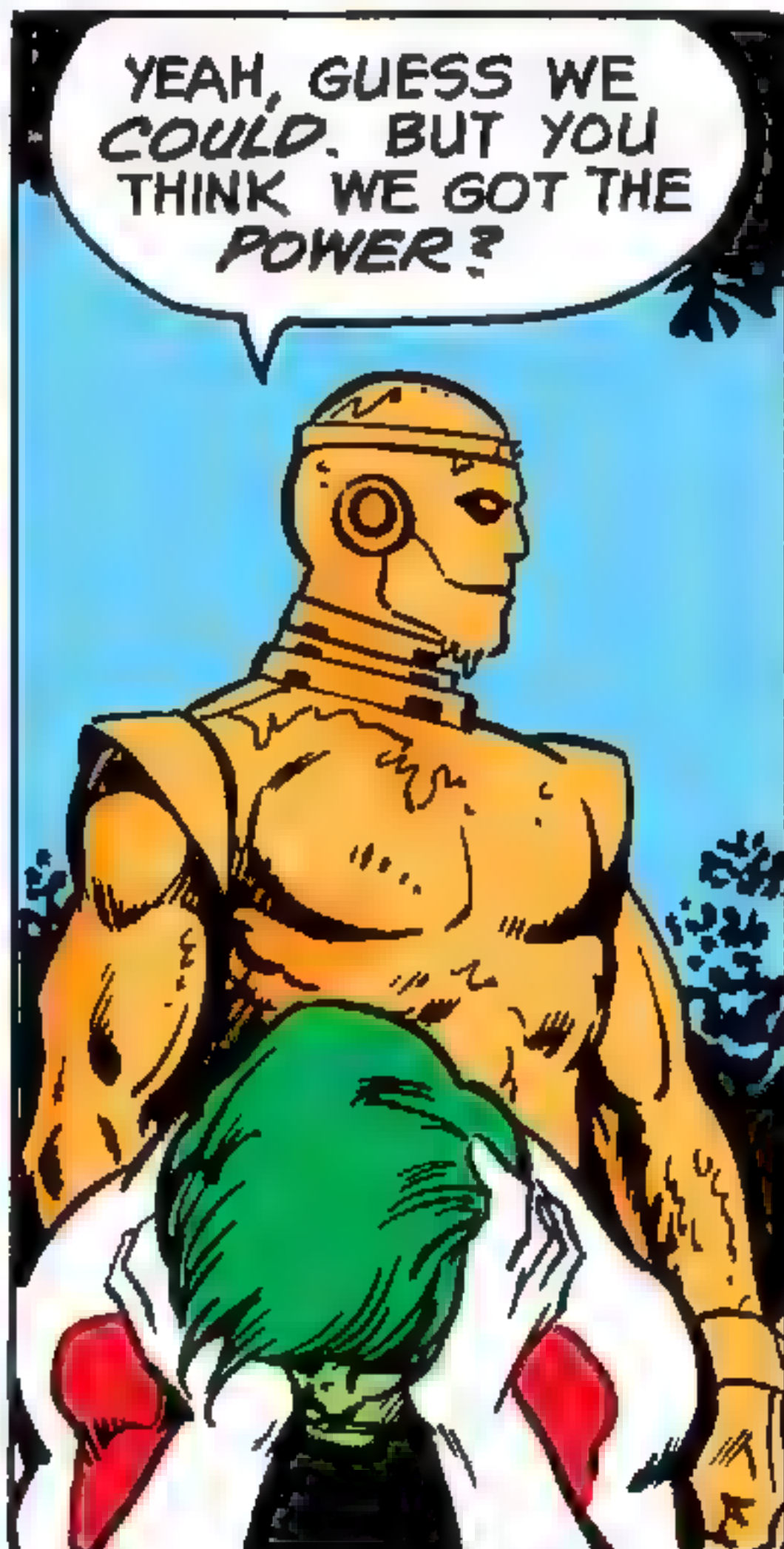
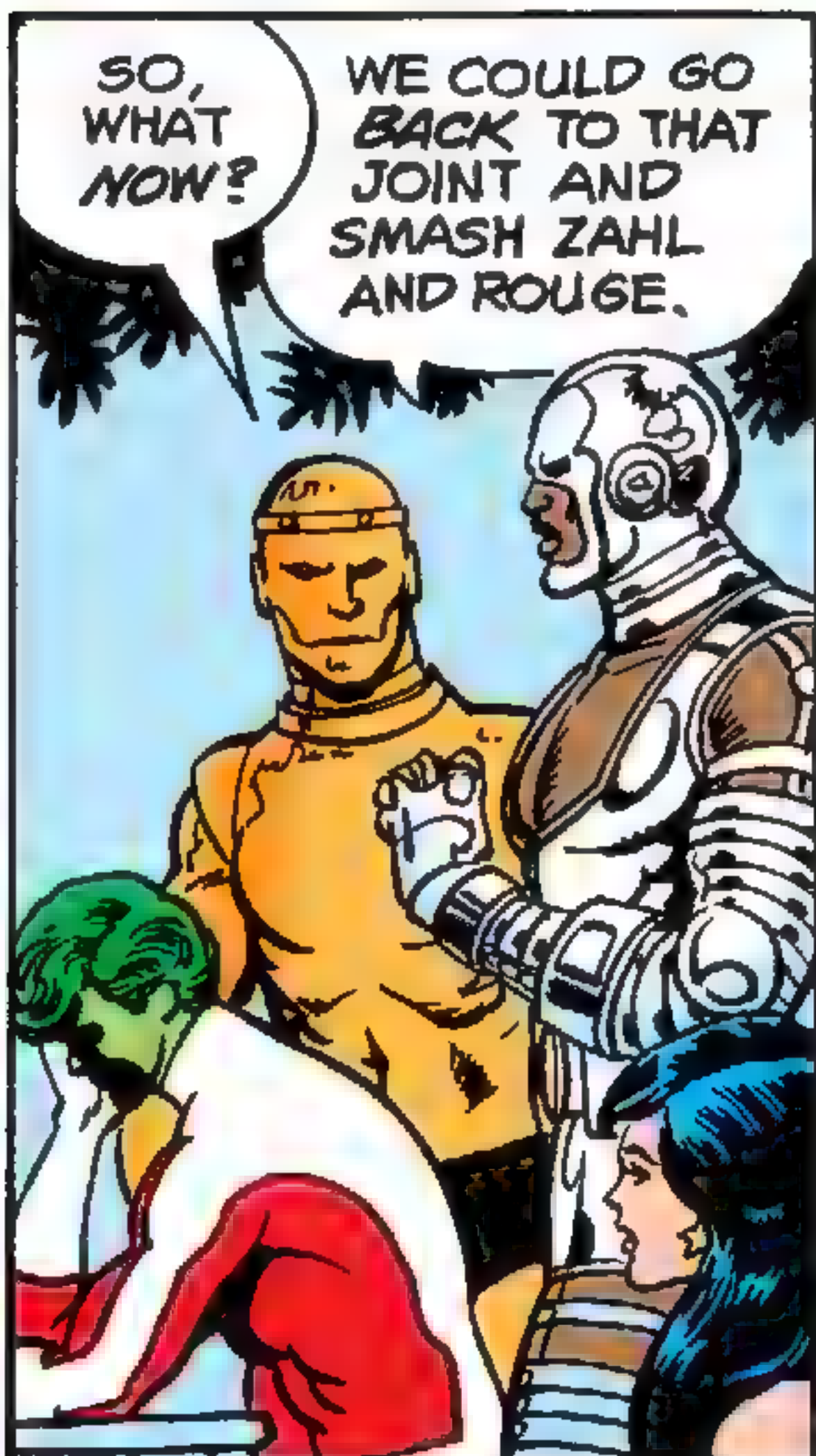
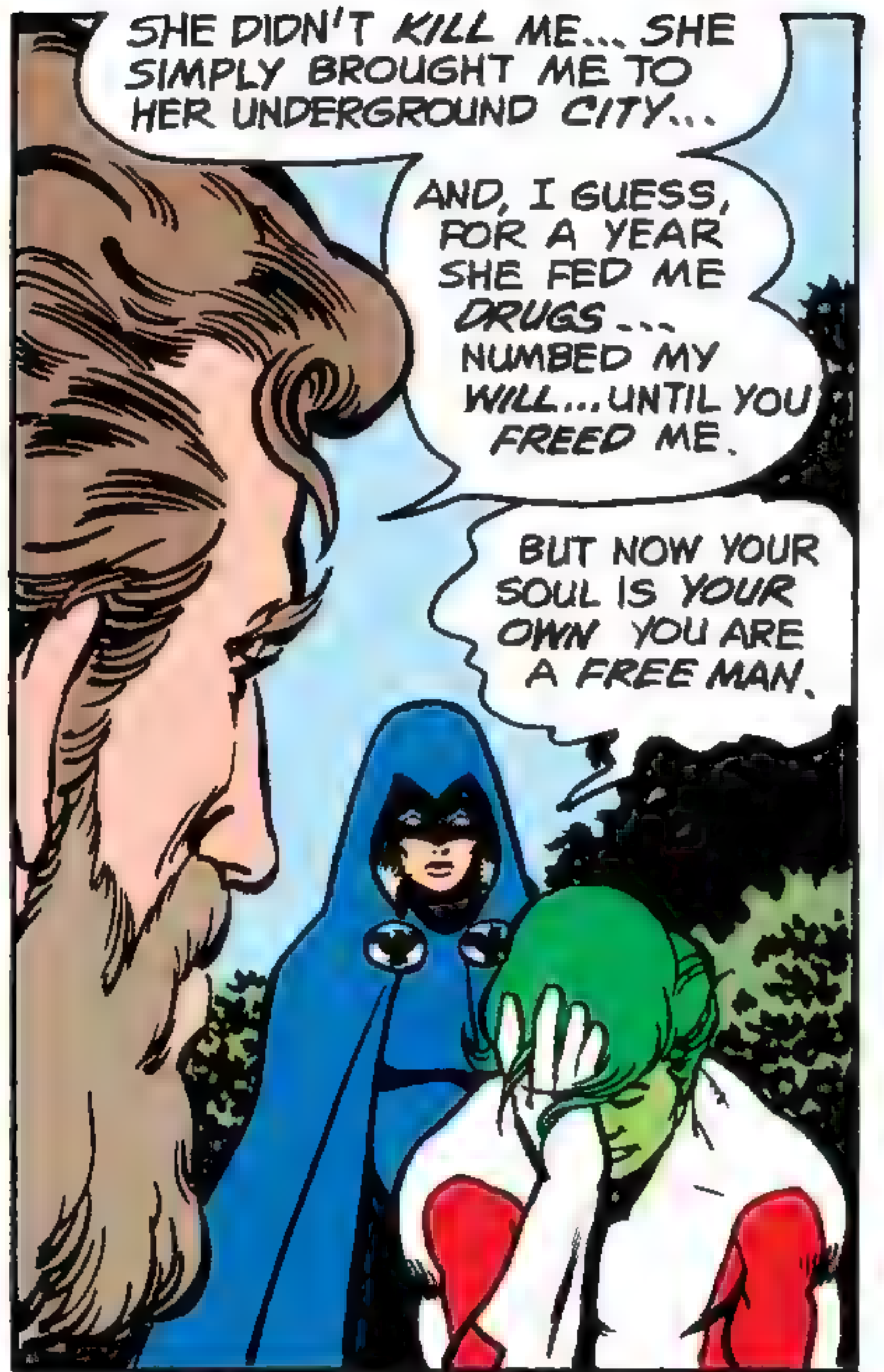
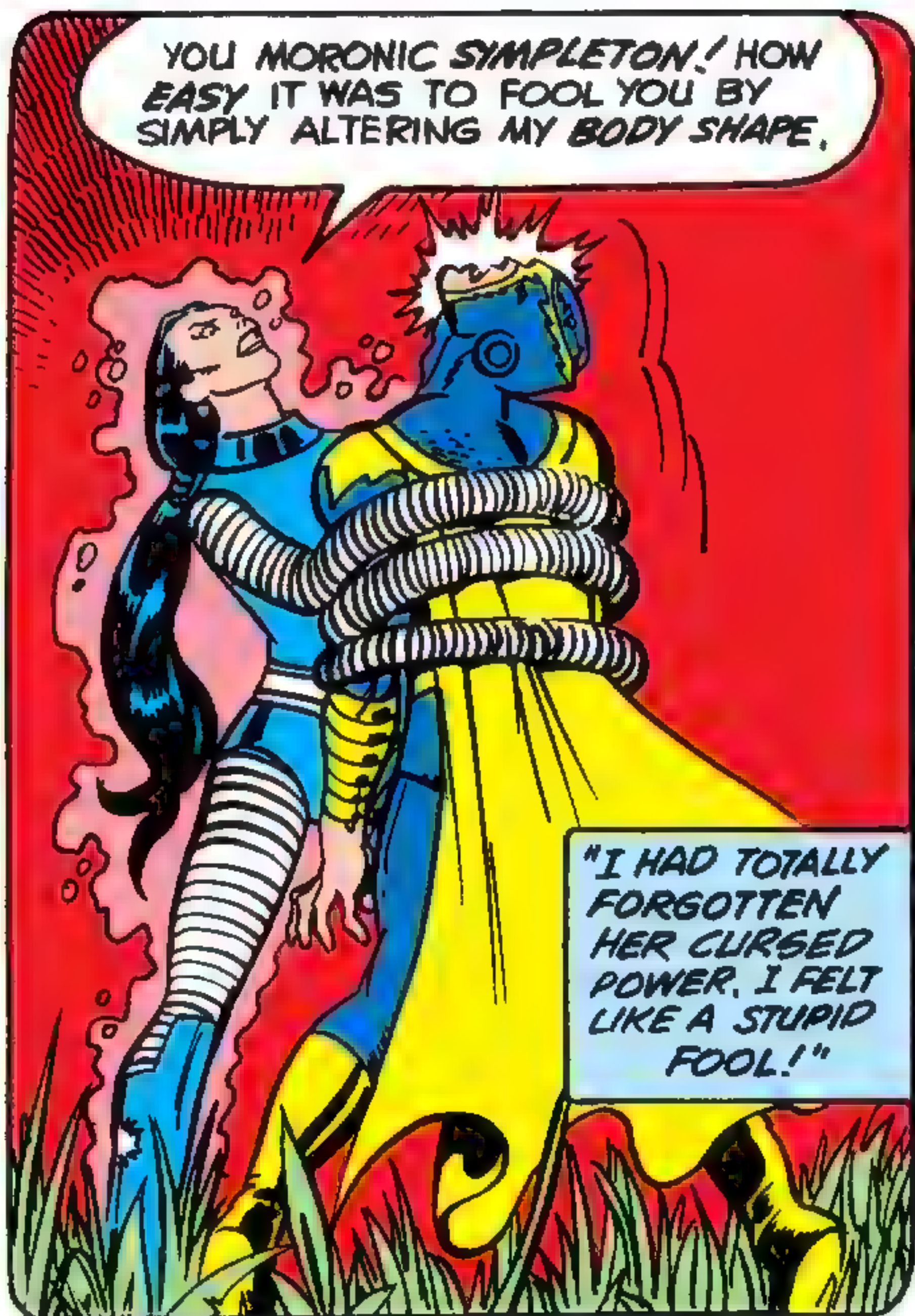
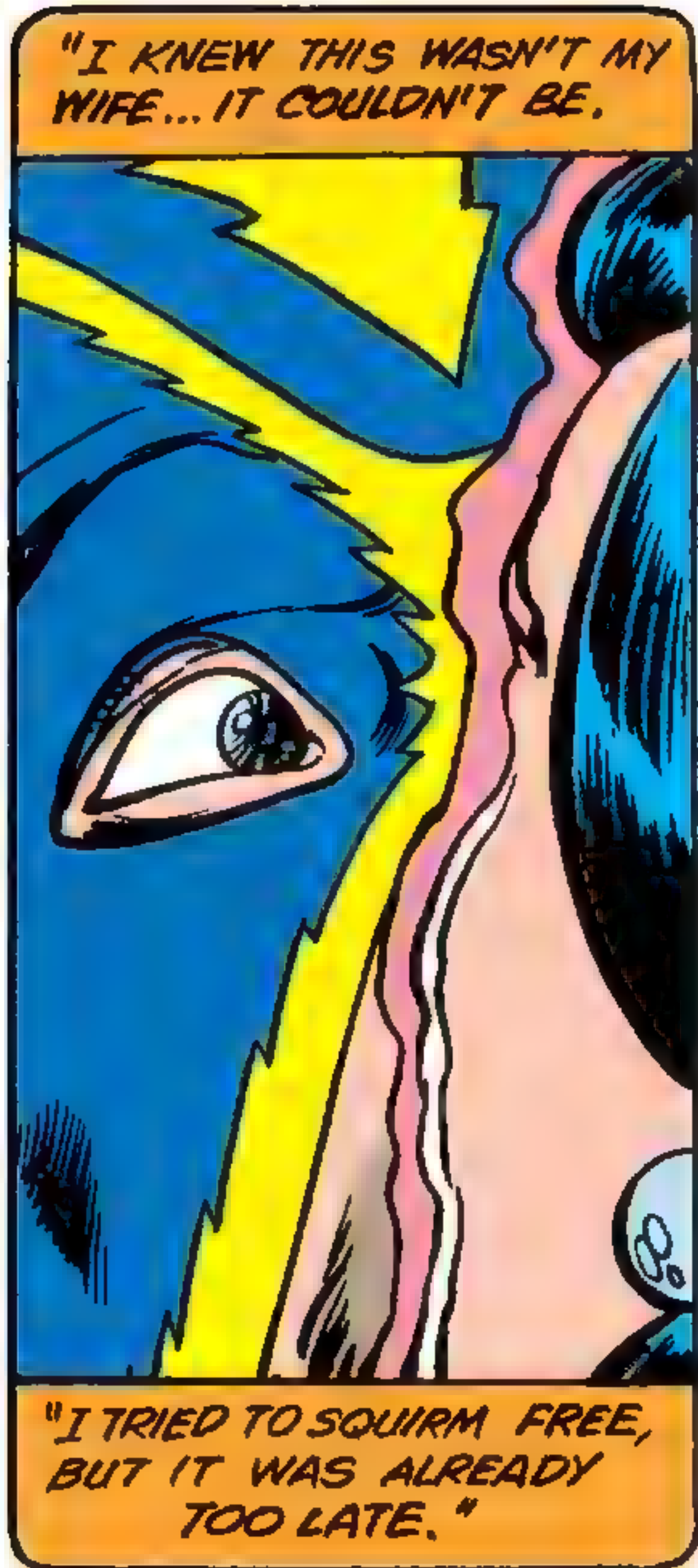


THEY ALL DIED-- BUT  
SOMEHOW I WAS  
BLOWN FREE.

BUT WHY ARE WE  
TALKING? WE'VE FOUND  
EACH OTHER AT LAST.

"SOMETHING WAS TERRIBLY  
WRONG. RITA'S LIPS WERE  
LIKE ICE.









WE CAN ALL *FEEL* FOR THE DOOM PATROL. WHAT HAPPENED TO *THEM*, GAR, COULD HAPPEN TO *ANY* OF US... OR ALL OF US.

WE'RE ALL ANGRY WHEN SOMETHING LIKE THIS GOES ON. BELIEVE ME--THE *RAGE* YOU'RE FEELING ISN'T FELT BY YOU *ALONE*.

WE ALL WANT TO SEE THOSE *KILLERS CAUGHT*.



WE WILL *STOP* THEM, GAR -- YOU CAN *BELIEVE* ME!

I WILL NOT LET THEM SQUIRM THROUGH MY GRASP -- NO MATTER *WHAT* I MUST DO.



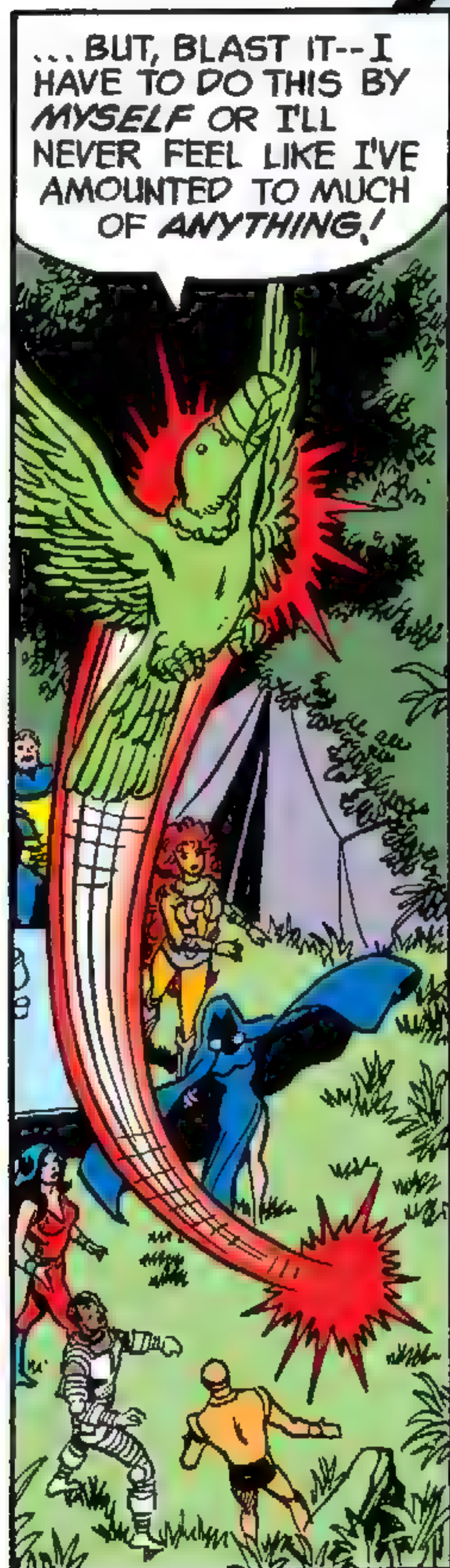
YOU THINK YOU *UNDERSTAND* THIS, BUT YOU REALLY *DON'T*.

FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN SUFFERING BECAUSE I'VE VIRTUALLY SEEN *TWO* SETS OF PARENTS *KILLED*.

OH, I'VE *GONE ON*, HAVEN'T I? LAUGHING LIKE A LUNATIC -- SPOUTING STUPID JOKES --

-- HOPING THEY'D EASE THE *PAIN*. BUT YOU KNOW, EVERY JOKE ONLY MADE THE PAIN HURT *MORE*.

NOW YOU WANT TO GUIDE ME ALONG AND SOLVE MY PROBLEMS FOR ME LIKE SOME *SURROGATE* PARENTS ...



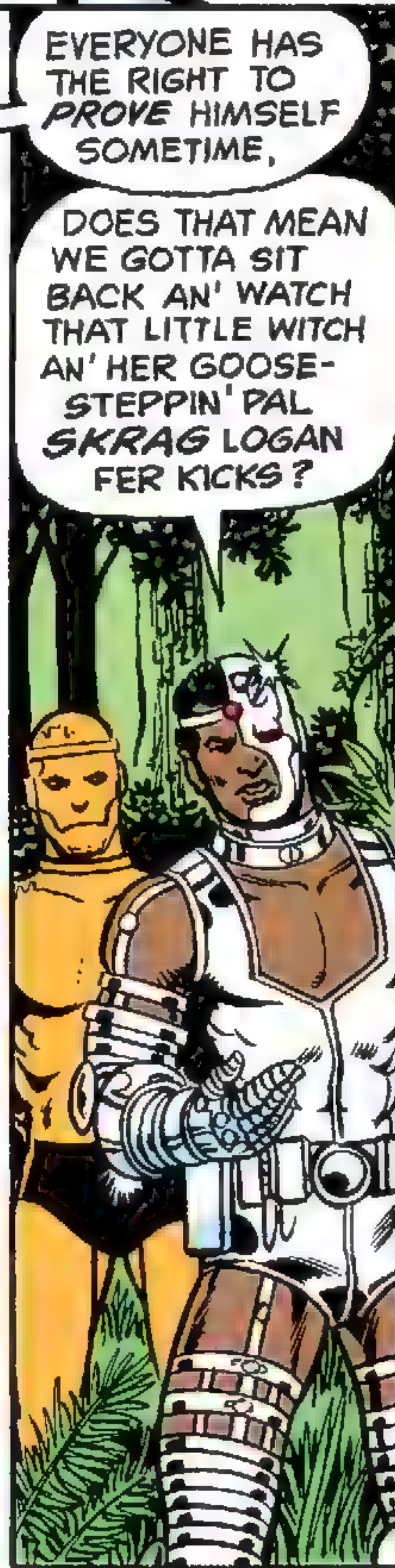
... BUT, BLAST IT--I HAVE TO DO THIS BY *MYSELF* OR I'LL NEVER FEEL LIKE I'VE AMOUNTED TO MUCH OF *ANYTHING*!



HE'S *CRAZY*! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S GETTING INTO.

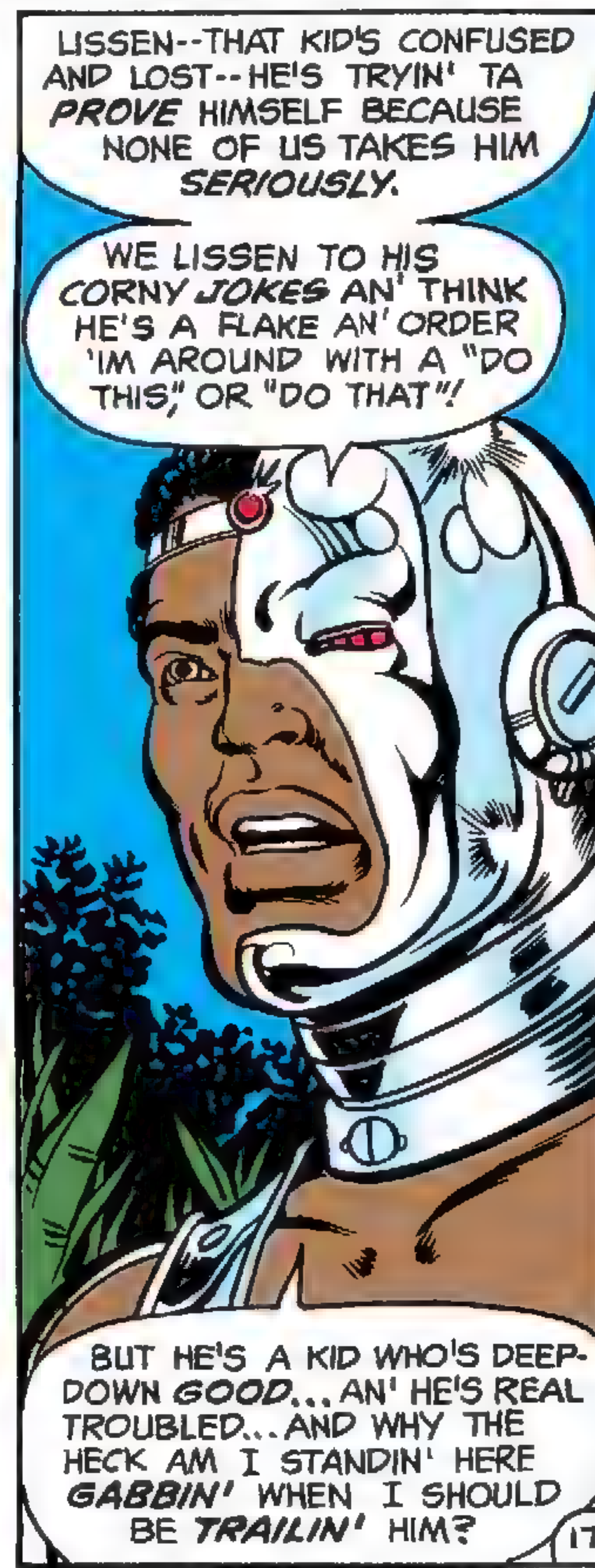
I'LL *STOP* HIM--

NO, *DON'T*. LET HIM GO. MAYBE HE'S *RIGHT*.



EVERYONE HAS THE RIGHT TO *PROVE* HIMSELF SOMETIME,

DOES THAT MEAN WE GOTTA SIT BACK AN' WATCH THAT LITTLE WITCH AN' HER GOOSE-STEPPIN' PAL *SKRAG* LOGAN FER KICKS?



LISSEN--THAT KID'S CONFUSED AND LOST--HE'S TRYIN' TA *PROVE* HIMSELF BECAUSE NONE OF US TAKES HIM *SERIOUSLY*.

WE LISSEN TO HIS *CORNY JOKES* AN' THINK HE'S A FLAKE AN' ORDER 'IM AROUND WITH A "DO THIS," OR "DO THAT"!

BUT HE'S A KID WHO'S DEEP-DOWN *GOOD*... AN' HE'S REAL TROUBLED...AND WHY THE HECK AM I STANDIN' HERE *GABBIN'* WHEN I SHOULD BE *TRAILIN'* HIM?



VICTOR--  
--YOU'RE RIGHT. WE HAVE BEEN WRONG.  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER. OKAY?

VICTOR STONE, CYBORG, GRUNTS ACCEPTANCE...

... WHILE...

OH, I'M CERTAINLY A WIZ, AREN'T I?

THOSE GUYS WANNA BE MY FRIENDS, SO NATCH -- I TREAT 'EM LIKE GROUND-IN DIRT!

I'VE GOT A REAL RECORD GOIN' HERE, DON'T I? LEMME SEE-- I'VE LOST MY REAL PARENTS--MY ADOPTIVE MOM WAS MURDERED, AND NOW I PROBABLY SET MY LAST FRIENDS ON EARTH AGAINST ME.

NOT BAD FOR A JERK WHO'S STILL IN HIS TEENS.

UH-OH... WHAT IN BLAZES WAS THAT NOISE? IT SOUNDED LIKE --

EARTHQUAKE? EVERYTHING'S SHAKING LIKE A BELLY-DANCER'S NAVAL!

WHILE... HUH? THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! THIS SECTION OF AFRICA'S NEVER HAD AN EARTHQUAKE--

OBVIOUSLY IT DIDN'T KNOW IT, SHORT-PANTS... 'CAUSE IT'S CERTAINLY HAVING ONE NOW!

SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE, ROBIN... THIS ISN'T LIKE ANY QUAKE I'VE EVER BEEN IN.

NO AFTERSHOCKS... AND NO WARNING FROM ANY OF THE ANIMALS IN THE AREA.

I'M CHECKING THIS OUT.

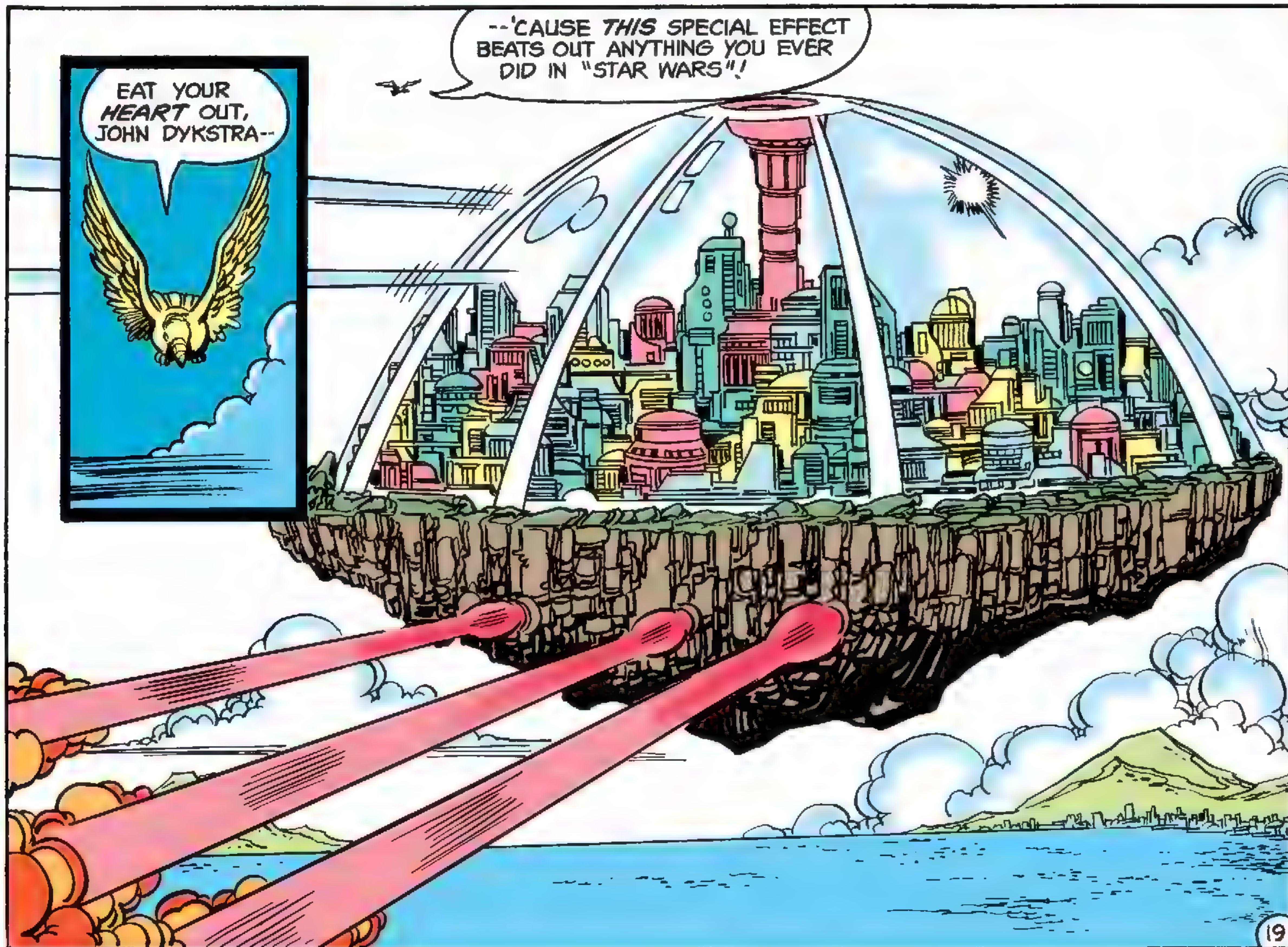
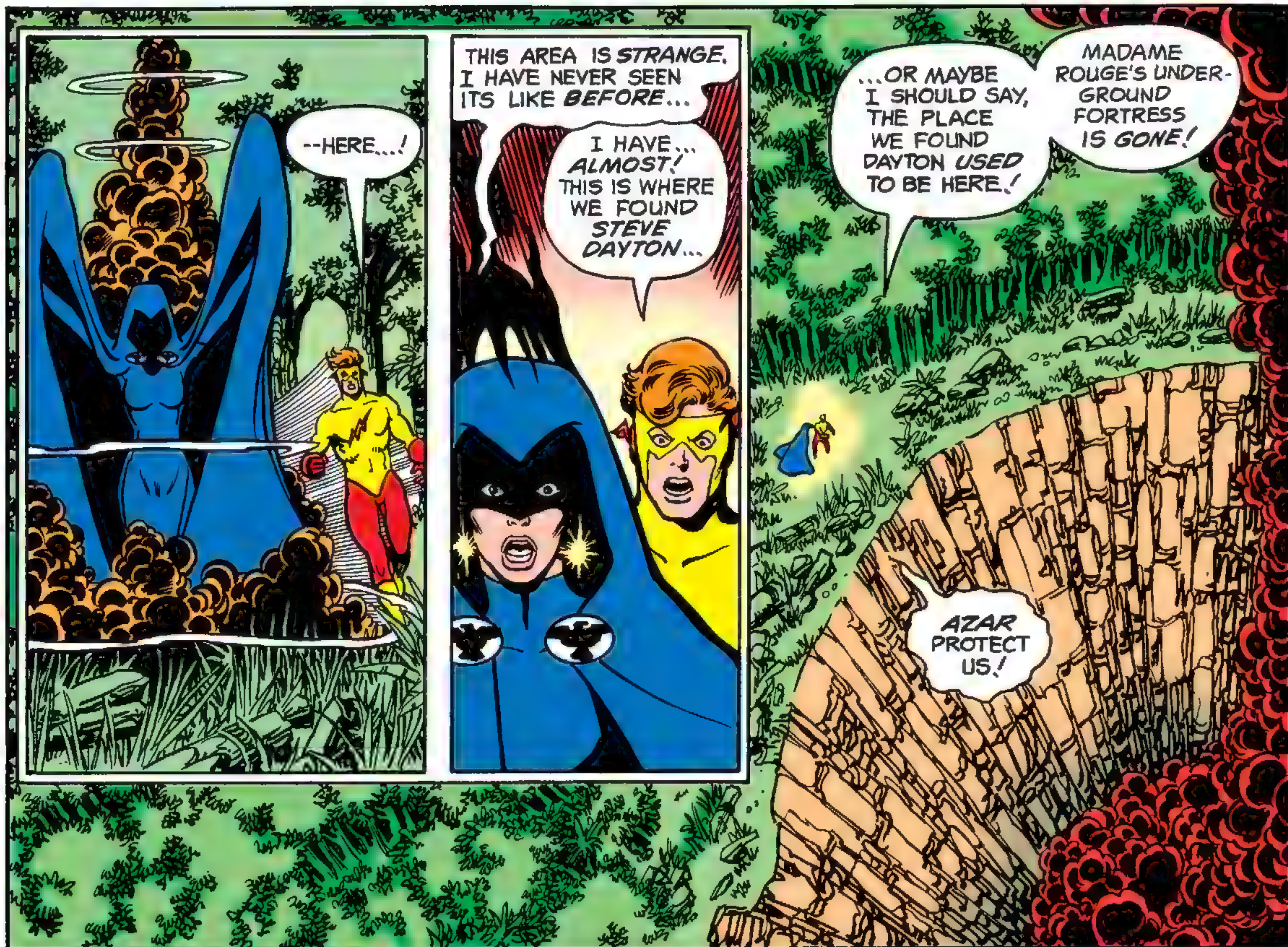
AND I'M COMING WITH YOU, DONNA.

IT WILL TAKE THEM TOO LONG TO REACH THE EPICENTER.

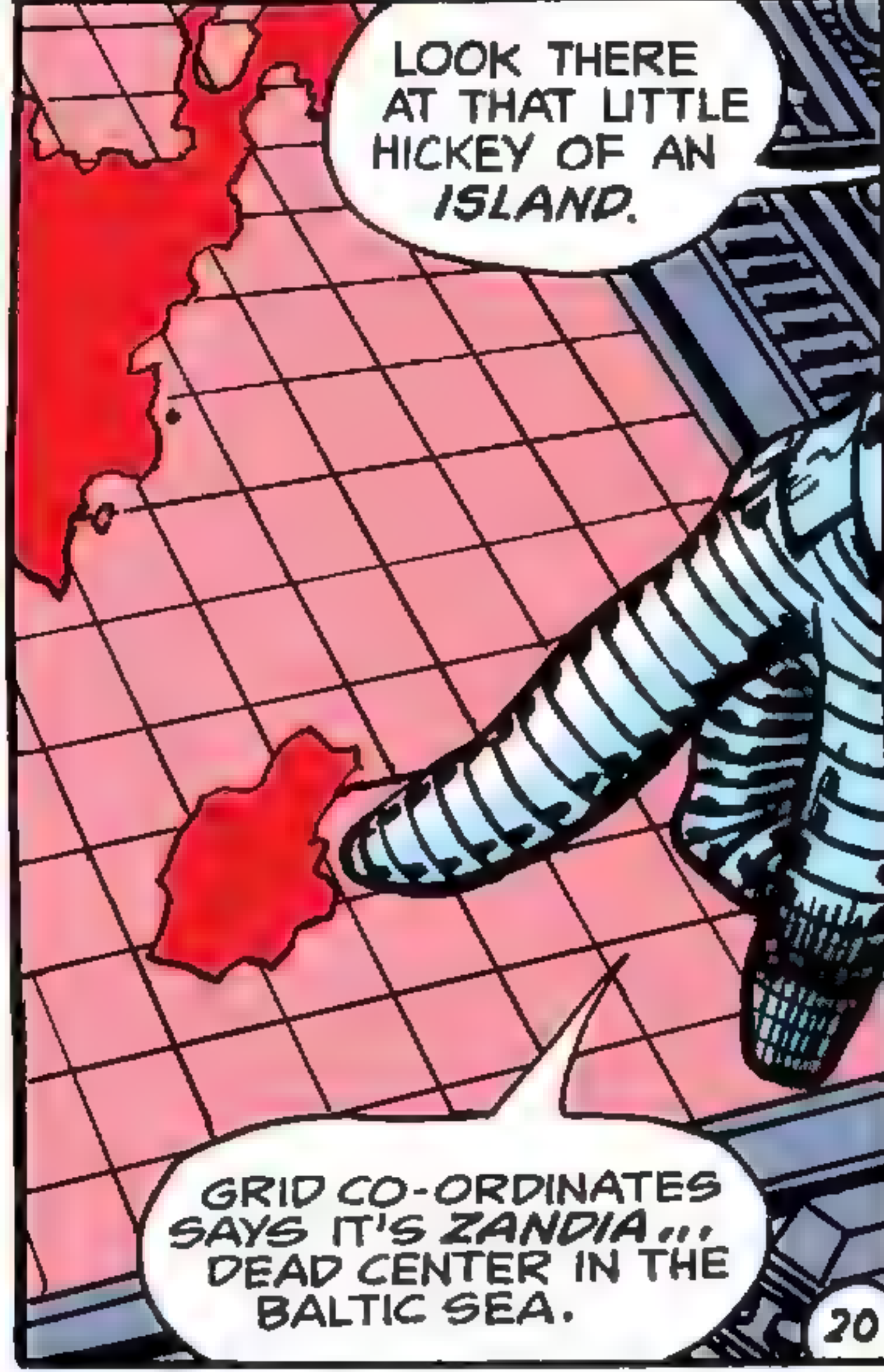
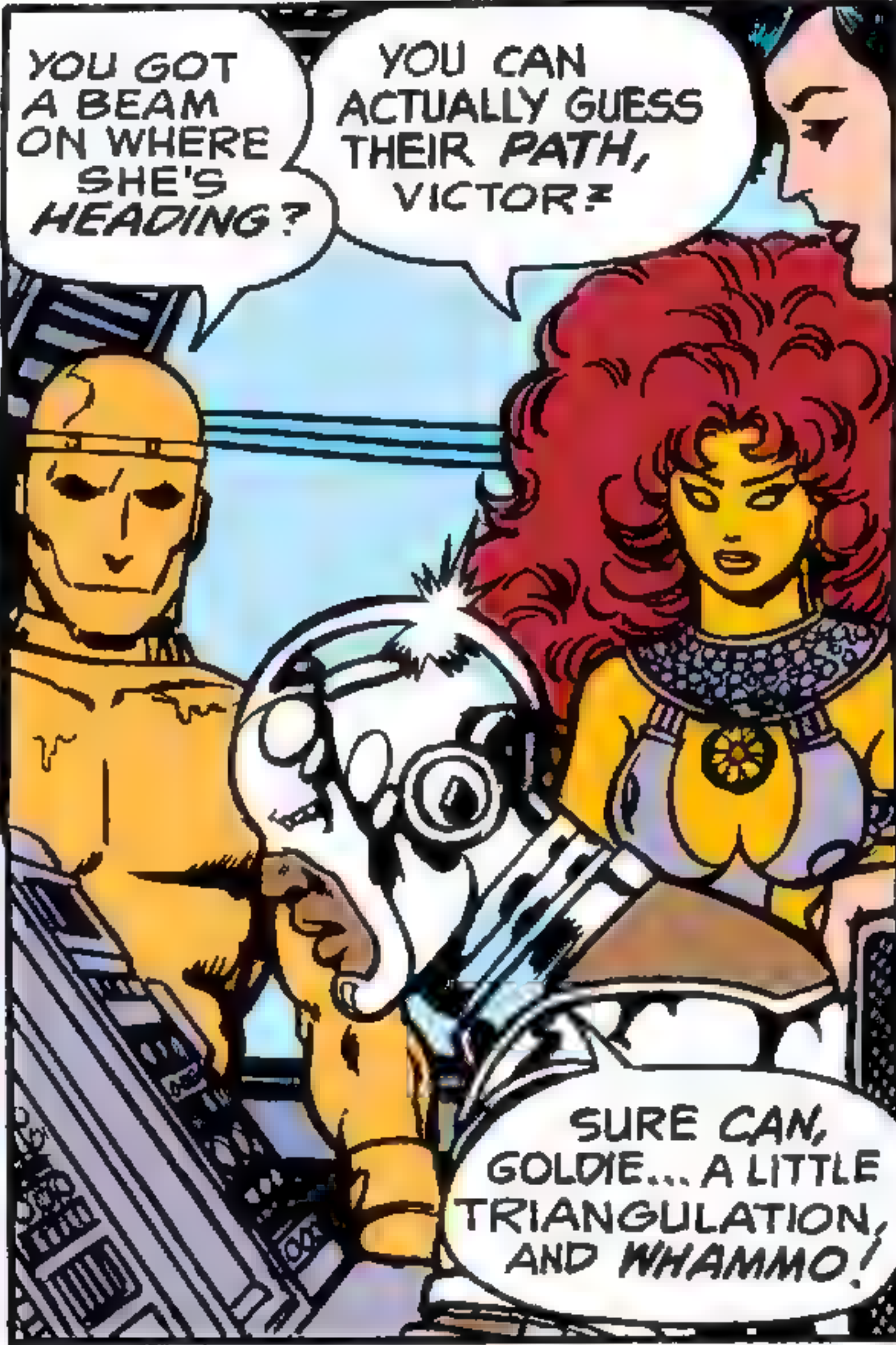
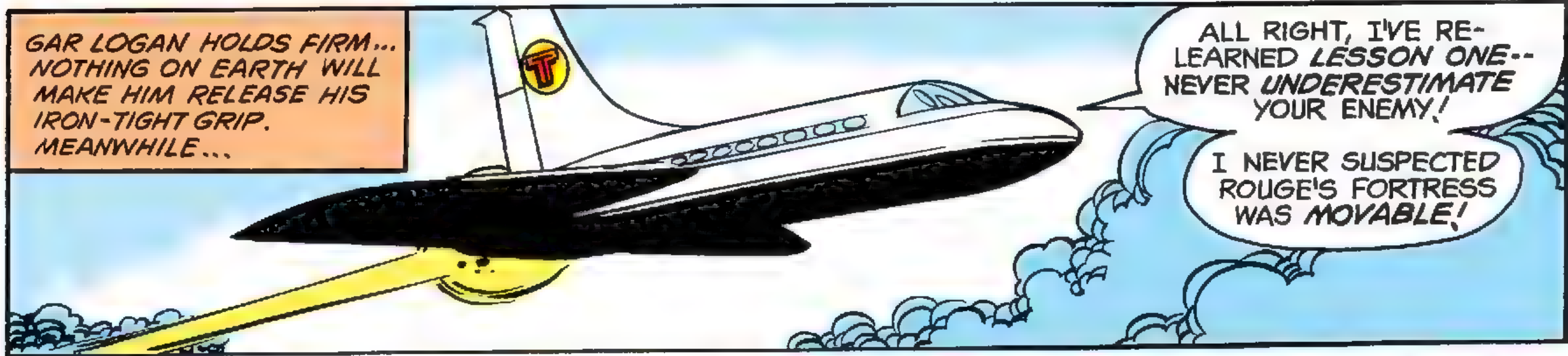
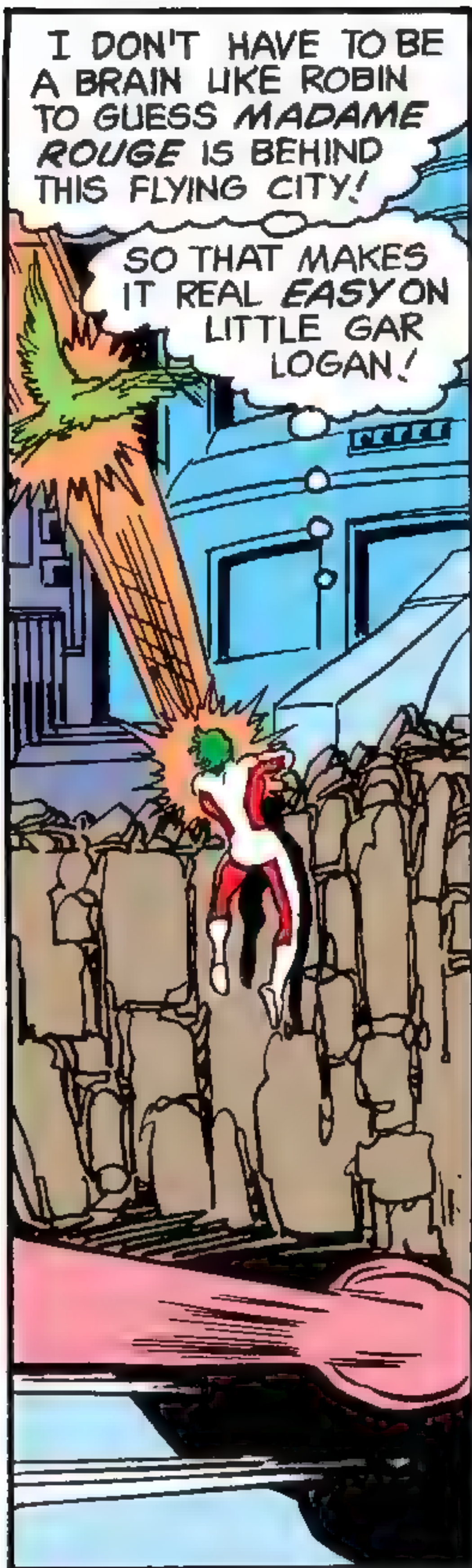
BUT SHIFTING THROUGH THE DIMENSIONS WILL BRING ME THERE INSTANTANEOUSLY.

YOU DO THAT, RAVEN... AND I'LL MEET YOU T--







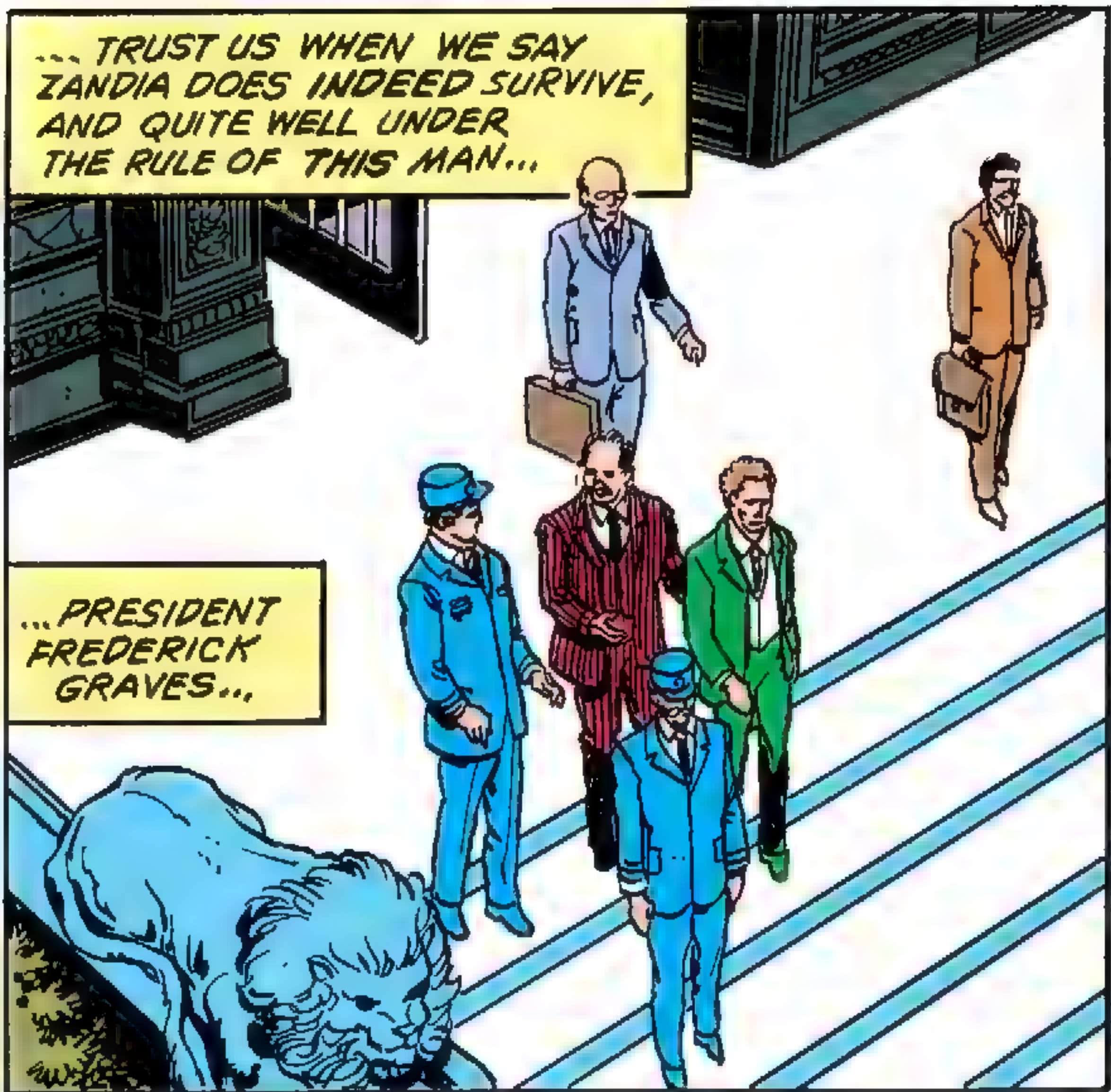




ZANDIA: POPULATION APPROX. -- 3,769. NO MAJOR INDUSTRY, NO IMPORTS, AND NO EXPORTS.



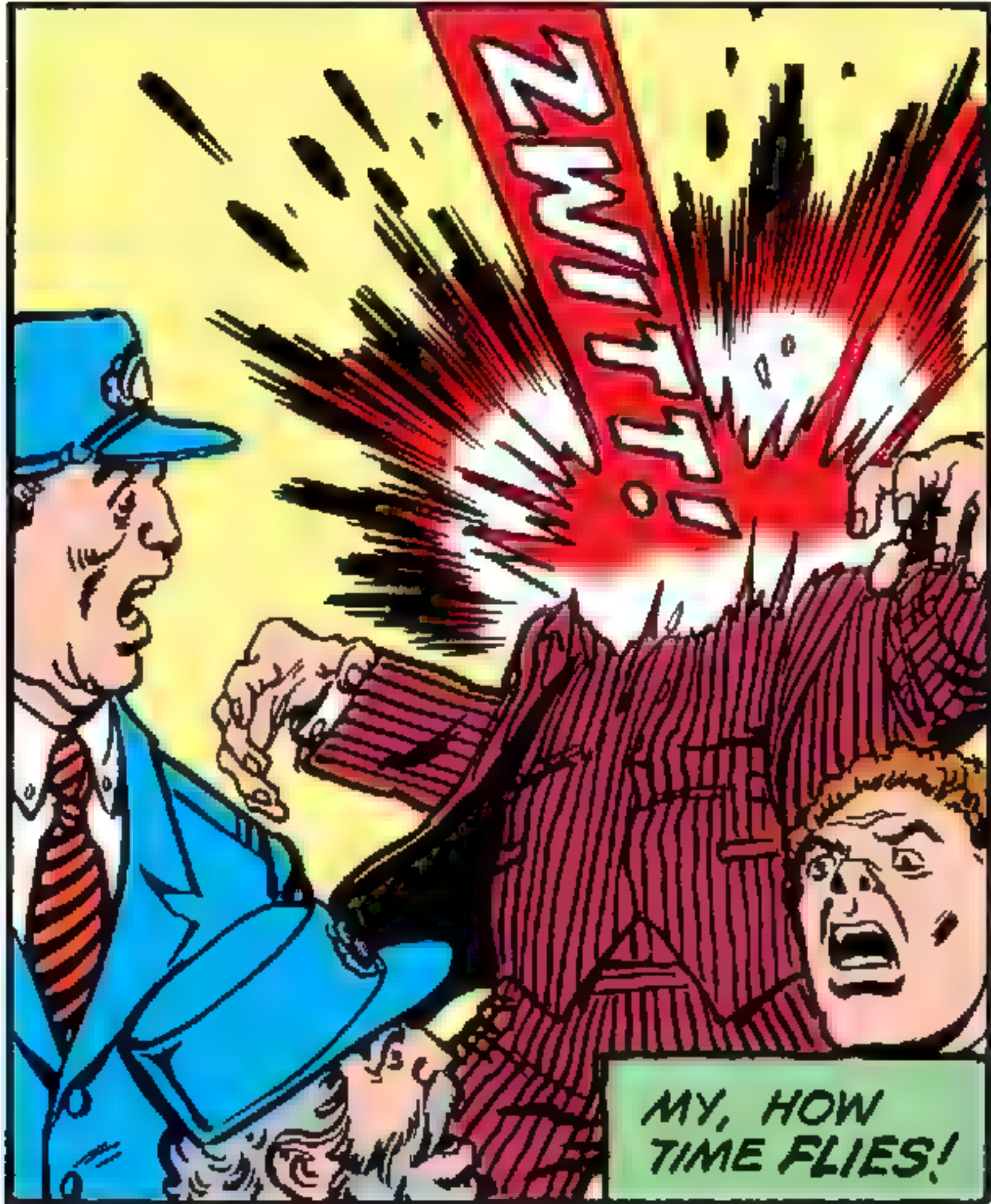
THOUGH THE SECRET OF HOW ZANDIA SURVIVES WILL NOT BE TOLD THIS DAY...



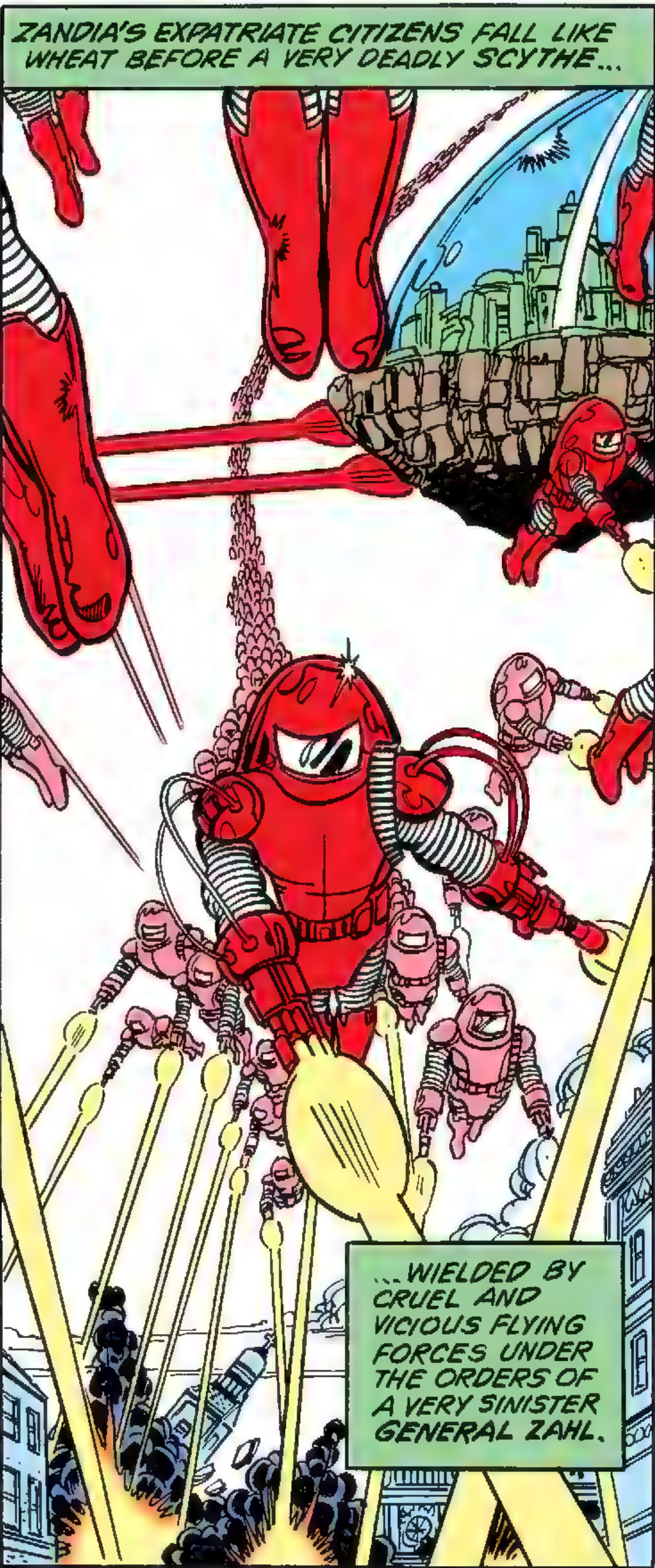
... TRUST US WHEN WE SAY ZANDIA DOES INDEED SURVIVE, AND QUITE WELL UNDER THE RULE OF THIS MAN...

... PRESIDENT FREDERICK GRAVES...

A NAME QUITE APROPOS CONSIDERING A GRAVE IS ALL HE WILL BE FIT FOR IN EXACTLY 3.7 SEC--

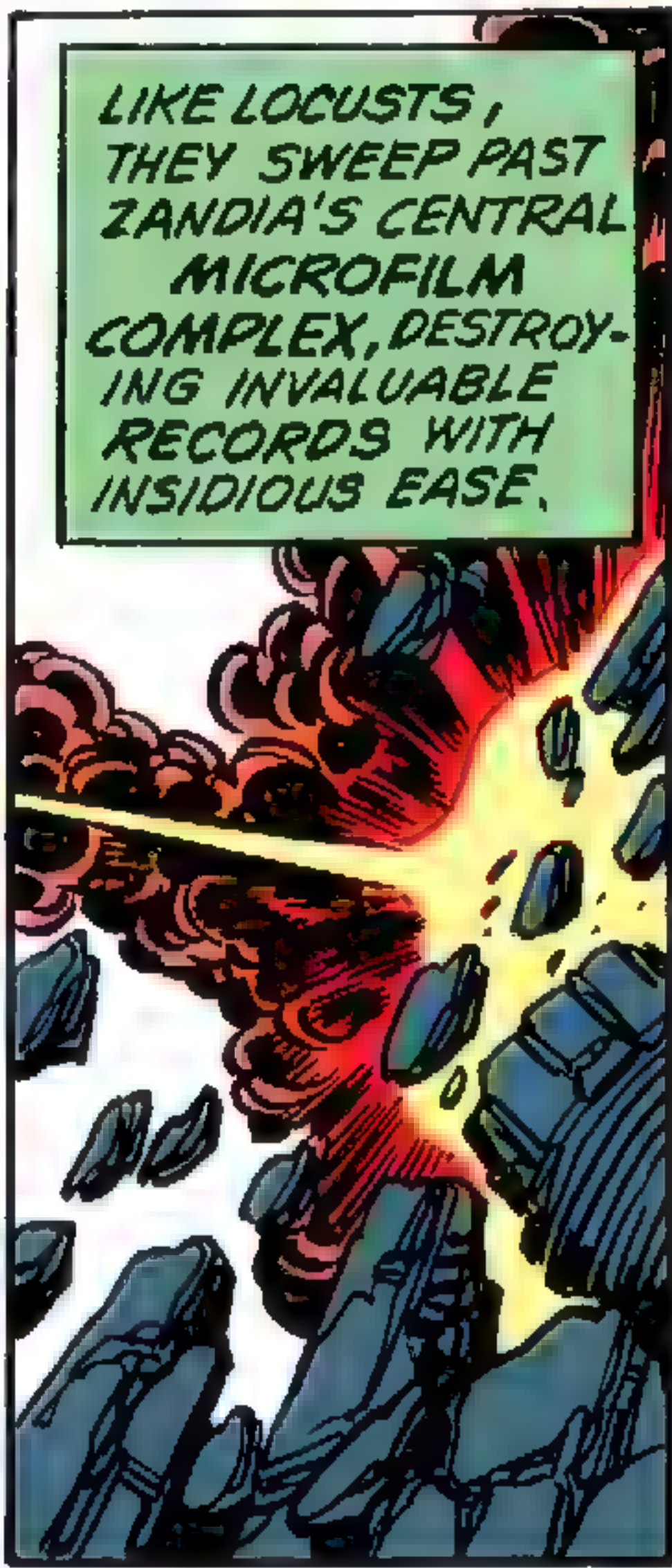


MY, HOW TIME FLIES!



ZANDIA'S EXPATRIATE CITIZENS FALL LIKE WHEAT BEFORE A VERY DEADLY SCYTHE...

... WIELDED BY CRUEL AND VICIOUS FLYING FORCES UNDER THE ORDERS OF A VERY SINISTER GENERAL ZAHL.



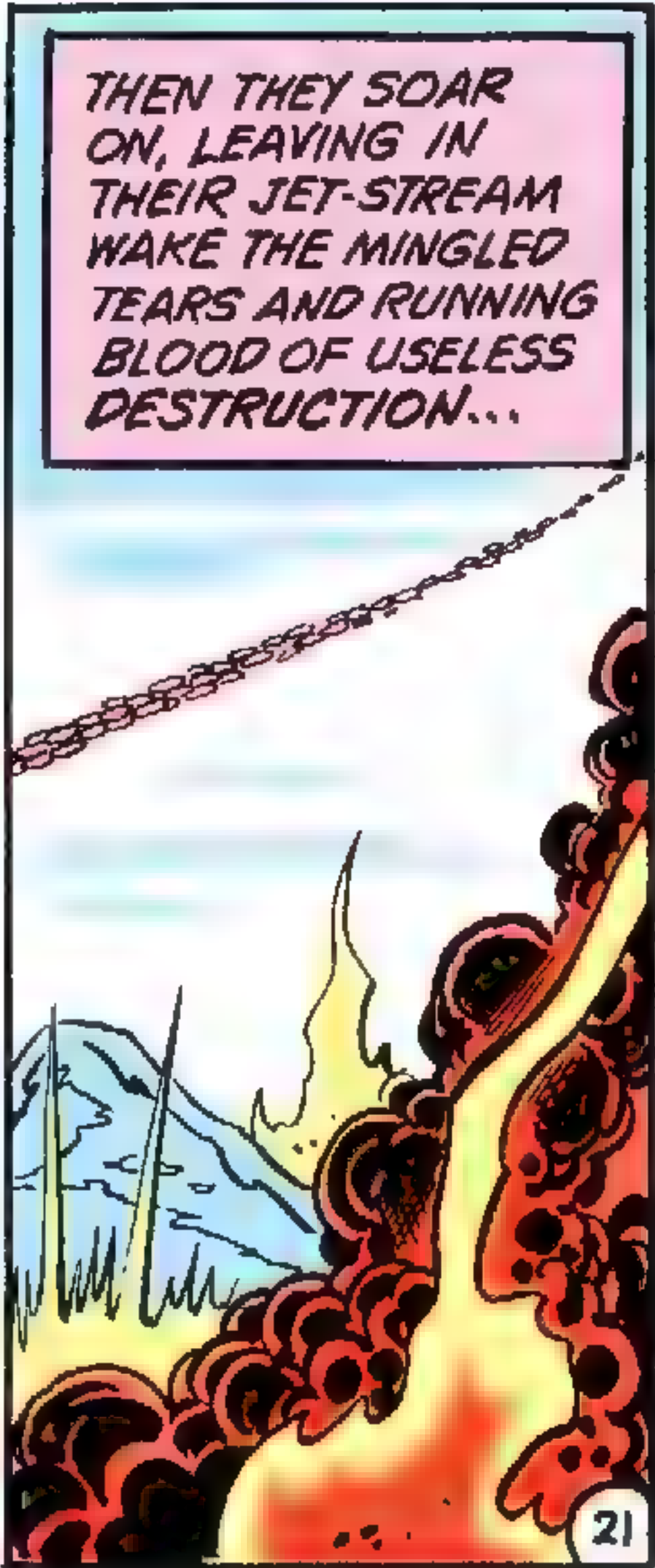
LIKE LOCUSTS, THEY SWEEP PAST ZANDIA'S CENTRAL MICROFILM COMPLEX, DESTROYING INVALUABLE RECORDS WITH INSIDIOUS EASE.



LORD, LOOK UP THERE!

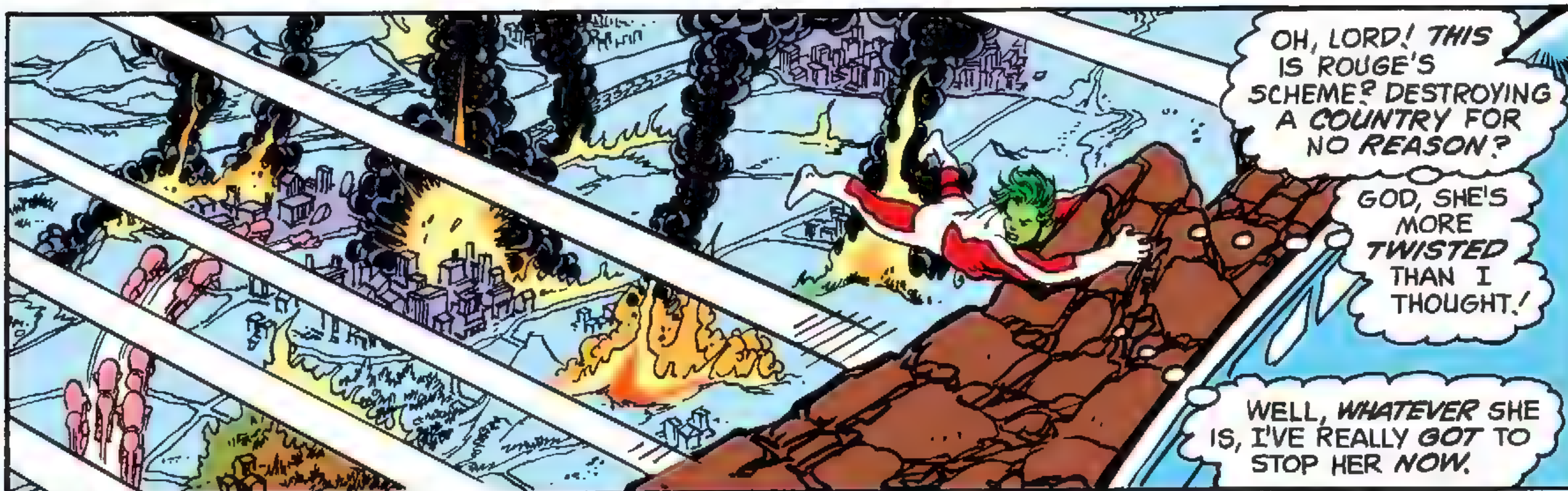
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

YAGGH!



THEN THEY SOAR ON, LEAVING IN THEIR JET-STREAM WAKE THE MINGLED TEARS AND RUNNING BLOOD OF USELESS DESTRUCTION...

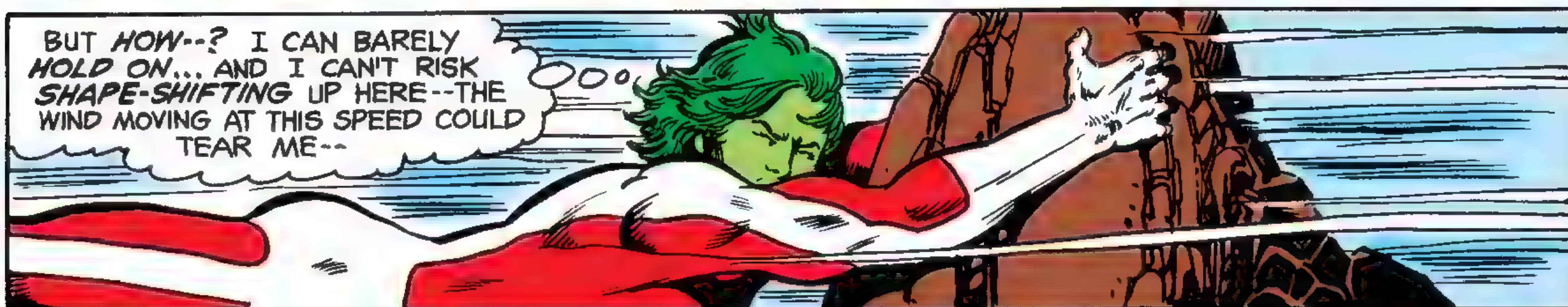




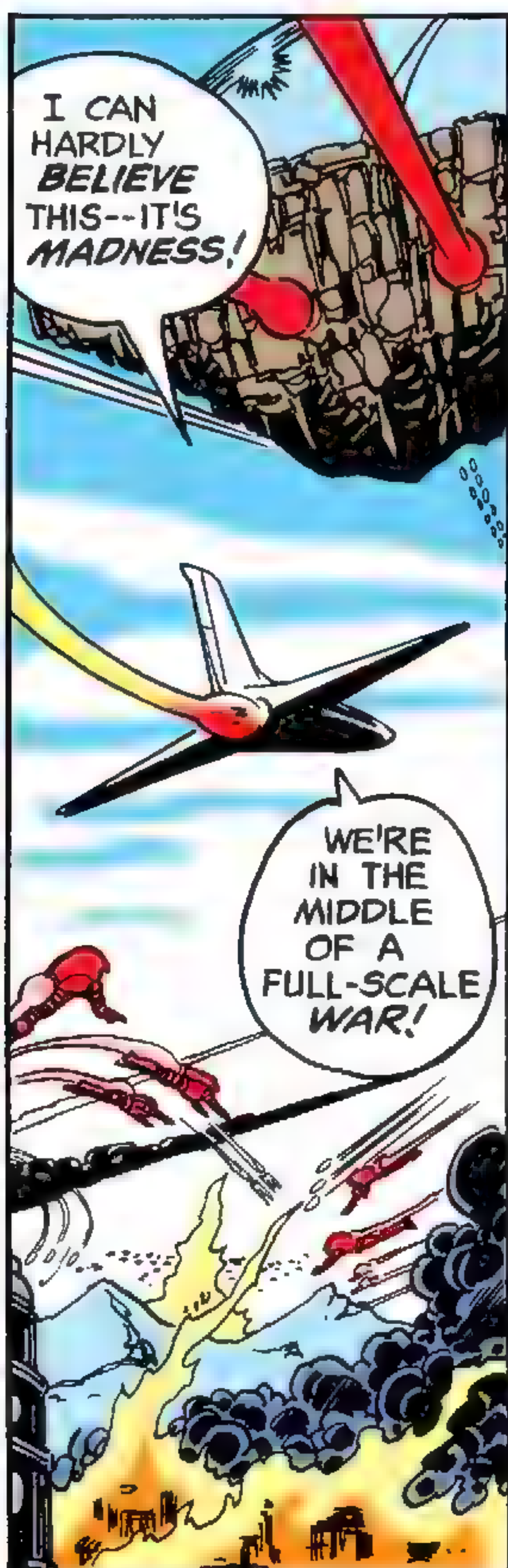
OH, LORD! THIS IS ROUGE'S SCHEME? DESTROYING A COUNTRY FOR NO REASON?

GOD, SHE'S MORE TWISTED THAN I THOUGHT!

WELL, WHATEVER SHE IS, I'VE REALLY GOT TO STOP HER NOW.



BUT HOW--? I CAN BARELY HOLD ON... AND I CAN'T RISK SHAPE-SHIFTING UP HERE--THE WIND MOVING AT THIS SPEED COULD TEAR ME--



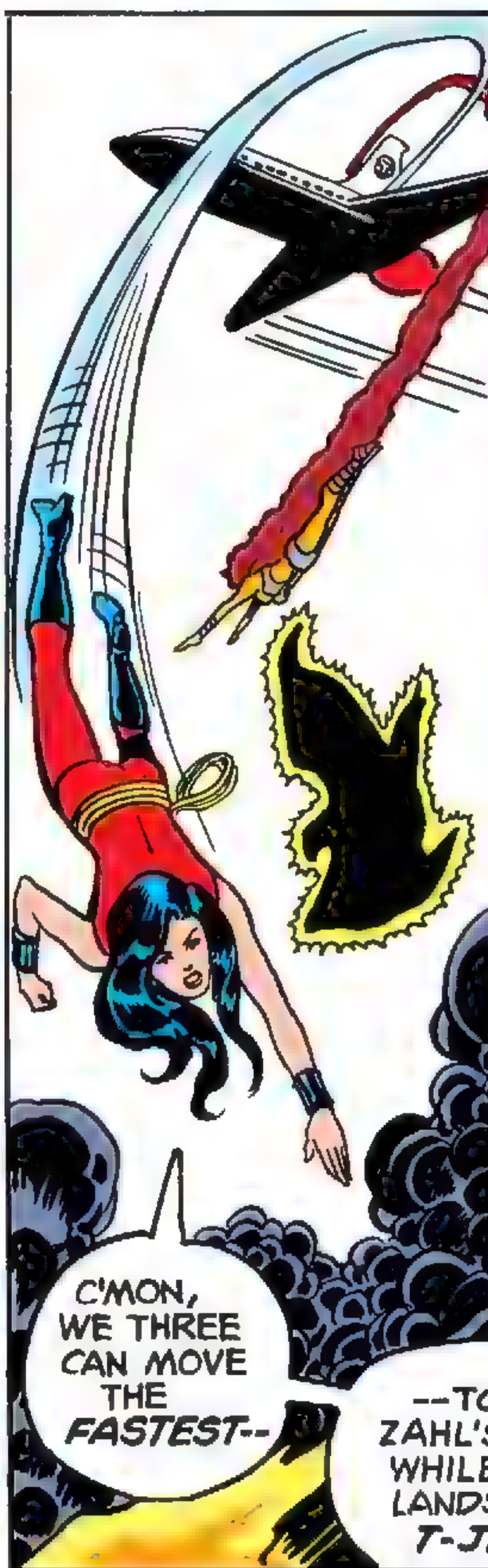
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THIS--IT'S MADNESS!

WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A FULL-SCALE WAR!



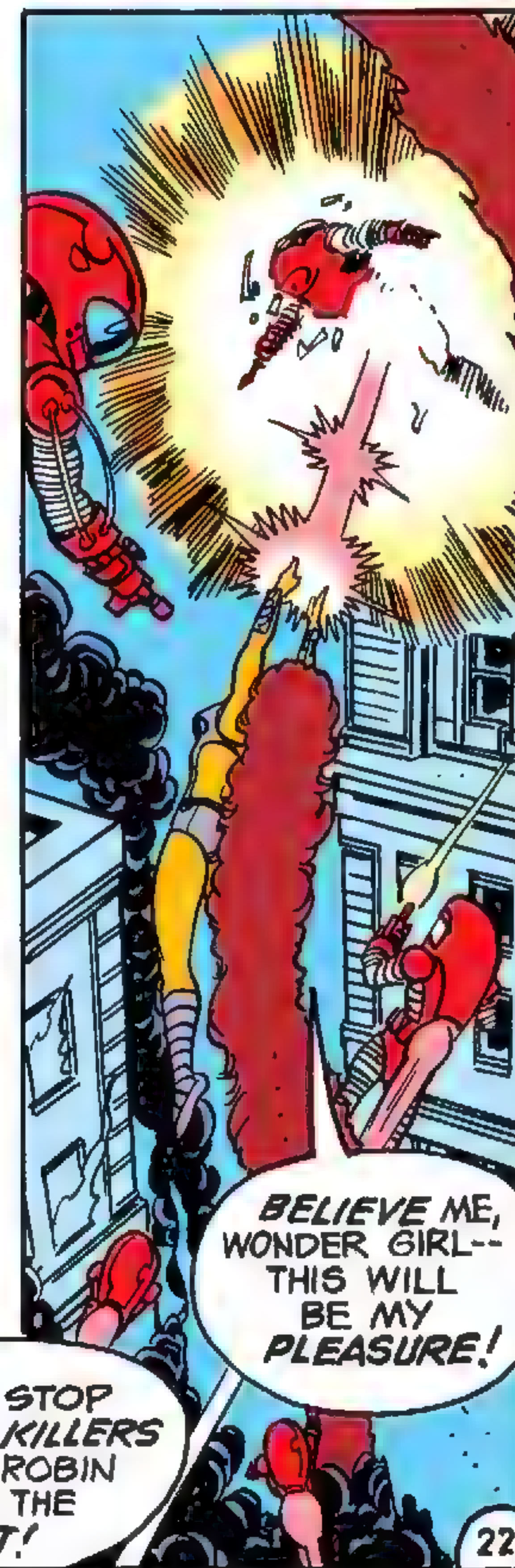
WELL, I DON'T SEE GAR ANYWHERE, AND I'M NOT SITTING THIS OUT JUST SO HE CAN PROVE HIS MANHOOD.

THE TITANS ARE GETTING INVOLVED WITH THIS -- NOW!



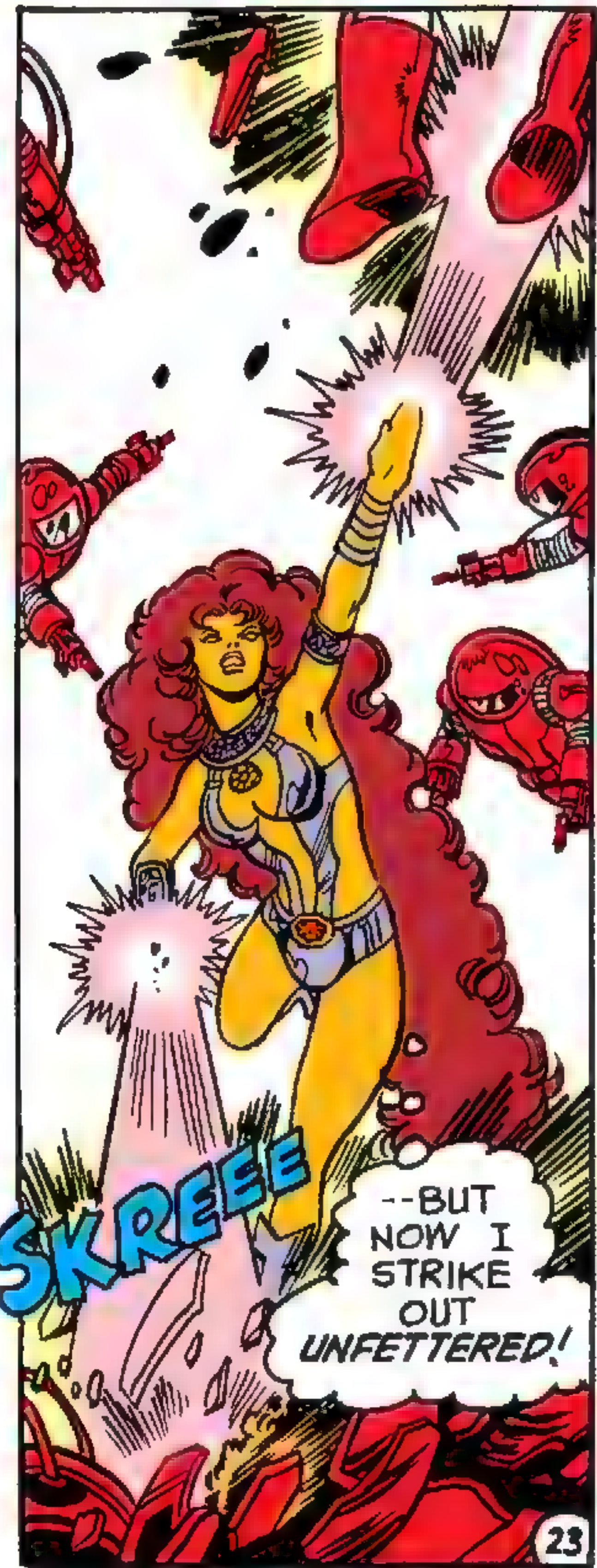
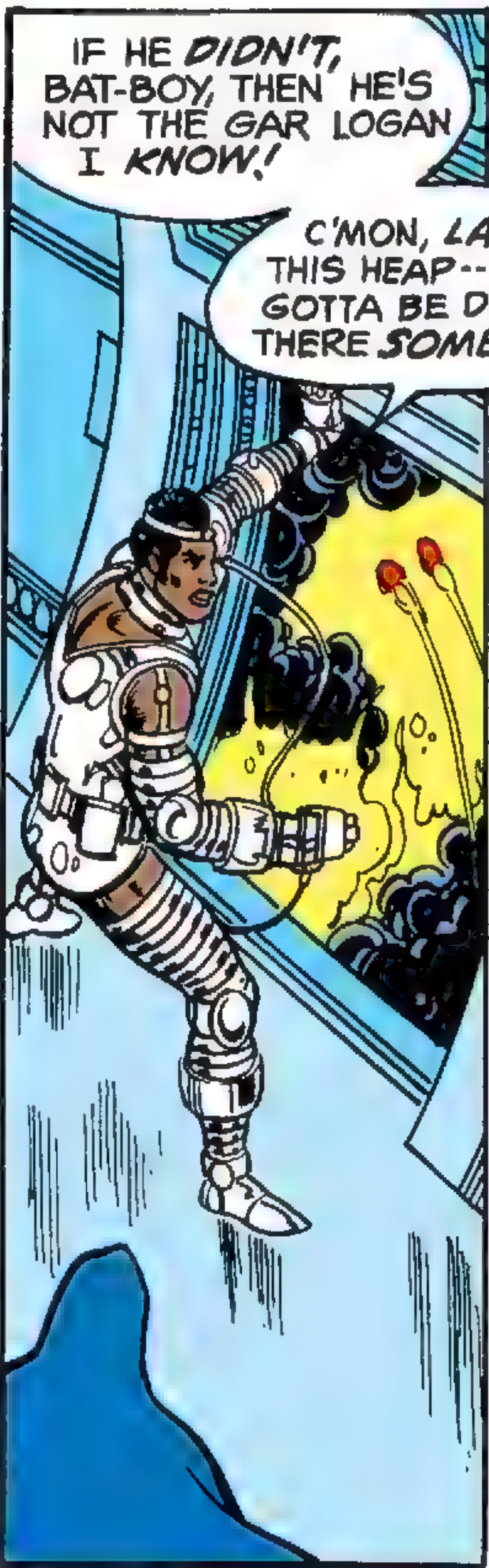
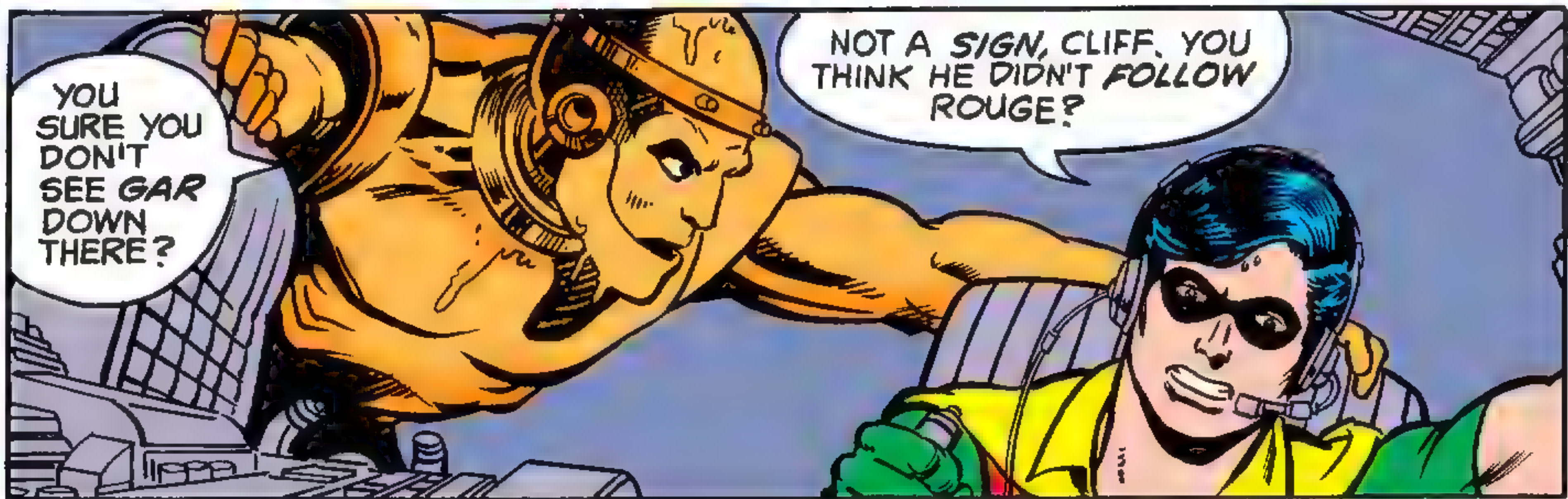
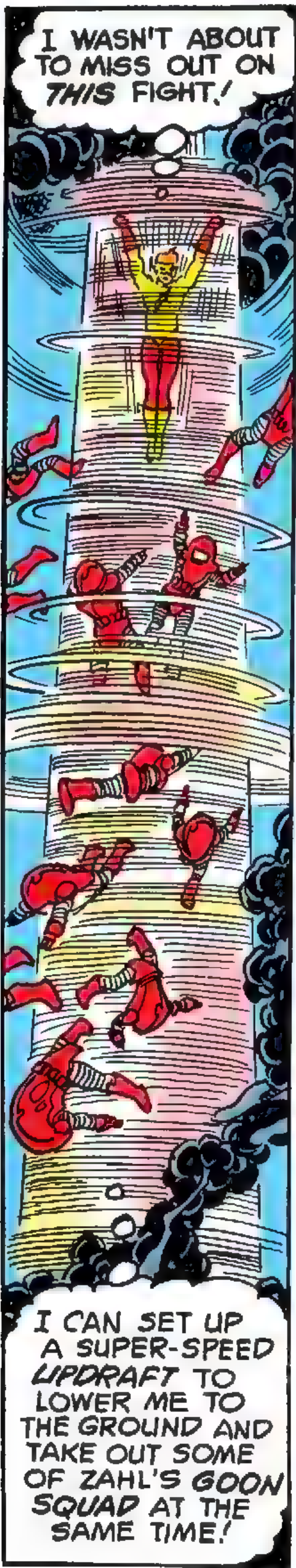
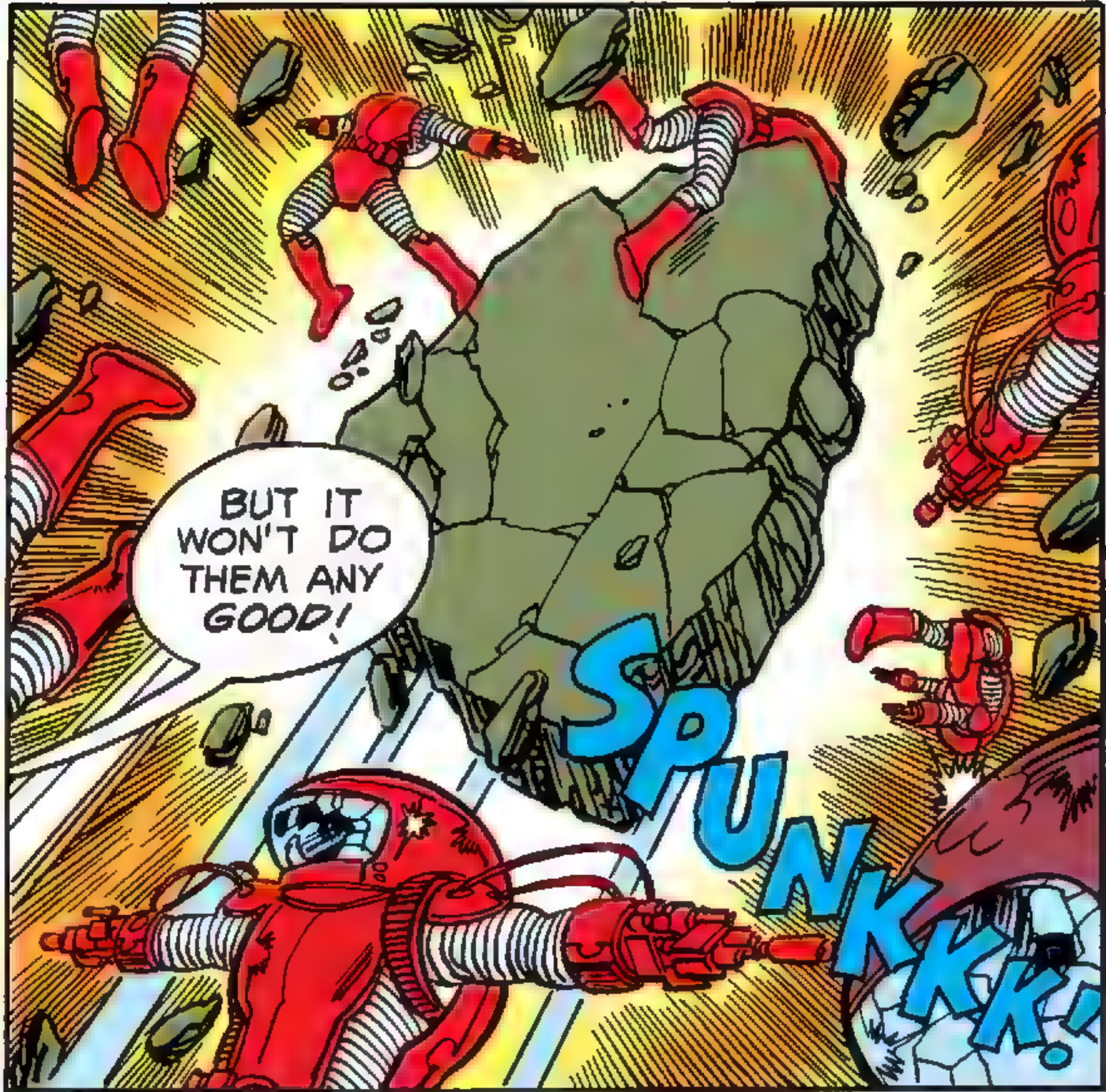
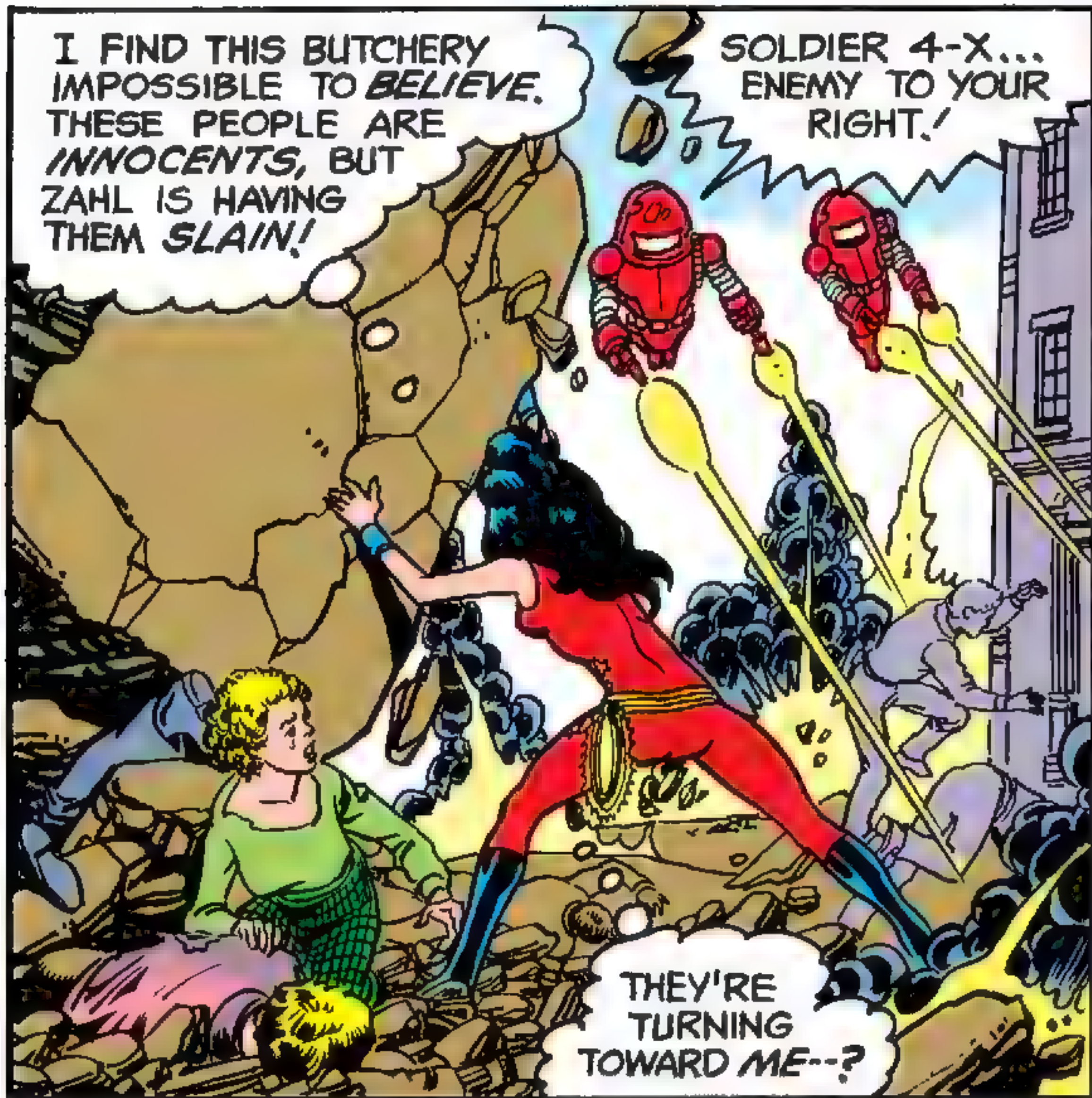
C'MON, WE THREE CAN MOVE THE FASTEST--

--TO STOP ZAHL'S KILLERS WHILE ROBIN LANDS THE T-JET!

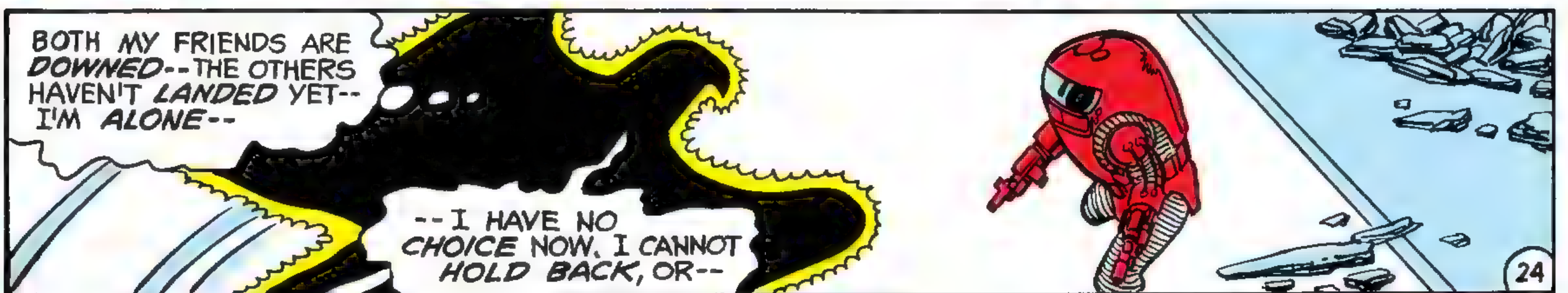
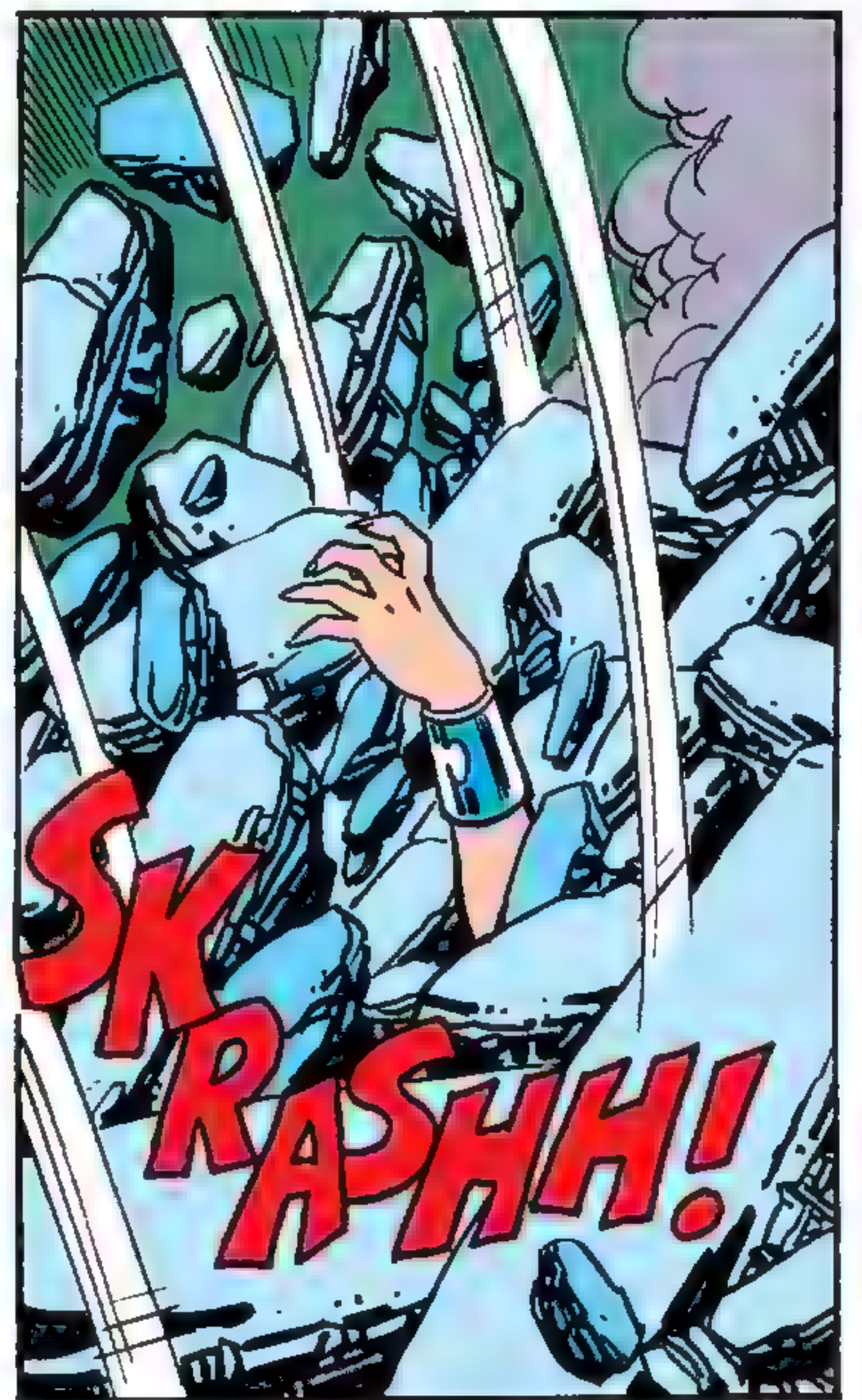
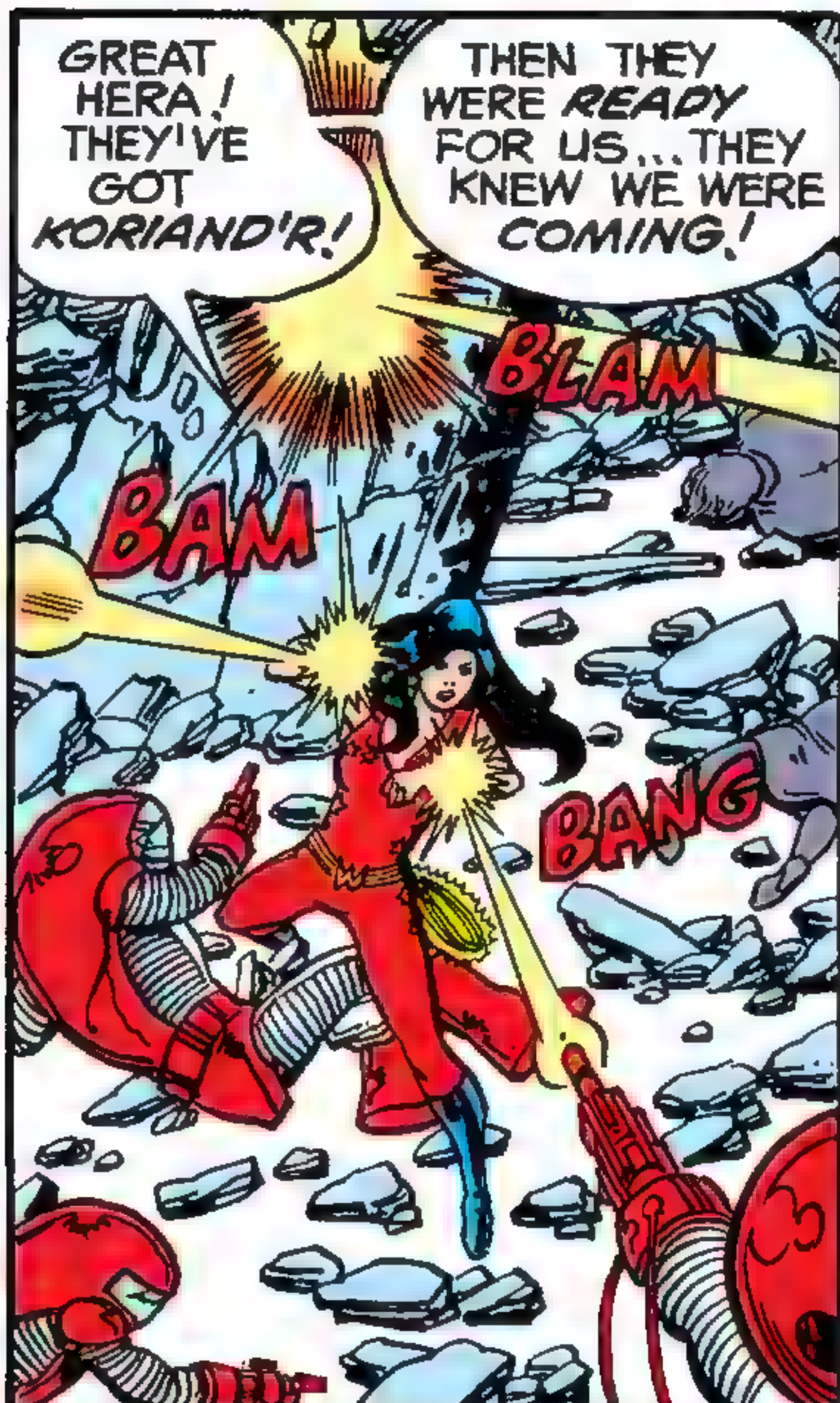
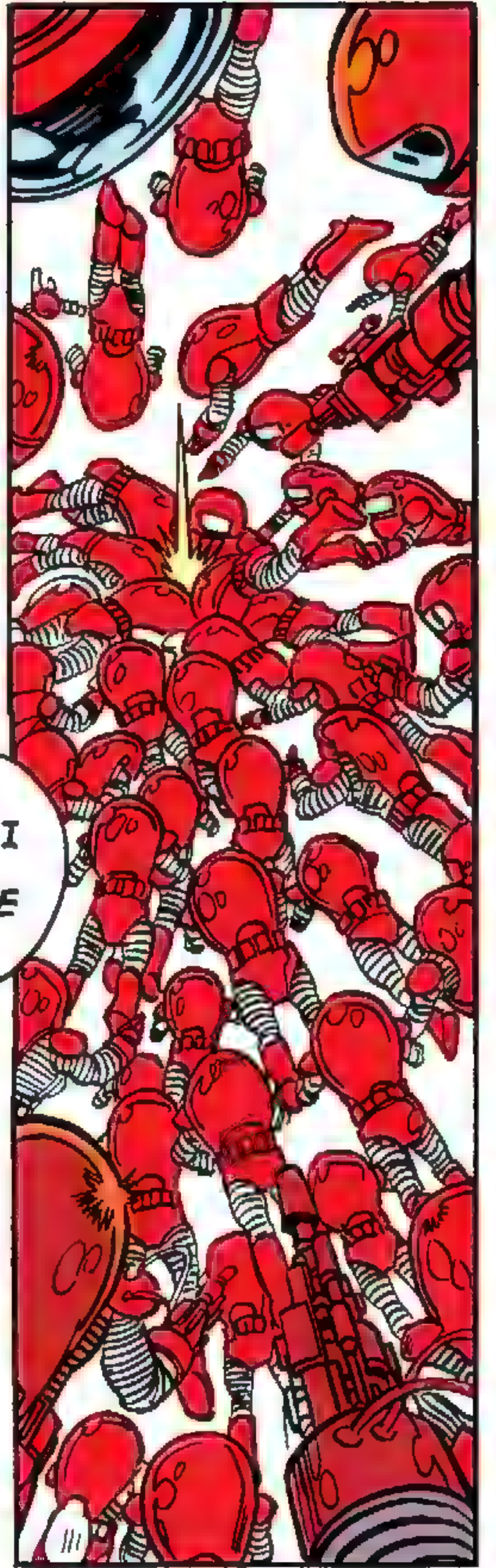
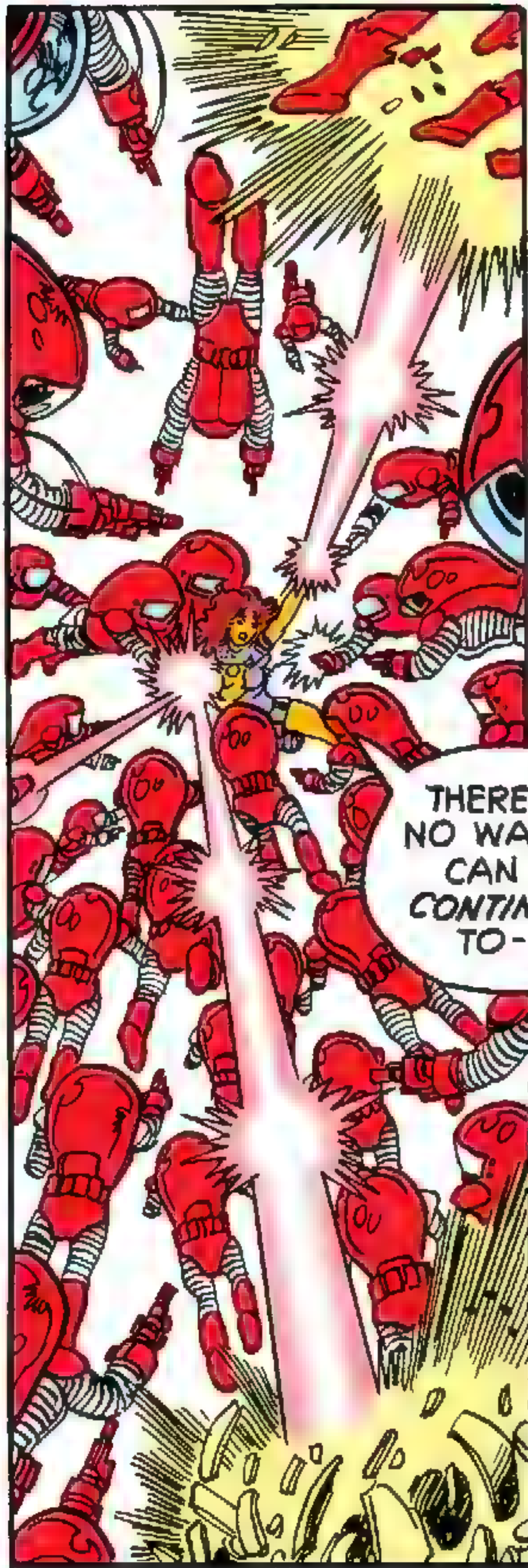


BELIEVE ME, WONDER GIRL-- THIS WILL BE MY PLEASURE!



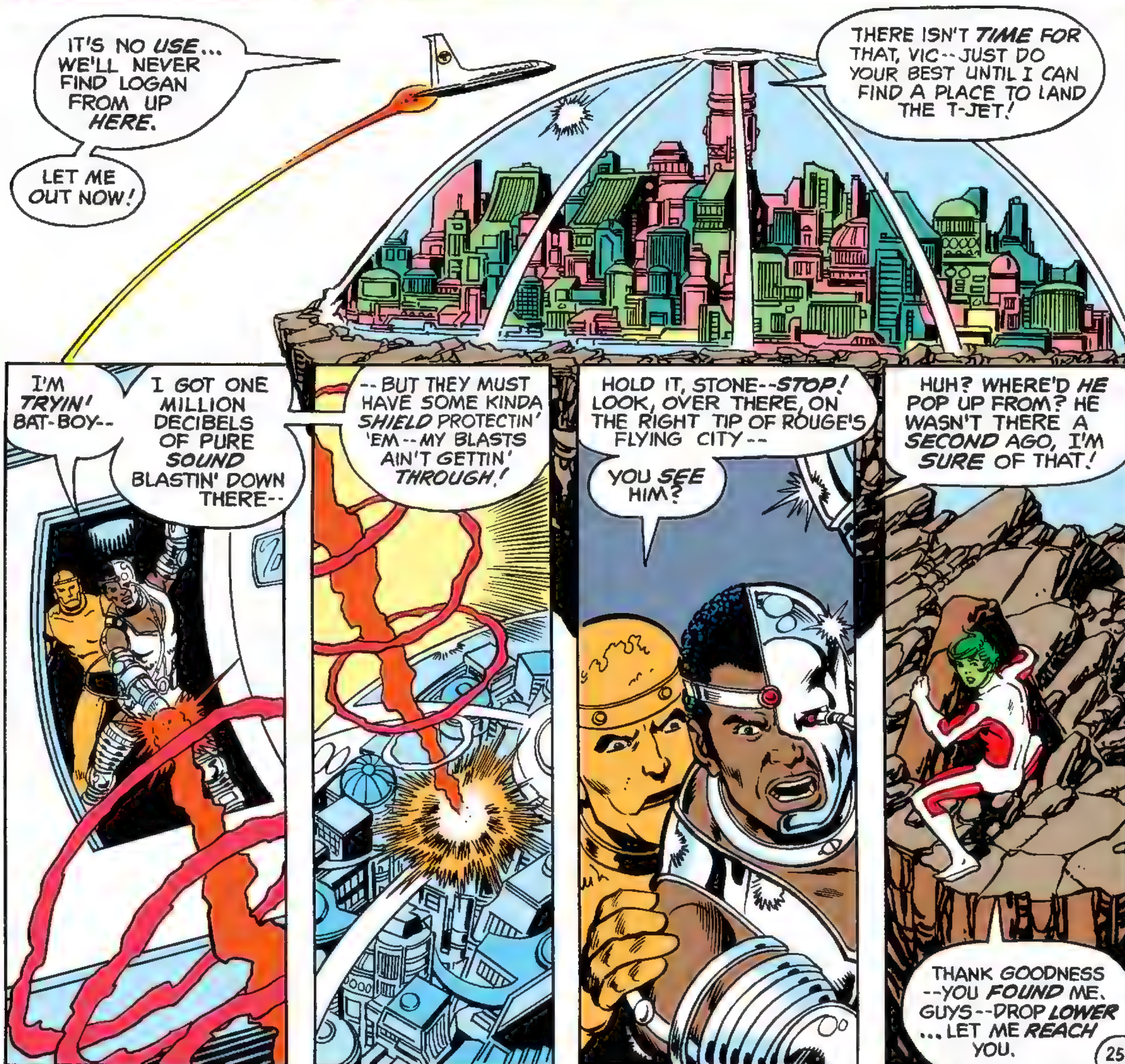
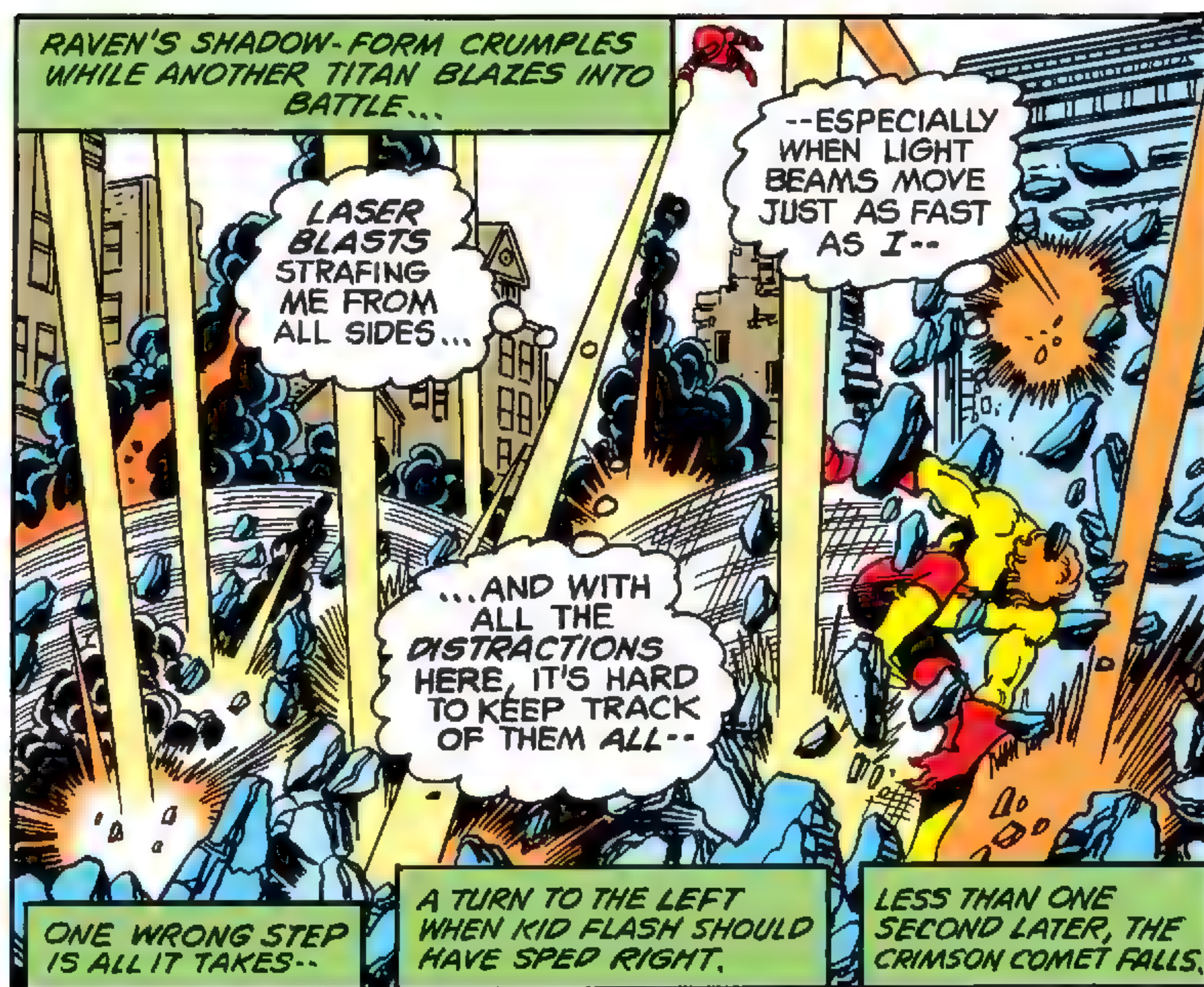




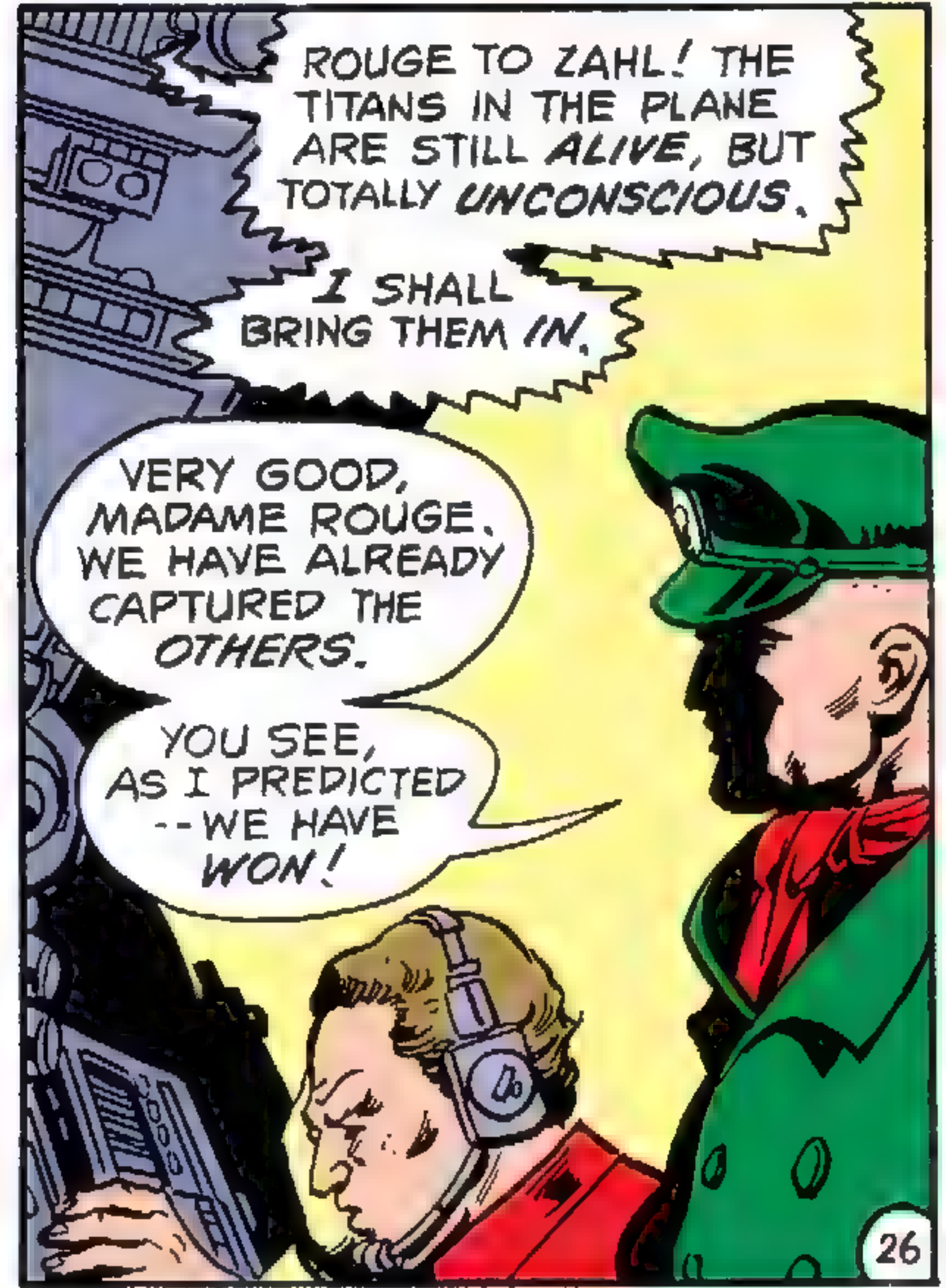
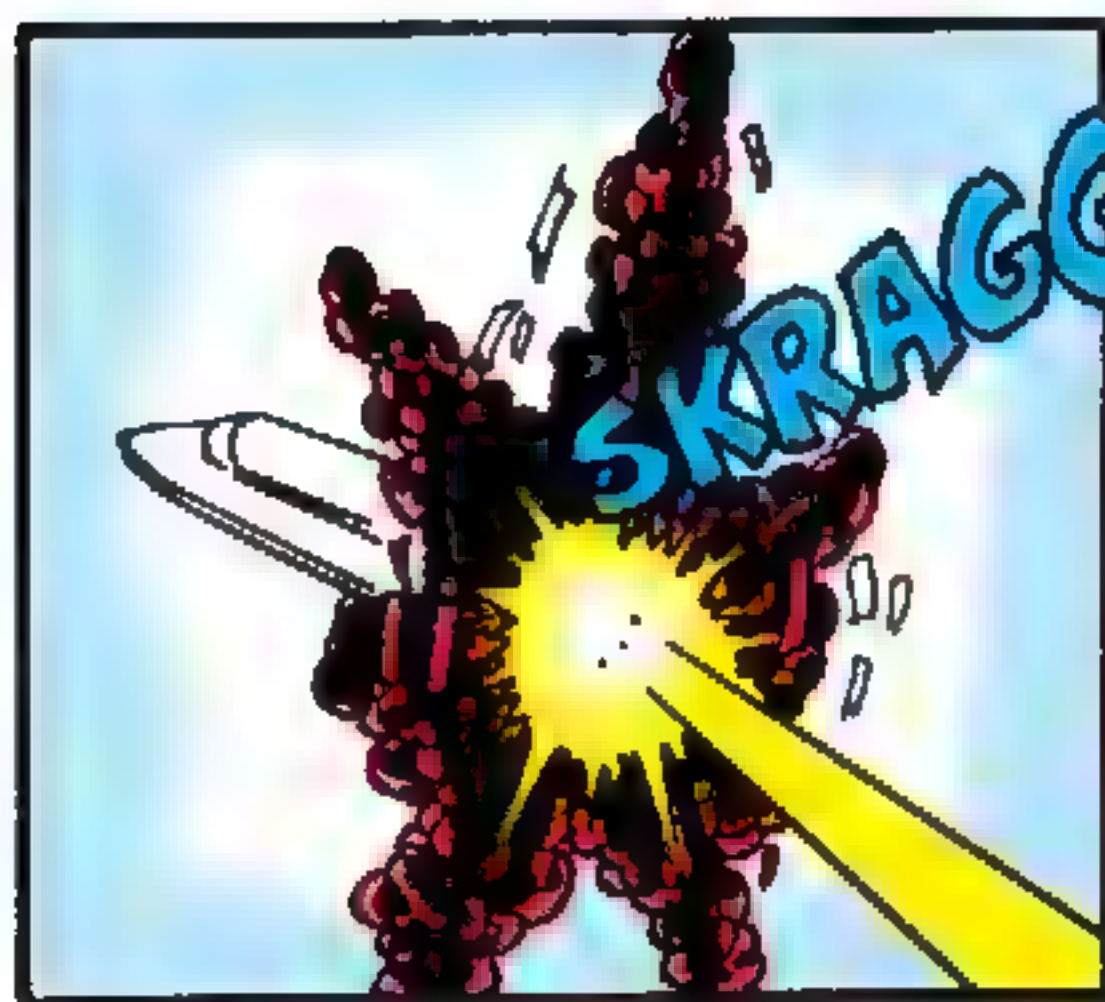
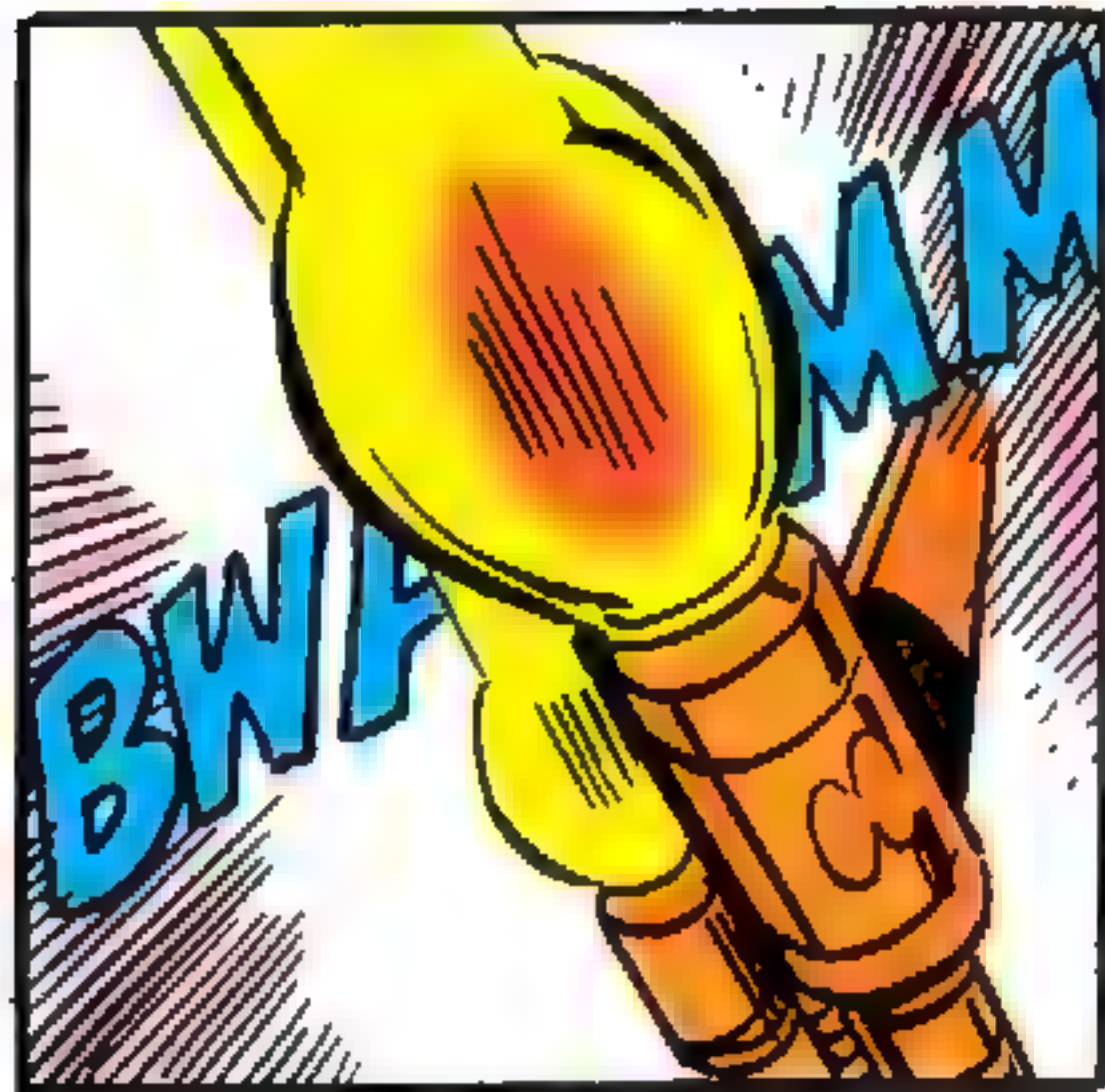
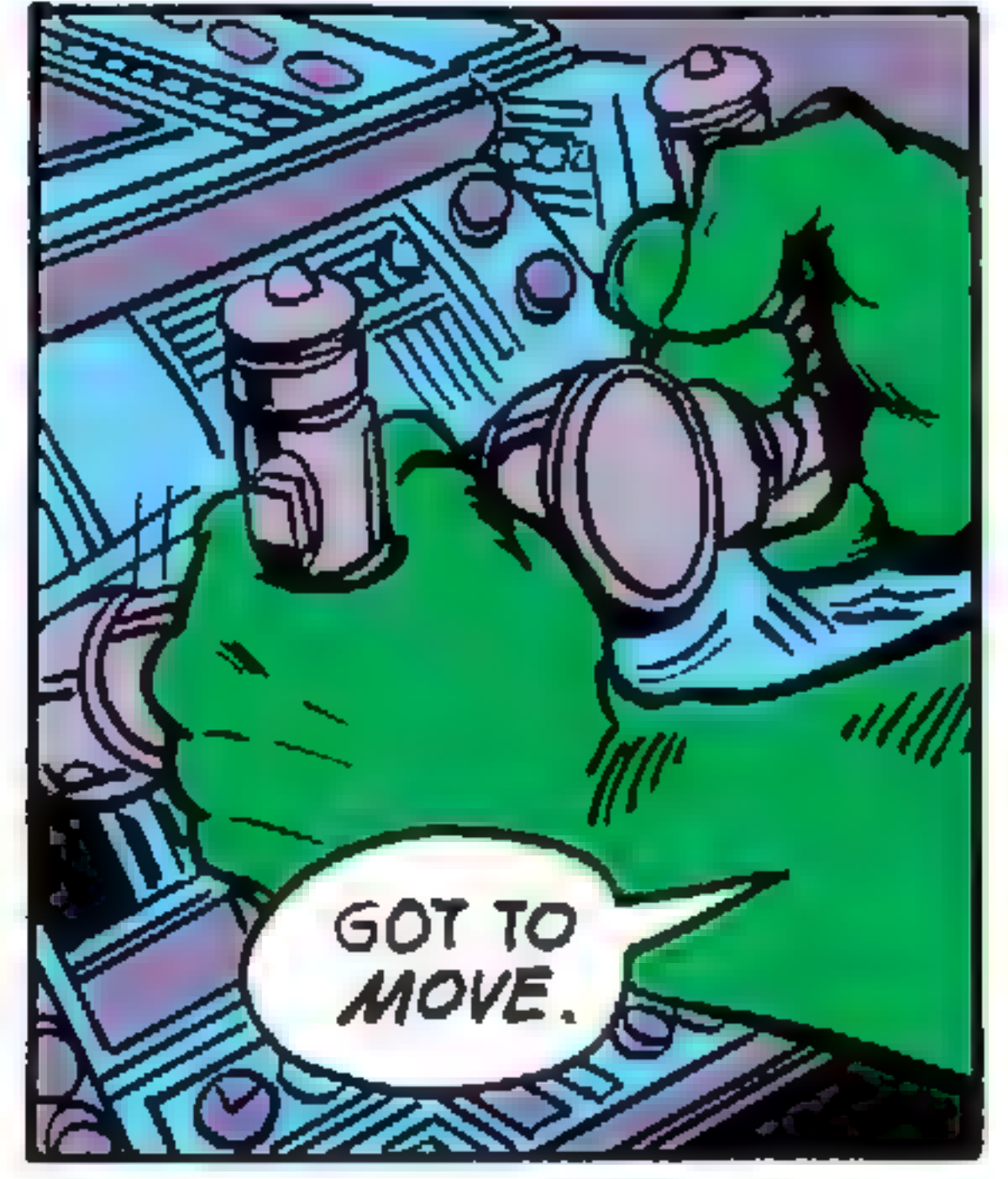
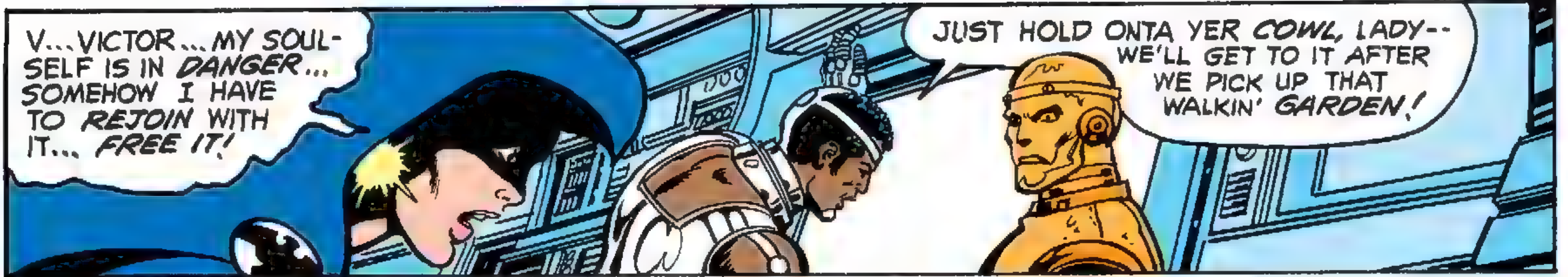




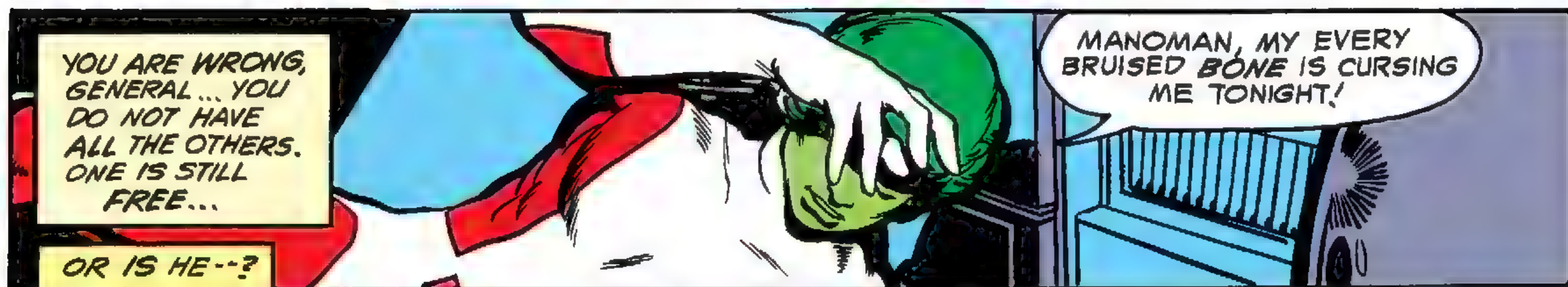
BUT RAVEN'S NEXT WORDS ARE SUDDENLY STOPPED SHORT. FOR, AS HER ASTRAL SOUL-SELF LOWERS TOWARD THE SOLITARY SOLDIER --







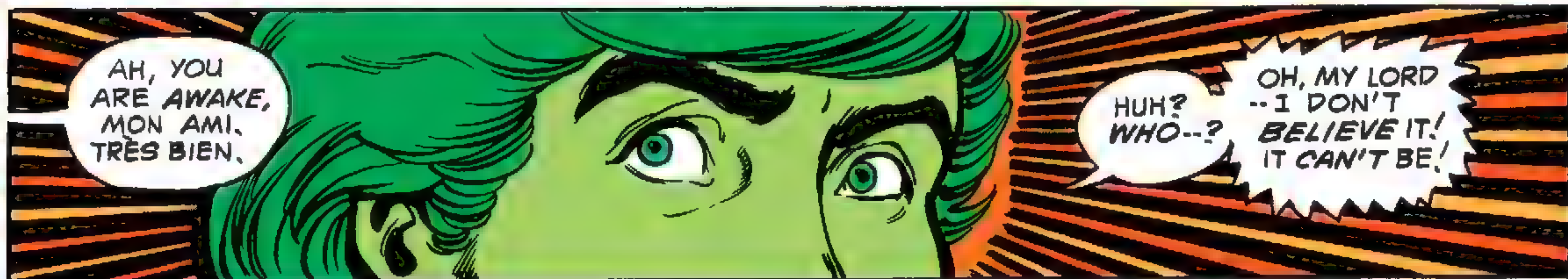




YOU ARE WRONG, GENERAL... YOU DO NOT HAVE ALL THE OTHERS. ONE IS STILL FREE...

OR IS HE--?

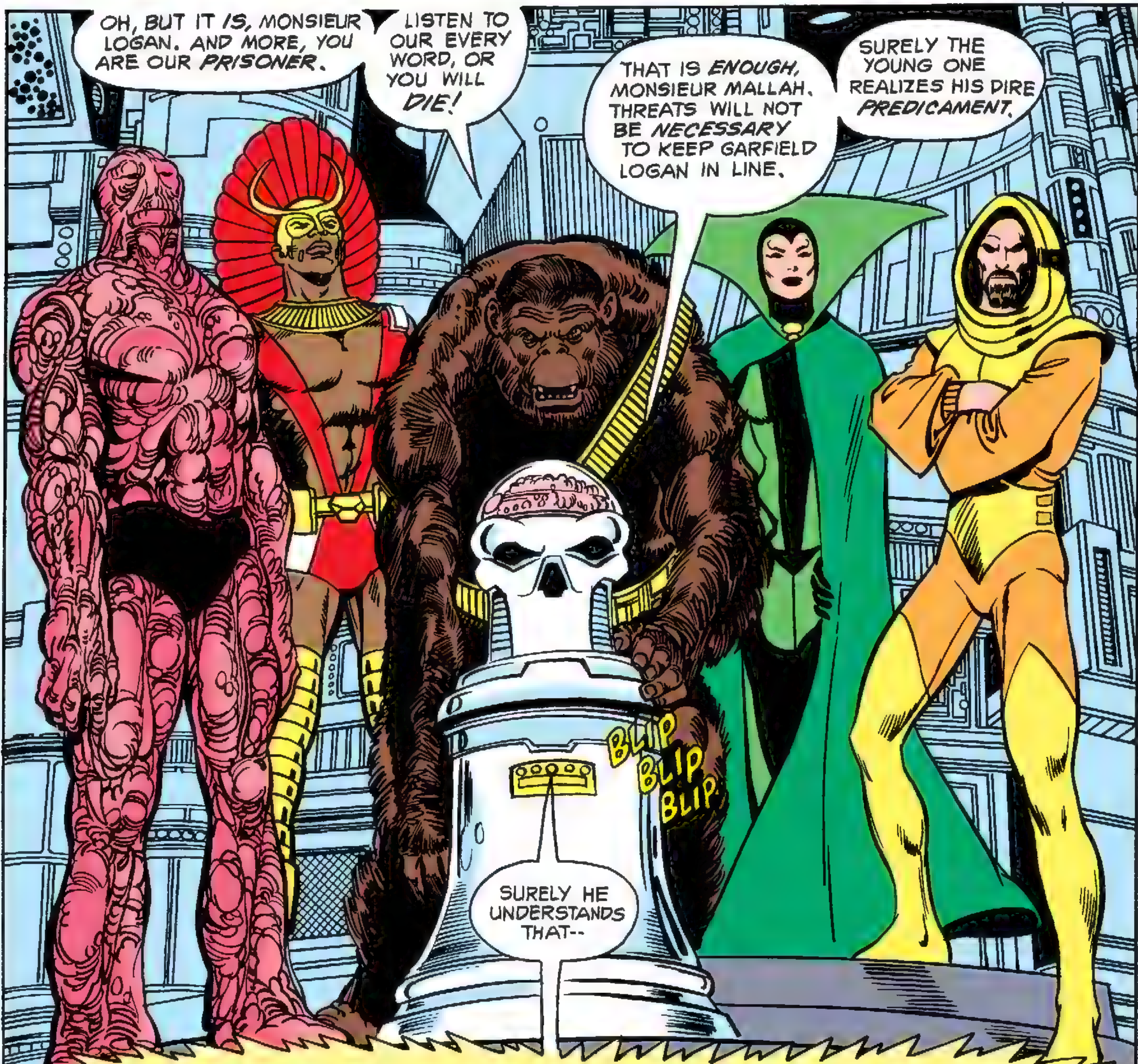
MANOMAN, MY EVERY BRUISED BONE IS CURSING ME TONIGHT!



AH, YOU ARE AWAKE, MON AMI, TRÈS BIEN.

HUH? WHO--?

OH, MY LORD --I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT CAN'T BE!



OH, BUT IT IS, MONSIEUR LOGAN. AND MORE, YOU ARE OUR PRISONER.

LISTEN TO OUR EVERY WORD, OR YOU WILL DIE!

THAT IS ENOUGH, MONSIEUR MALLAH. THREATS WILL NOT BE NECESSARY TO KEEP GARFIELD LOGAN IN LINE.

SURELY THE YOUNG ONE REALIZES HIS DIRE PREDICAMENT.

SURELY HE UNDERSTANDS THAT--

BLIP  
BLIP  
BLIP

--The **BROTHERHOOD** of EVIL LIVES AGAIN!

OBOY DO THEY EVER!





# THE NEW TEEN

# TITANS

ALL NEW! MORE PAGES!  
**60¢** NO. 15  
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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

READY... AIM...

**STOP!!**  
YOU MURDERED  
THE **DOOM**  
**PATROL--**

--BUT WE  
WON'T LET  
YOU MURDER  
THE **TITANS**  
AS WELL!

**RE-ENTER: THE  
BROTHERHOOD  
OF EVIL!**

REIZ • Targhal •



THEY ARE THE BEST THERE IS: THE CHANGELING, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; CYBORG, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; KID FLASH, SUPER-SPEEDSTER; RAVEN, MISTRESS OF MAGIC; ROBIN, THE TEEN WONDER; STARFIRE, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND WONDER GIRL, THE AMAZING AMAZON! TOGETHER THEY ARE...

# THE NEW TEEN TITANS®

MARY WOLFGMAN & GEORGE PÉREZ . ROMEO TANGHAL . JOHN COSTANZA . ADRIENNE ROY . LEN WEIN  
writer-co-creators-artist embellisher letterer colorist editor

THERE IS NO WAY TO SUM UP OUR PULSATING PLOT TO DATE, SO JUST KEEP ON READING AND WE'LL CLUE YOU IN AS WE ROCKET ALONG...

AH, WHAT A GLORIOUS SIGHT--EH, MADAME ROUGE?

OUR ENEMIES CAPTURED AND SUFFERING THE TORTUROUS TRANSFORMATION OF OUR DEVOLVING PIT!

YOU PLAY WITH YOUR TOYS, GENERAL ZAHL. I PREFER WATCHING MY LITTLE BOYS CONQUER ZANDIA!

NOW THAT IS A SIGHT EVEN NAPOLEON WOULD BE JEALOUS OF.

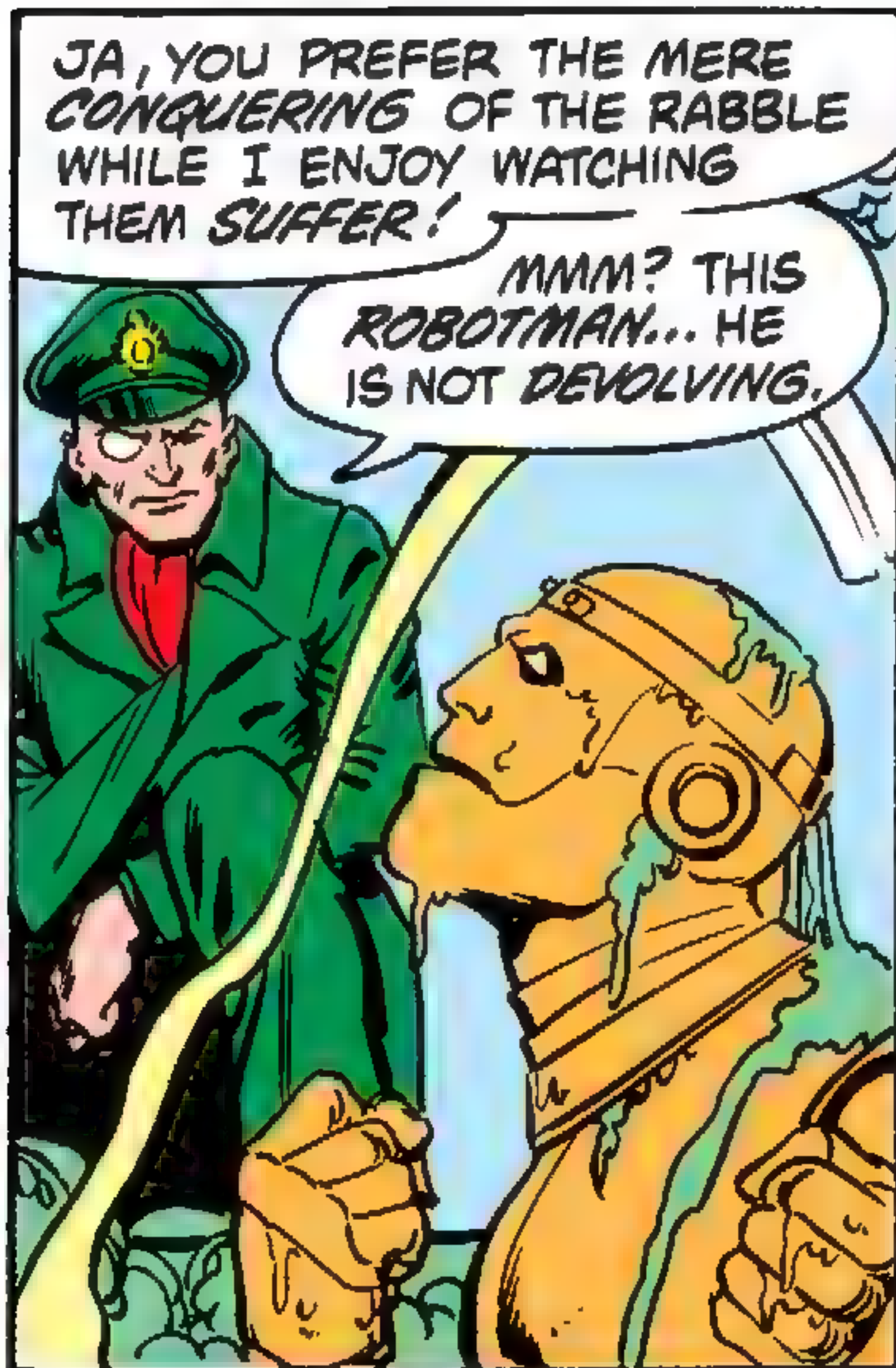
IT WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE THEY HAVE BEEN REDUCED TO THE PRIMORDIAL PROTO-PLASM THEY ARE COMPOSED OF!

WATCH WHILE YOU CAN, MADAME ROUGE, BECAUSE VERY SOON YOU'LL HAVE YOUR HANDS QUITE FULL. YOU SEE...

# THE BROTHERHOOD of EVIL LIVES AGAIN!

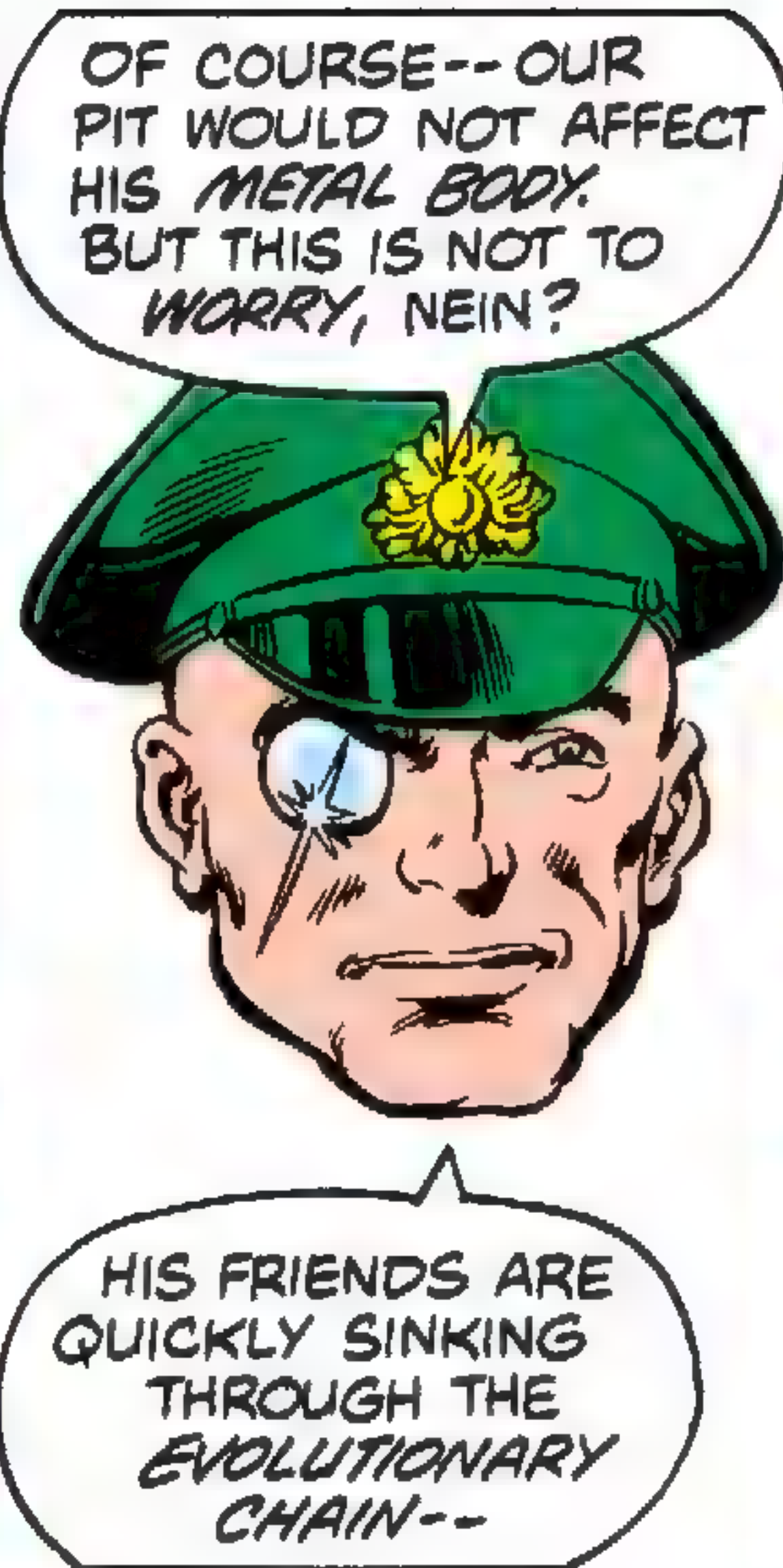
AND THEY'RE NOT A VERY NICE BUNCH!





JA, YOU PREFER THE MERE CONQUERING OF THE RABBLE WHILE I ENJOY WATCHING THEM SUFFER!

MMM? THIS ROBOTMAN... HE IS NOT DEVOLVING.

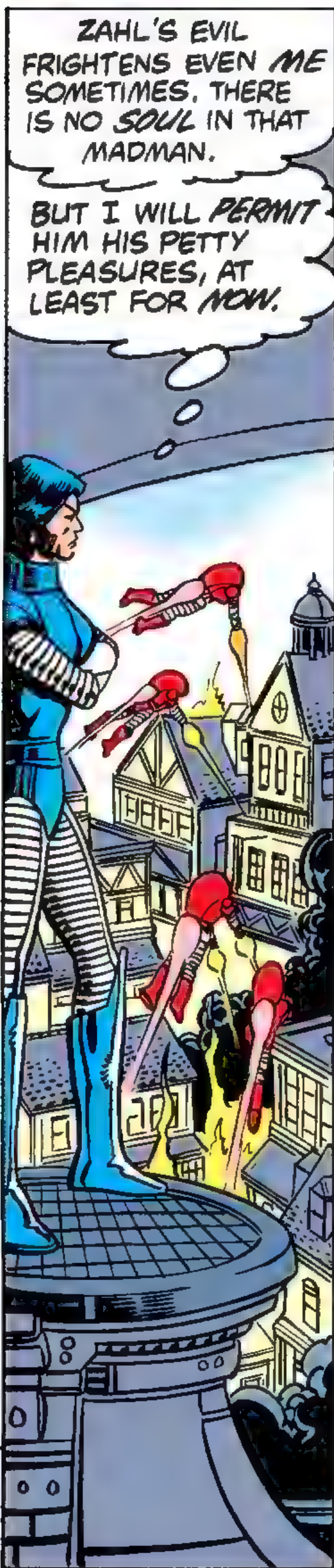


OF COURSE-- OUR PIT WOULD NOT AFFECT HIS METAL BODY. BUT THIS IS NOT TO WORRY, NEIN?

HIS FRIENDS ARE QUICKLY SINKING THROUGH THE EVOLUTIONARY CHAIN--



--VERY SOON THEIR NEANDERTHAL MADNESS WILL OVERWHELM THEM-- AND THEY WILL CRUSH THE METAL ONE FOR US.



ZAHL'S EVIL FRIGHTENS EVEN ME SOMETIMES. THERE IS NO SOUL IN THAT MADMAN.

BUT I WILL PERMIT HIM HIS PETTY PLEASURES, AT LEAST FOR NOW.



BUT, WHEN ZANDIA IS TOTALLY MINE... WELL, C'EST LA GUERRE! THAT IS WAR, NON?

FOR EVERYONE IS THE ARCHITECT OF HIS OWN FORTUNE!



SHE SPEAKS OF GENERAL ZAHL LACKING A SOUL, BUT IT SEEMS THIS BUTCHERESS IS DEPRIVED OF ONE AS WELL.

SHE WATCHES WITH SICK GLEE AS HER SOLDIERS SOW DEVASTATION UPON THE LAND BELOW.

OH, YES, ZANDIA WILL BE HERS... AS SHE KNEW IT WOULD BE WHEN FIRST SHE LEARNED ABOUT THIS STRANGE BALTIC ISLE...

...WHERE NONE OF THE CITIZENS ARE NATIVE TO THE LAND.

THIS ISLAND WHICH IS A HAVEN FOR ALL CRIMINALS, LORDED OVER BY CRUEL MERCENARIES, PROTECTED BY TWISTED MURDERERS.

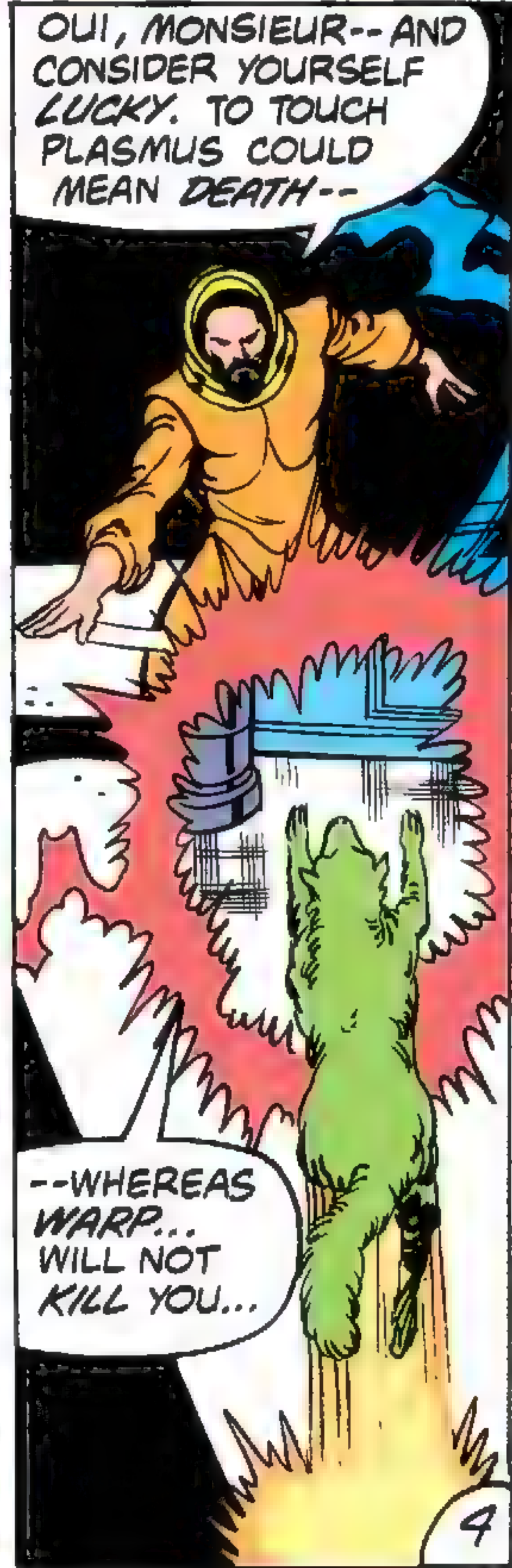
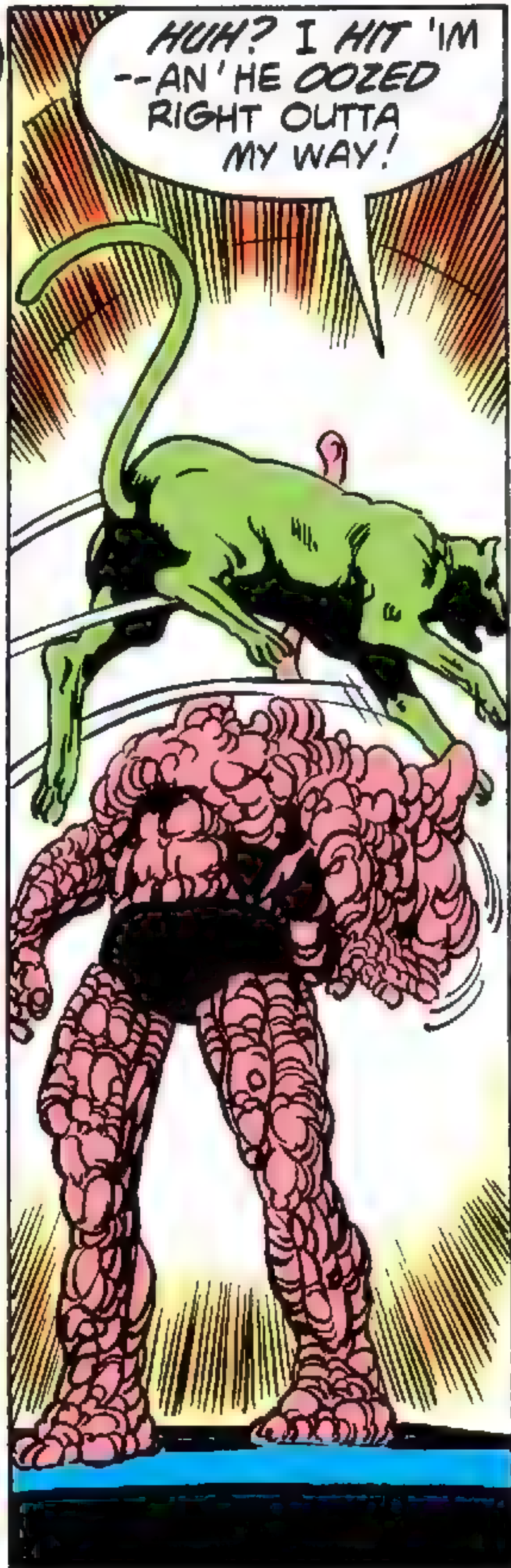
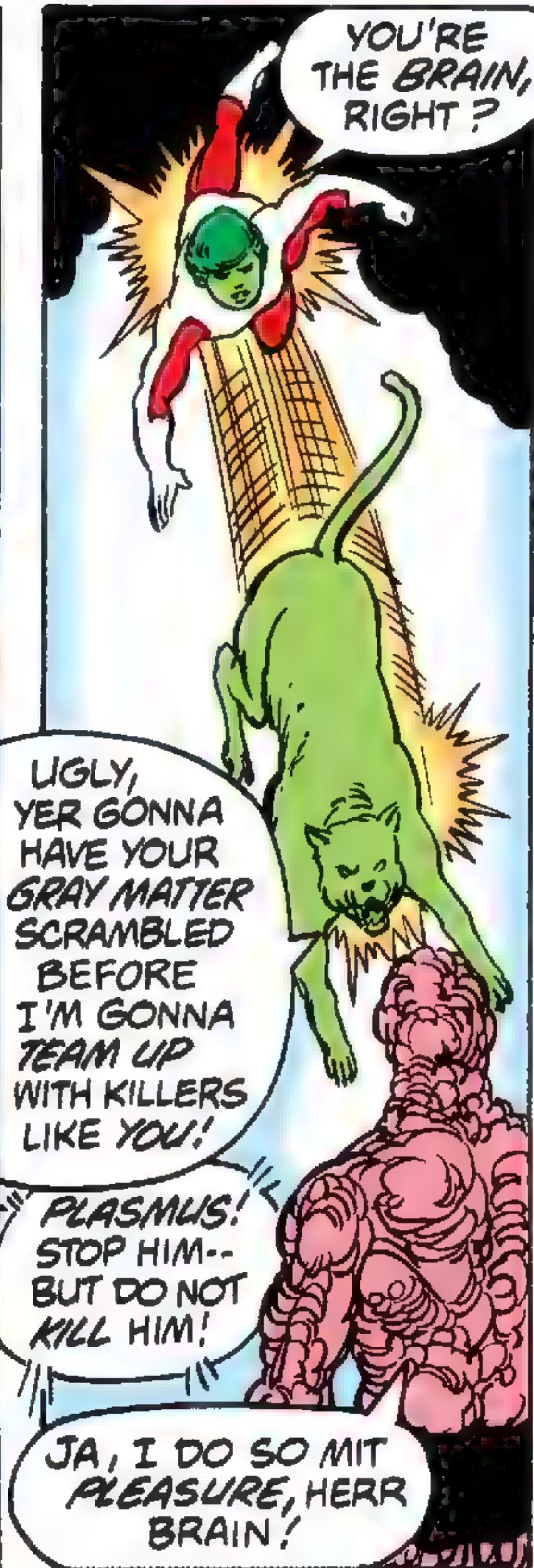
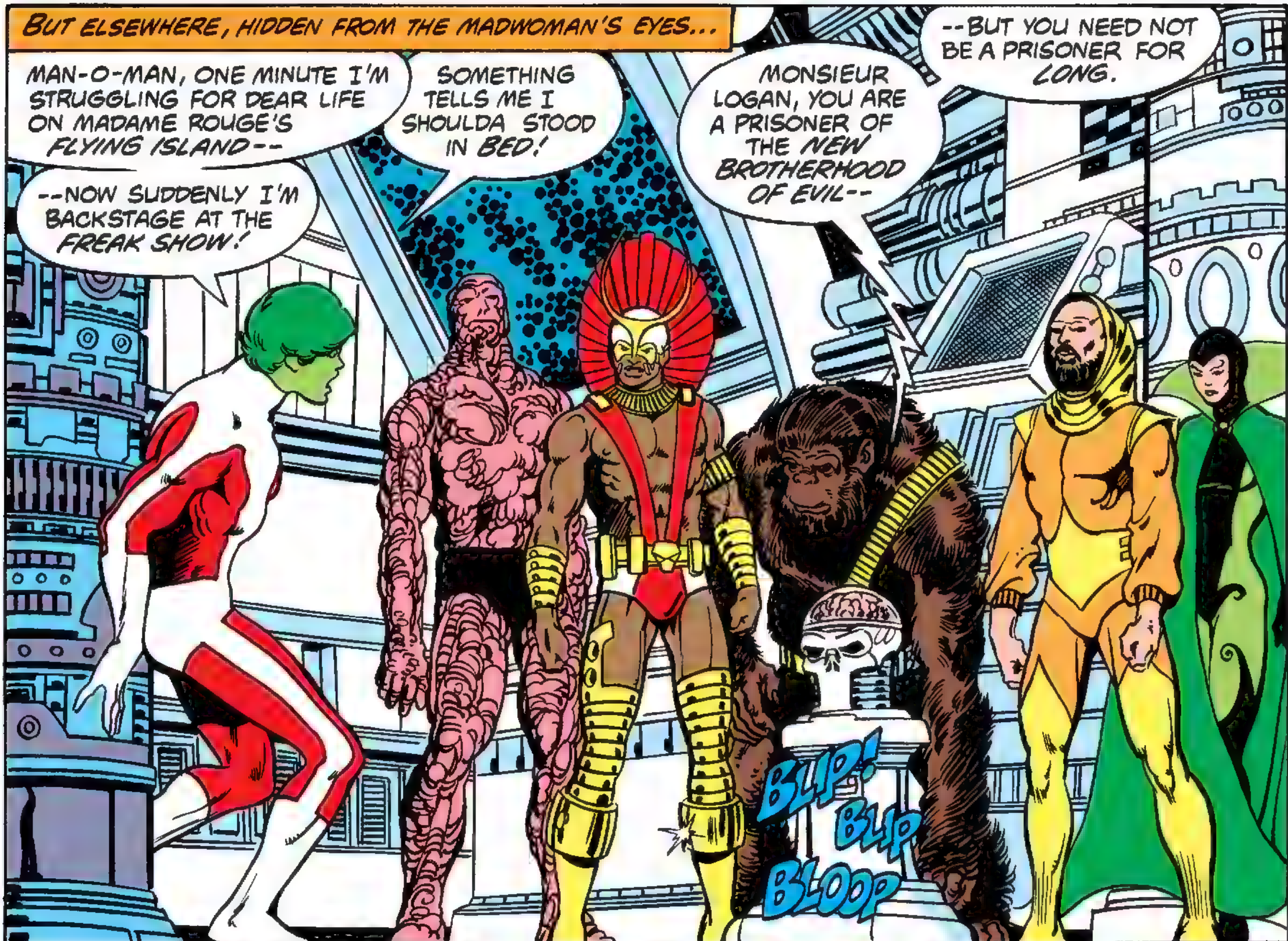
MADAME ROUGE ALSO KNOWS NO OTHER COUNTRY WILL COME TO ZANDIA'S RESCUE...

...FOR EVEN THE MOST BARBARIC OF NATIONS WOULD RELISH SEEING ZANDIA EXTERMINATE ITSELF.

SO, MADAME ROUGE WILL HAVE HER COUNTRY, AND SHE WILL DO WITH IT AS SHE PLEASES...

...AND WHAT PLEASES THIS SHAPE-SHIFTING WITCH WOULD CERTAINLY DAMN HER SOUL... IF SHE HAD ONE.









HE WILL MERELY  
SHIFT YOU TO  
WHERE YOU CAN  
DO NO HARM.

HOLY COW! I  
LEAP AT HIM--  
AND SUDDENLY  
I'M ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE ROOM!

I GOT A HUNCH  
I COULD BE IN  
TROUBLE HERE!



BE PLEASED,  
MY LITTLE ONE--  
WARP COULD  
HAVE SENT YOU  
PLUNGING INTO AN  
ACTIVE VOLCANO!

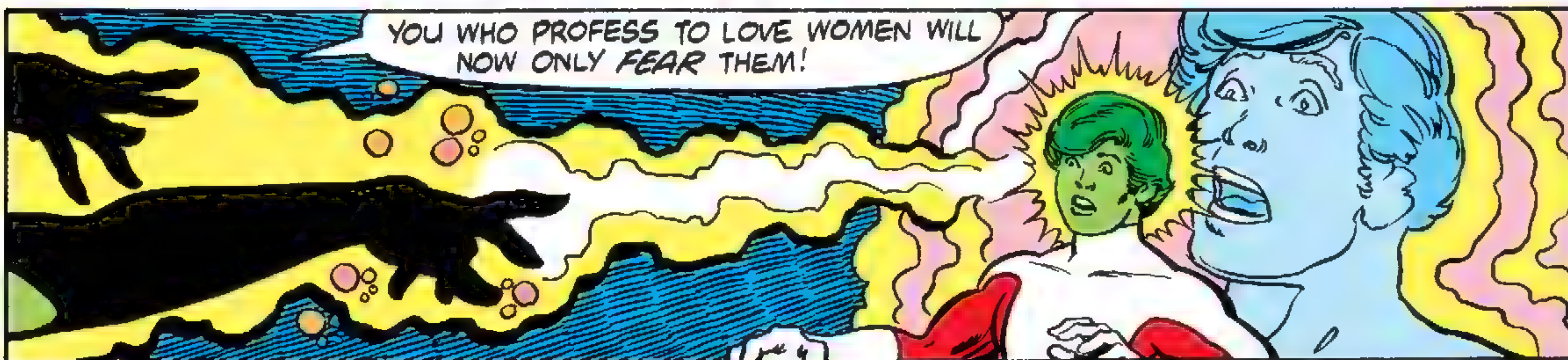
AH, NOW THINGS  
ARE LOOKING  
BRIGHTER. HEY,  
GORGEOUS, WHY  
DON'T WE BLOW  
THIS JOINT-- AND  
MAKE OUT OR  
SOMETHING?

I THINK I'M  
IN LOVE!



LOVE? PHOBIA KNOWS  
NOTHING OF LOVE.

PHOBIA KNOWS  
ONLY FEAR!!



YOU WHO PROFESS TO LOVE WOMEN WILL  
NOW ONLY FEAR THEM!



GYNOPHOBIA  
GRIPS YOU IN  
TIGHT TALONS  
OF TERROR!

PLEASE-- STOP HER...  
SHE'S GONNA  
HURT ME...

I BEG YOU--  
PLEASE TAKE  
HER AWAY  
FROM ME.

ENOUGH, PHOBIA!  
LET HOUNGAN  
HAVE HIS TURN!



I HAVE TAKEN MY COUNTRY'S  
ANCIENT RITUALS AND NOW  
USE THEM SCIENTIFICALLY!

THIS COMPUTER  
FETISH HOLDS  
A LOCK OF  
YOUR EMERALD  
HAIR.



IT HAS CYBERNETICALLY  
SORTED OUT YOUR BODY'S  
CELLULAR STRUCTURE!

A STRUCTURE  
I CAN AFFECT  
BY USING THIS  
ELECTRONIC  
NEEDLE!

BEHOLD!  
I MERELY  
GRAZE THE  
DOLL'S APPEND-  
AGE, AND--



OH, WOW! STOP  
IT! WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING TO MY LEG?

YOU'RE  
KILLING IT--  
STOP!



HAVE YOU SEEN ENOUGH, LOGAN?

UHH, LET'S JUST SAY I'M CONVINCED, OKAY?



SO, BRAIN, TELL ME-- WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO LATELY?

I MEAN, YOU AND YOUR BIG APE PAL, MALLAH, VANISHED THE SAME TIME THE PATROL WAS KILLED.

FACT IS, I THOUGHT YOU DIED, TOO.

THAT IS WHAT WE WISHED EVERYONE TO BELIEVE.

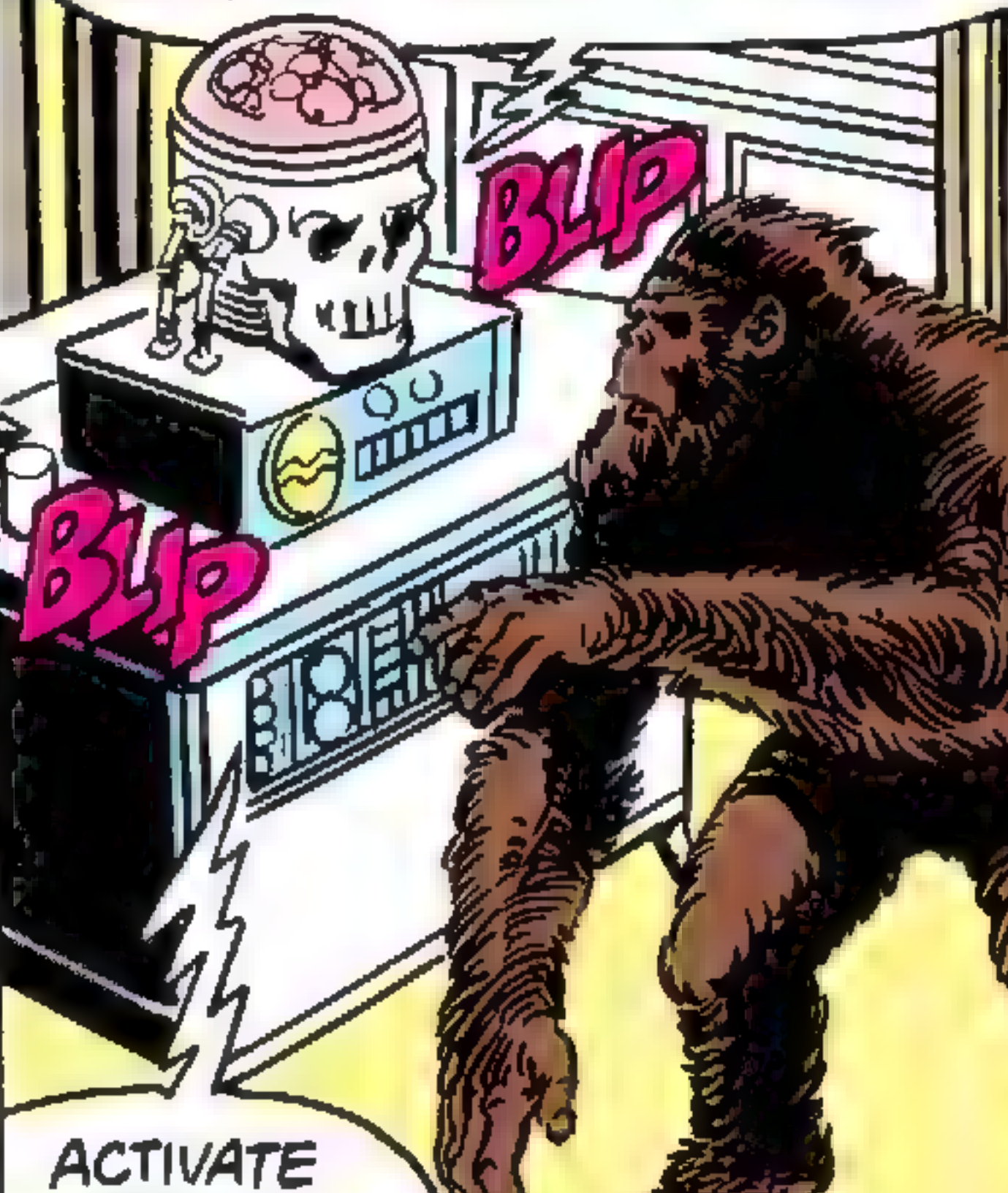


BLP

"INDEED, MERE MOMENTS BEFORE MADAME ROUGE AND CAPTAIN ZAHL ATTACKED THE BROTHERHOOD'S HEADQUARTERS..."

MADAME ROUGE KNOWS THAT I CREATED THE FURNACE OF EVIL THAT BURNS WITHIN HER. SHE WILL DO ANYTHING TO DES--

WAIT! MALLAH, MY COMPUTER SENSORS REVEAL SHE IS NEAR US--READY TO ATTACK.



BLP

BLP

ACTIVATE DECOY PROCEDURE NOW!

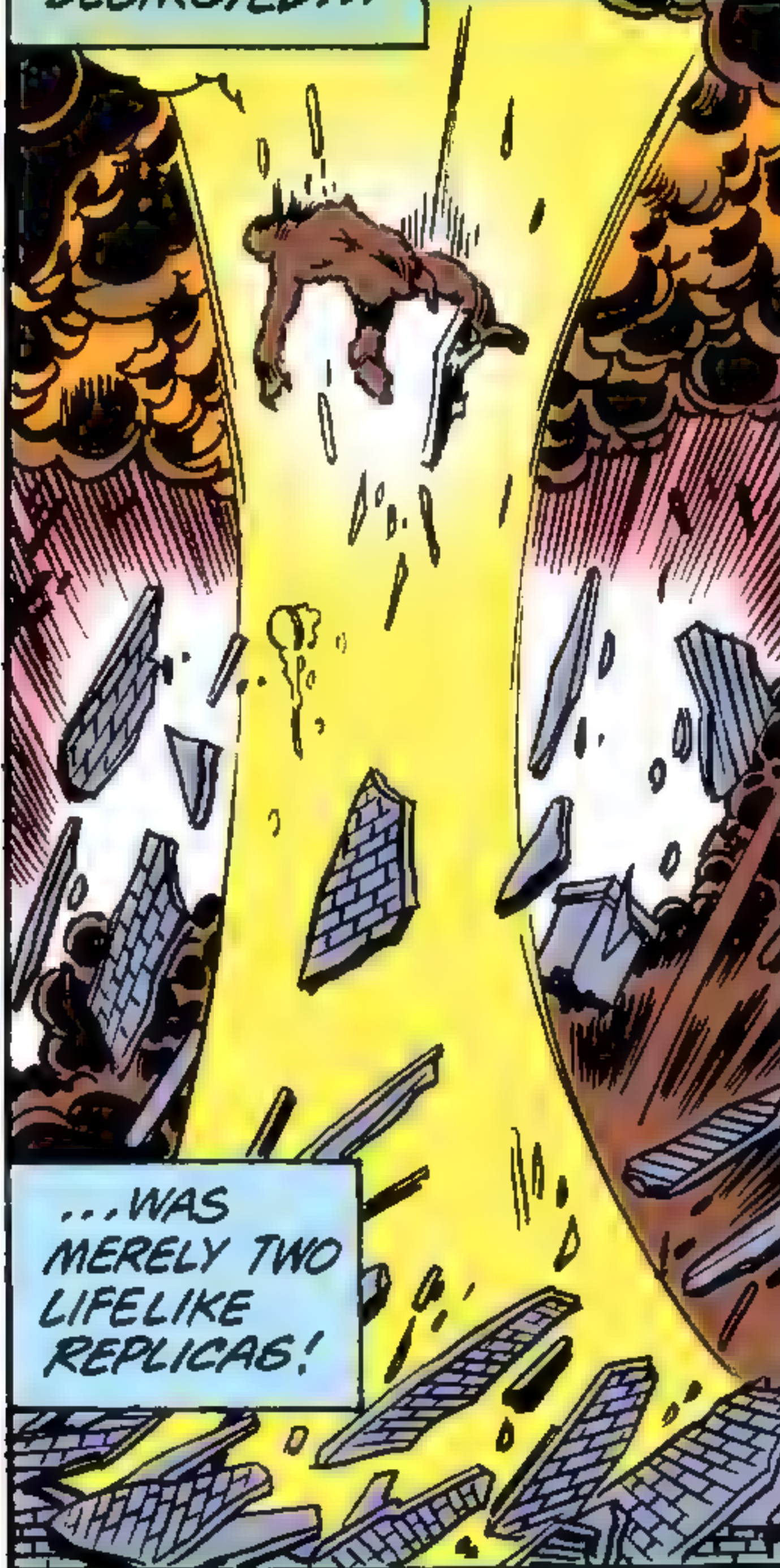
OUI, MONSIEUR BRAIN!

"IT WAS THIS SIMPLE, LOGAN--OUR FLOOR REVOLVED..."



...WE WERE SAFE IN OUR UNDERGROUND CHAMBER--

-- AND WHAT ROUGE AND ZAHL THOUGHT THEY HAD DESTROYED...



...WAS MERELY TWO LIFELIKE REPLICAS!

MONSIEUR MALLAH AND I REMAINED IN HIDING, SEARCHING TO FORM A NEW BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL!

A BROTHERHOOD YOU HAVE JUST NOW MET!

OUI, MONSIEUR BRAIN. I AM CALLED WARP-- WITH ZEE PROPER COORDINATES I CAN CREATE ZEE WARP-- BETWEEN ANY TWO LOCATIONS.

YOU HAVE TASTED THE FEAR-CREATING POWERS OF PHOBIA--PRAY I DO NOT DECIDE TO LET YOU FEAST ON THEM!

AND I, HOUNGAN, HAVE SHOWN YOU HOW SUPERSTITION AND SCIENCE CAN BE MERGED-- WITH VERY DEADLY RESULTS!

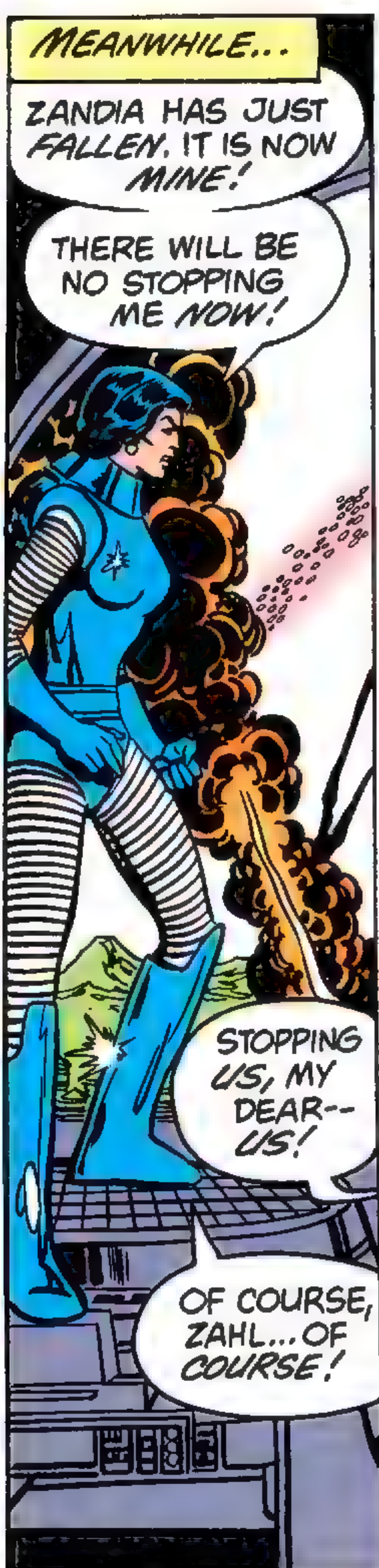
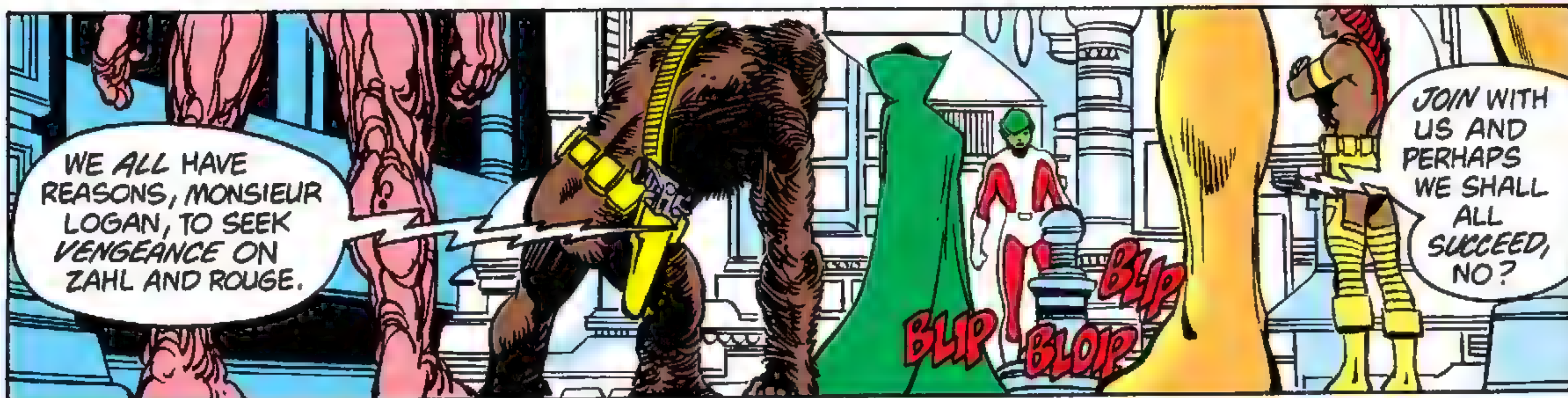
SCIENCE-- BAH! DIS SCIENCE CREATED PLASMUS... GENERAL ZAHL USED ME AS HIS GUINEA PIG AND IT ALMOST COST ME MY LIFE!



ZAHL AND HIS WITCH COMPANION MUST PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID TO ME!

6







MADAME ROUGE STIFFENS AT THE NAME. THAT LITTLE MAN HAD SENT HIS BLOODTHIRSTY STORM TROOPERS INTO HER VILLAGE WHEN SHE WAS A CHILD--THEY HAD KILLED HER PARENTS...

YES, SHE THINKS, ZAHL WILL HAVE TO BE DEALT WITH. BUT...

ZAHL! WHAT IS HAPPENING THERE?

THAT BRIGHT LIGHT?

WELL, WELL, WARP-- RIGHT ON TARGET WITH THE FIRST TRY!

AND LOOK WHO'S HERE--TALL, DARK AND SLIMY-- JUST WAITING FOR US TO MOW HIM DOWN!

LOGAN? DO NOT TAKE ONE STEP CLOSER, MON AMI--

--LEST I PRESS THIS DETONATOR WHICH SHALL DESTROY YOUR NEANDERTHAL FRIENDS.

LORD, WHAT'S SHE DONE TO THEM? WHAT DO I DO? TRY TO JUMP HER?

MAN, IF I WERE ROBIN, I WOULDN'T HESITATE, I'D--

BUT WHILE THE SHAPE-CHANGER MULLS OVER THE ALTERNATIVES...

YOU HESITATE. GOOD, LOGAN-- PERHAPS YOU ARE NOT QUITE SO STUPID AFTER ALL.

NOW, MY LITTLE ONE-- DO AS I SAY, OR--

--OR NOTHING, KILLER!

SKRASH!

BLAM

YOU NO LONGER HOLD THE CARDS!

INDEED, THE GAME PLAY IS MINE!

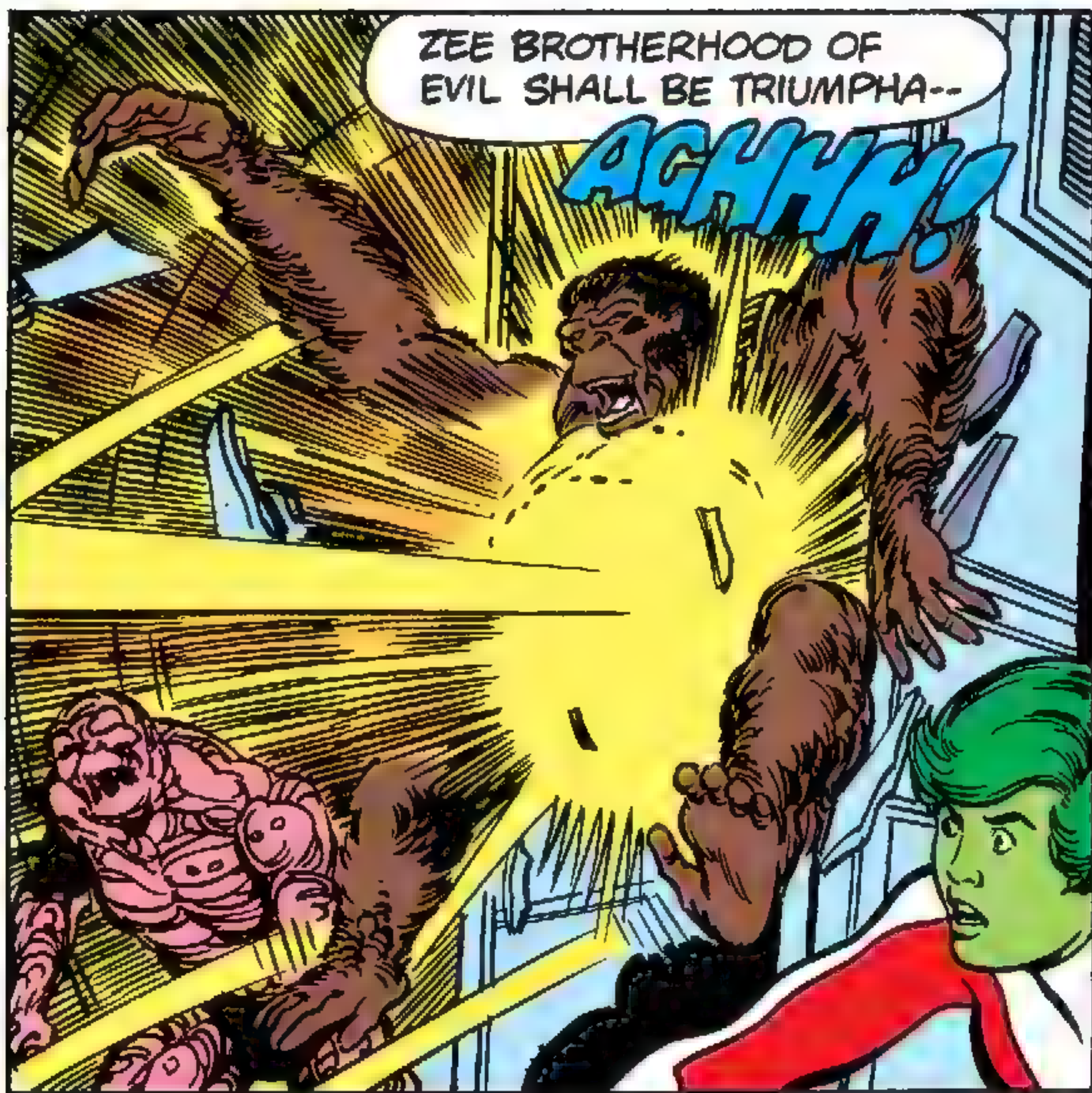
MON DIEU! MONSIEUR MALLAH! Y-YOU ARE ALIVE...

THEN-- ALL OF YOU HERE--

CORRECT, MADAME, WE WORK FOR ZEE BRAIN... AND WE WORK TOGETHER TO DEFEAT YOU!

8





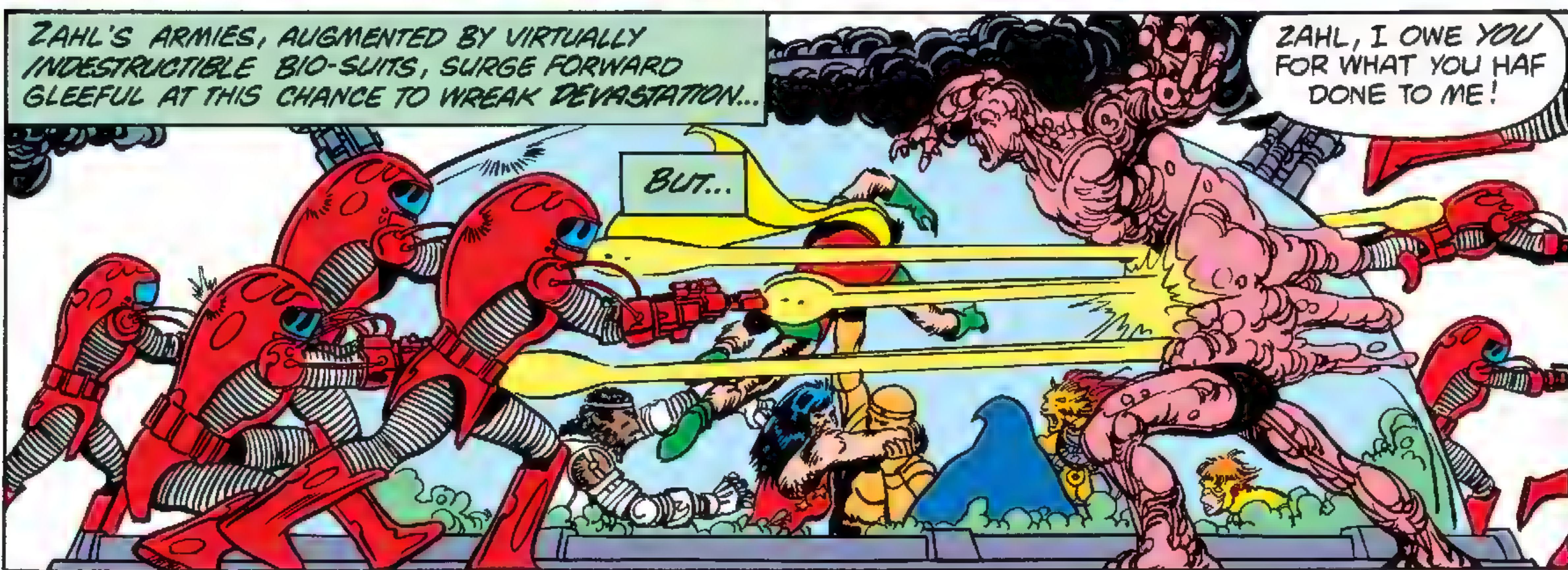
ZEE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL SHALL BE TRIUMPHA--

AGHH!



YOU SHALL DIE, SWINE-- AS YOU SHOULD HAVE DIED YEARS AGO!

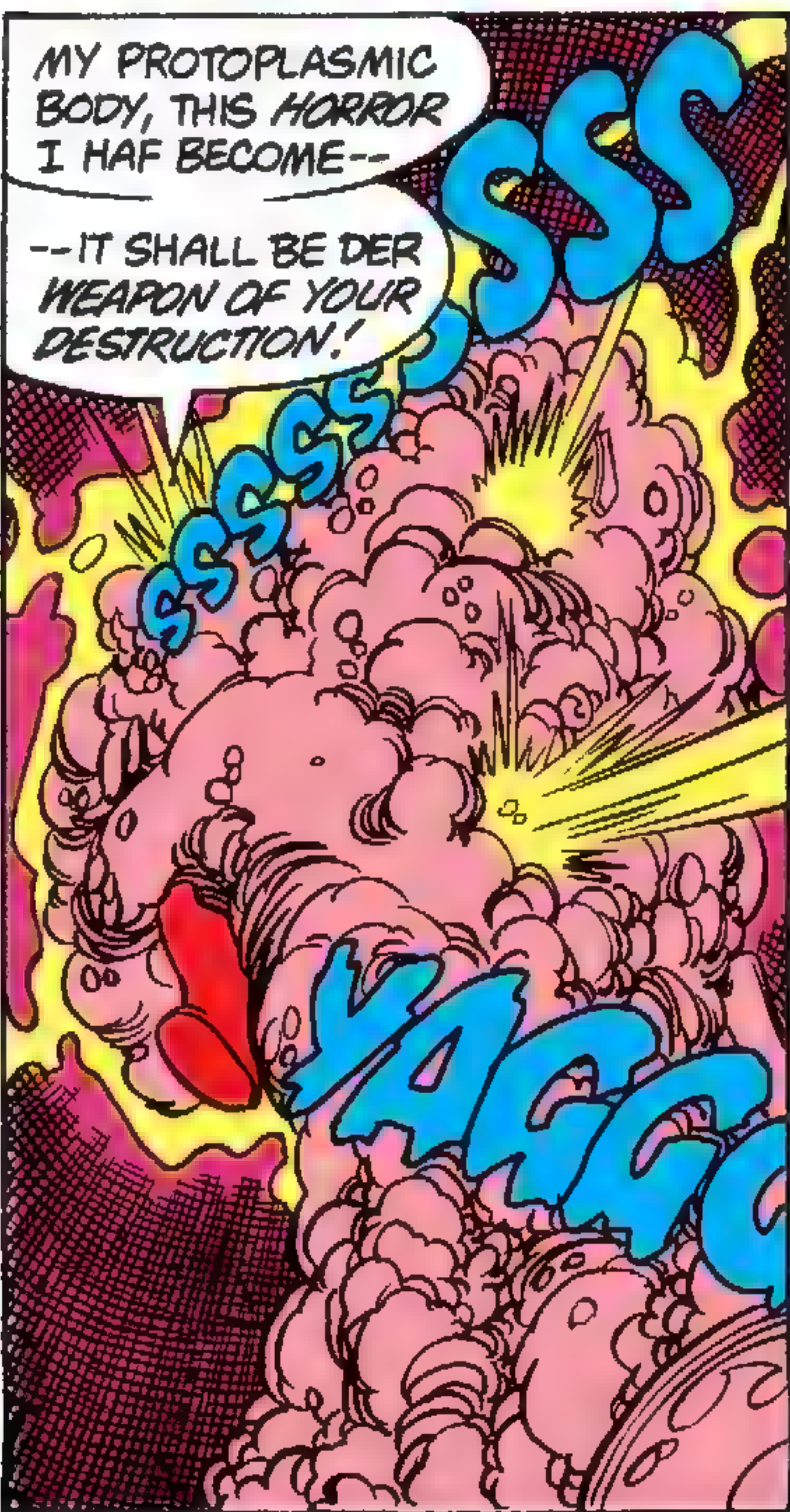
THE BROTHERHOOD SHALL PERISH EVEN AS IT IS BORN ANEW!



ZAHL'S ARMIES, AUGMENTED BY VIRTUALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE BIO-SUITS, SURGE FORWARD GLEEFUL AT THIS CHANCE TO WREAK DEVASTATION...

BUT...

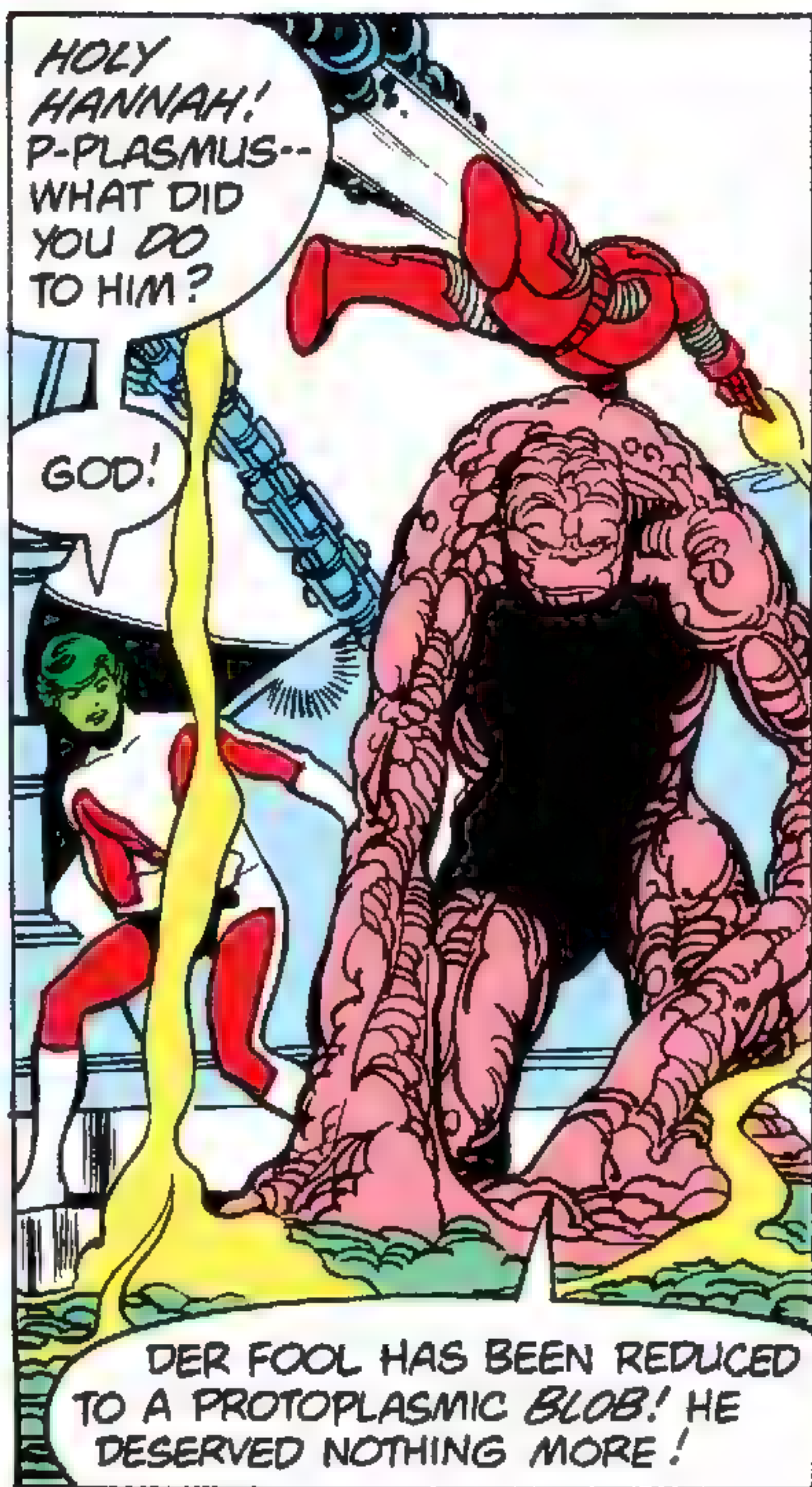
ZAHL, I OWE YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAF DONE TO ME!



MY PROTOPLASMIC BODY, THIS HORROR I HAF BECOME--

--IT SHALL BE DER WEAPON OF YOUR DESTRUCTION!

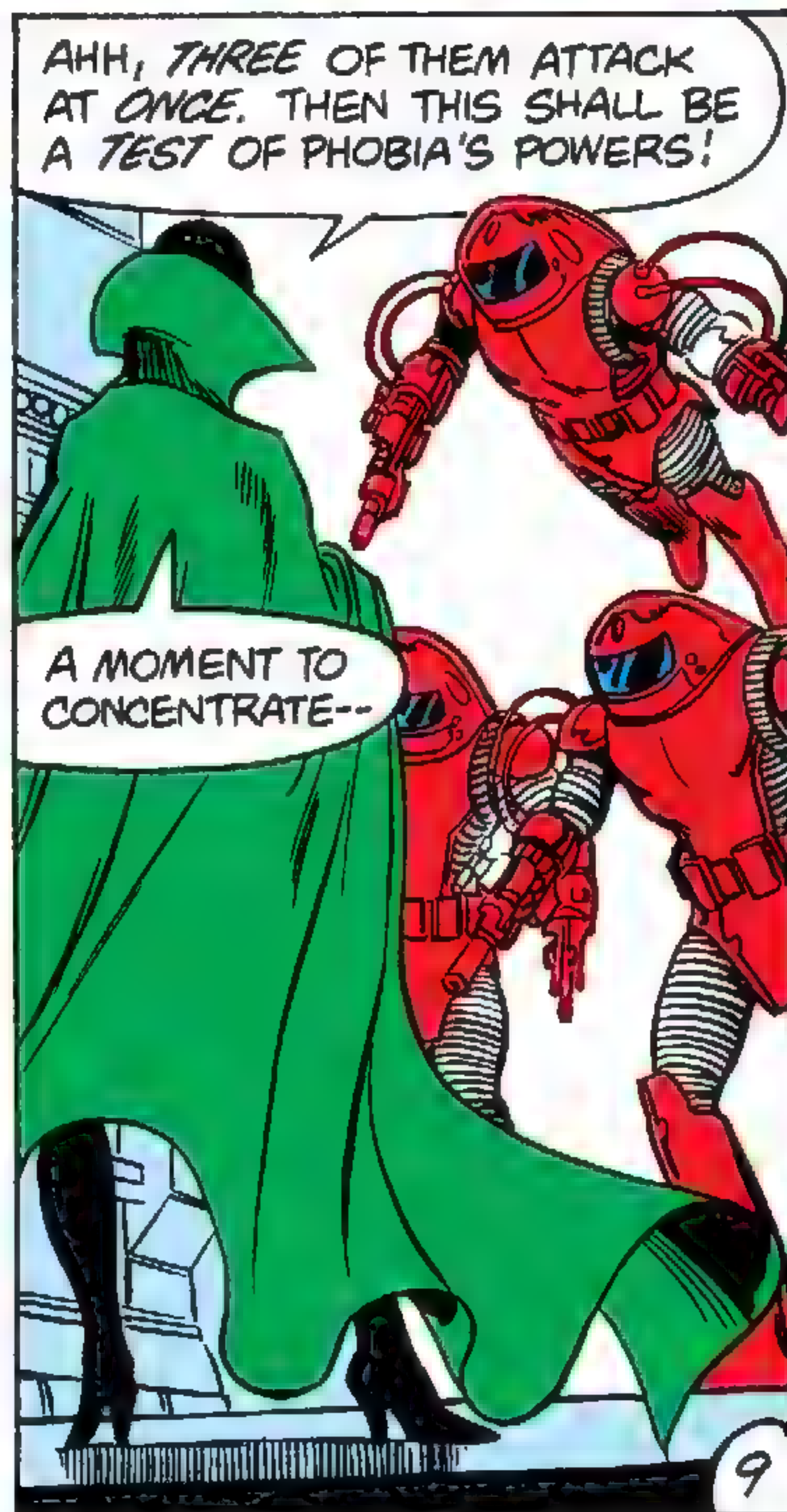
SSSS



HOLY HANNAH! P-PLASMUS-- WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?

GOD!

DER FOOL HAS BEEN REDUCED TO A PROTOPLASMIC BLOB! HE DESERVED NOTHING MORE!



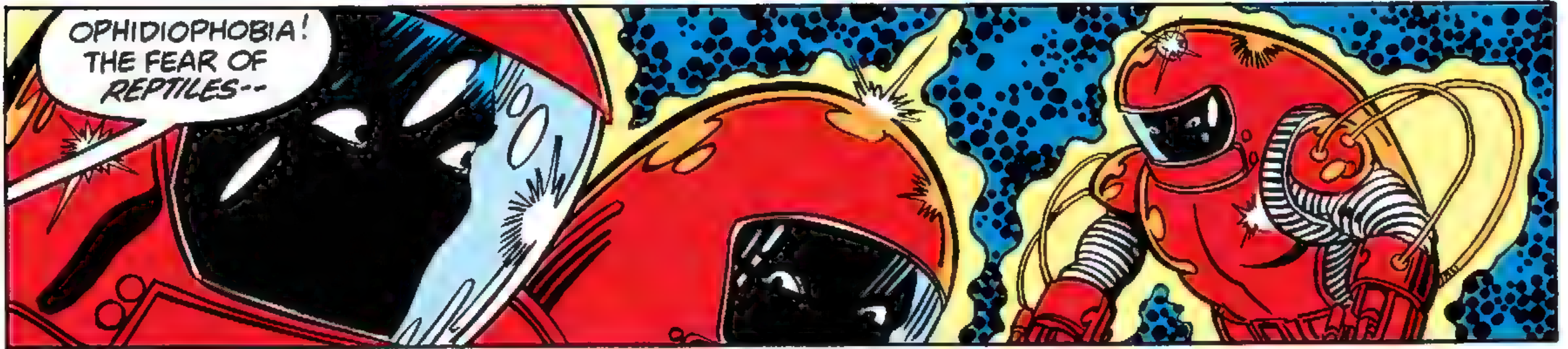
AHH, THREE OF THEM ATTACK AT ONCE. THEN THIS SHALL BE A TEST OF PHOBIA'S POWERS!

A MOMENT TO CONCENTRATE--

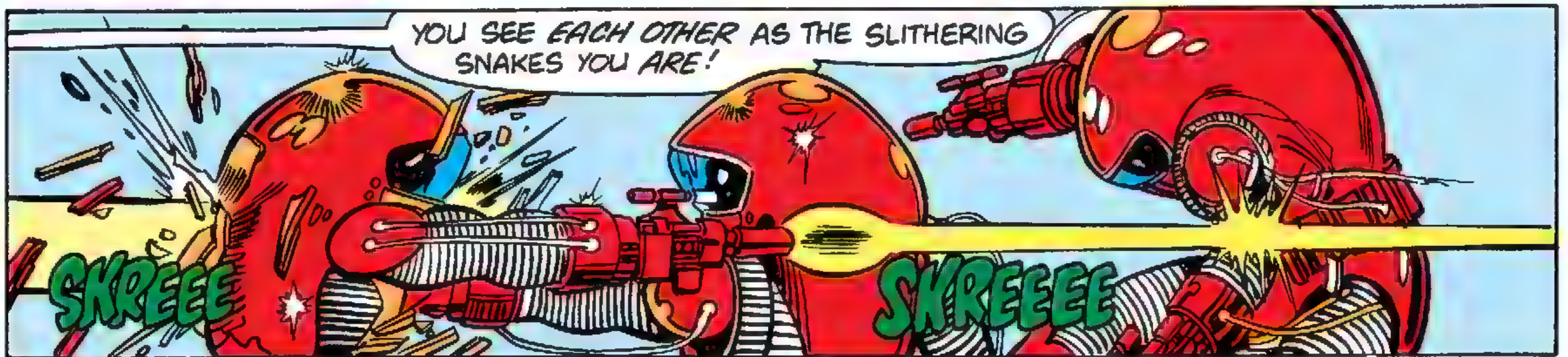




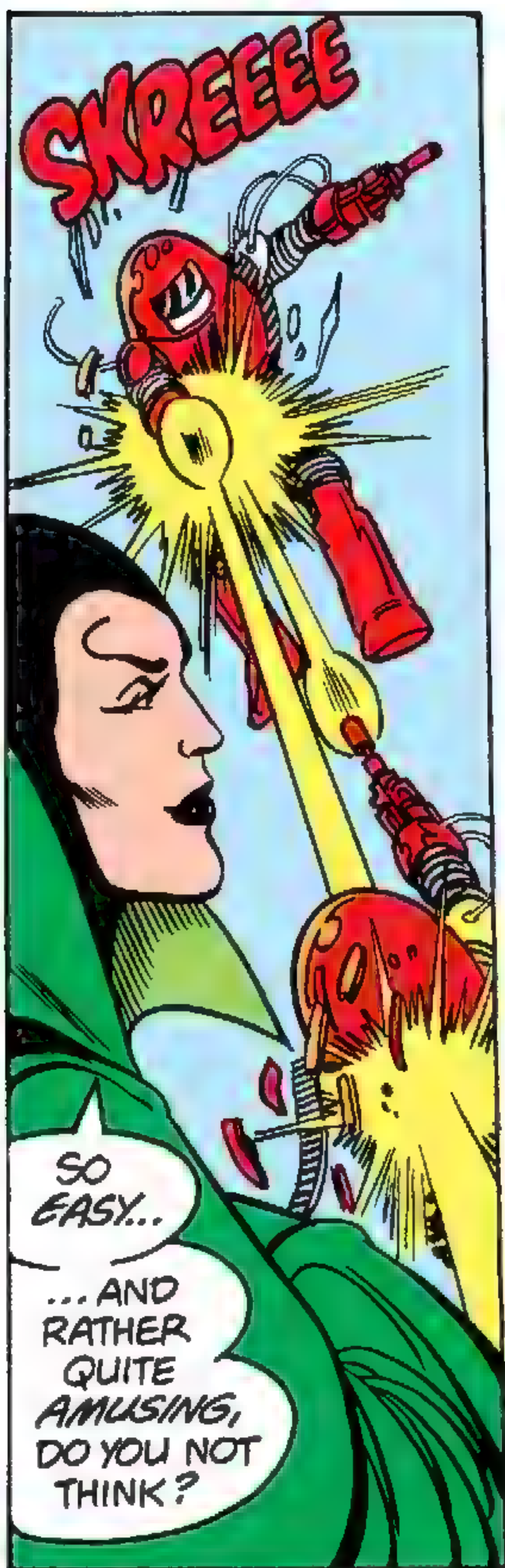
--AND THE SAME FEAR SHALL GNAW AT YOU ALL!



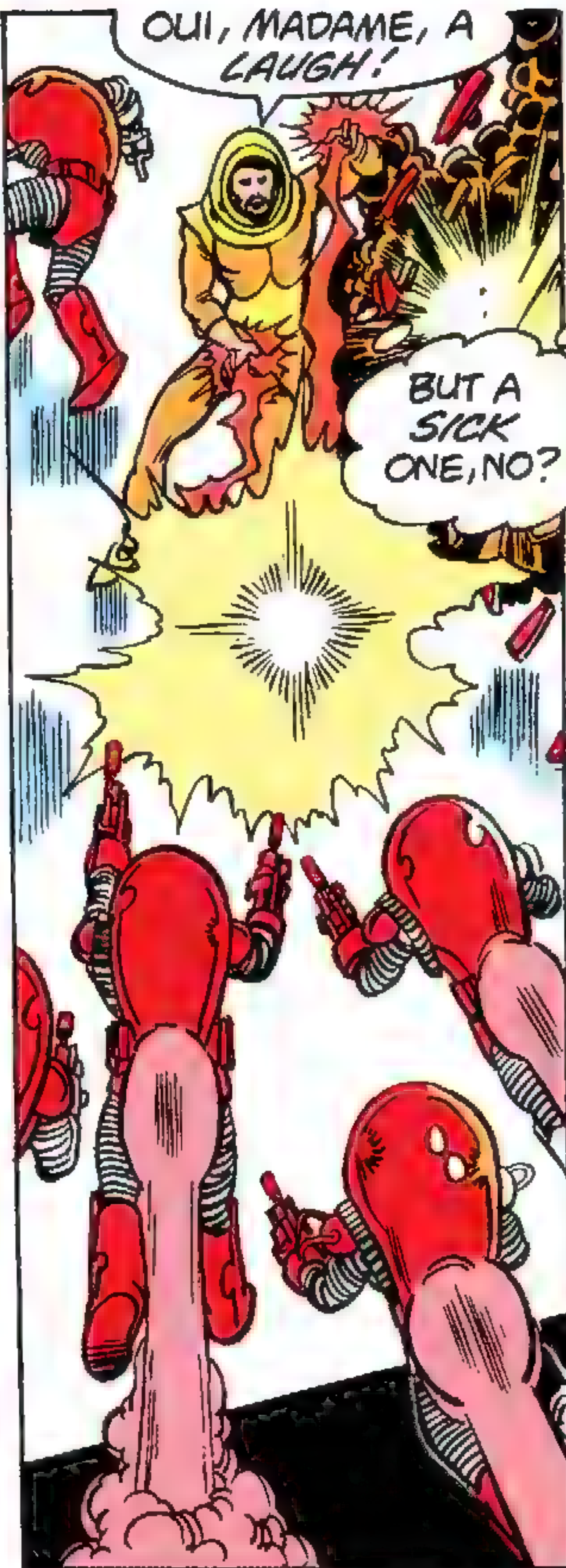
OPHIDIOPHOBIA!  
THE FEAR OF  
REPTILES--



YOU SEE EACH OTHER AS THE SLITHERING  
SNAKES YOU ARE!

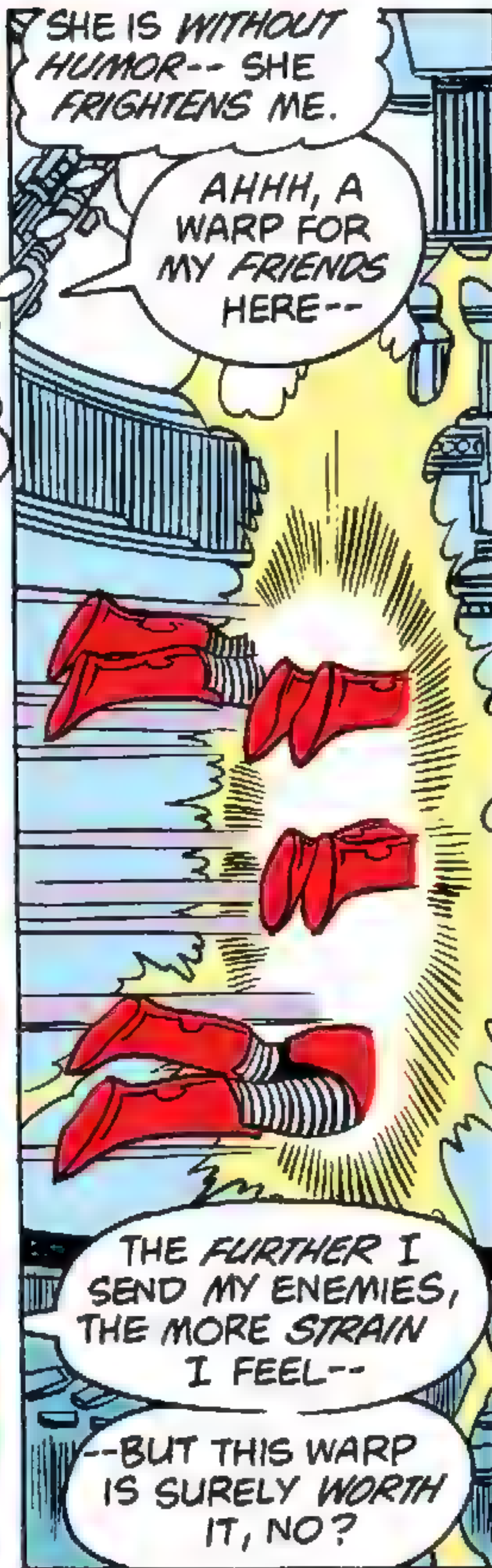


SO EASY...  
...AND RATHER  
QUITE AMUSING,  
DO YOU NOT  
THINK?



OUI, MADAME, A  
LAUGH!

BUT A  
SICK  
ONE, NO?

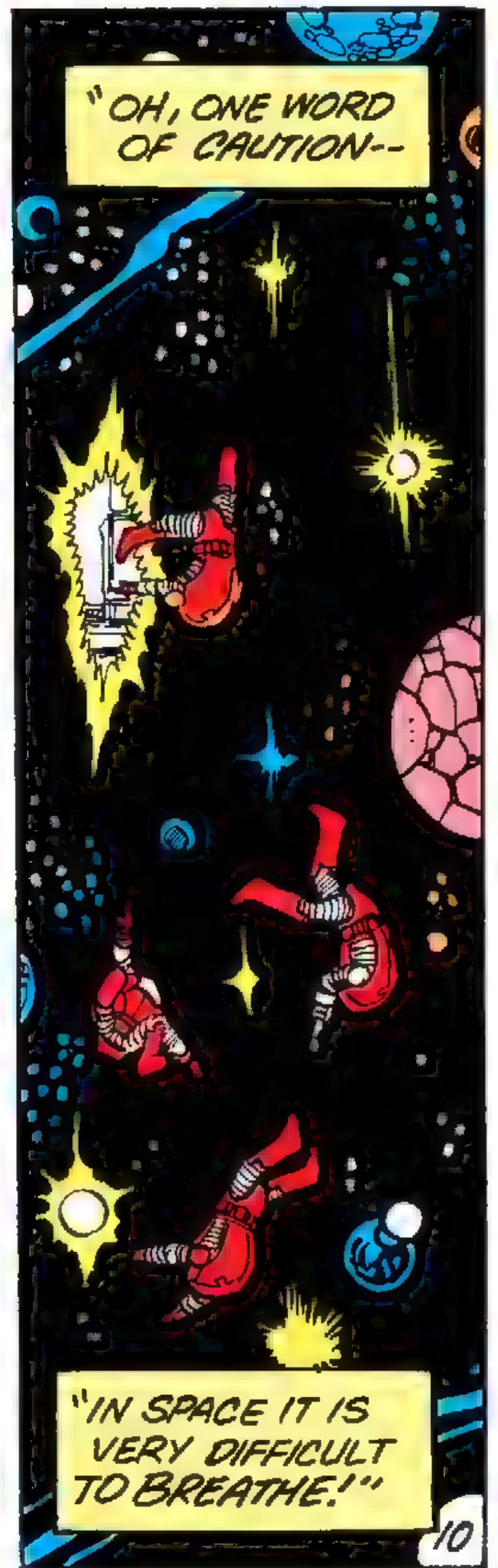


SHE IS WITHOUT  
HUMOR-- SHE  
FRIGHTENS ME.

AHHH, A  
WARP FOR  
MY FRIENDS  
HERE--

THE FURTHER I  
SEND MY ENEMIES,  
THE MORE STRAIN  
I FEEL--

--BUT THIS WARP  
IS SURELY WORTH  
IT, NO?



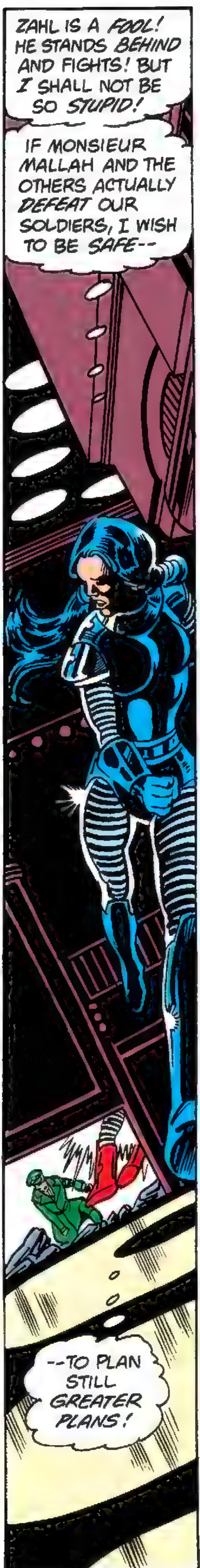
"OH, ONE WORD  
OF CAUTION--

"IN SPACE IT IS  
VERY DIFFICULT  
TO BREATHE!"



ZAHL IS A FOOL! HE STANDS BEHIND AND FIGHTS! BUT I SHALL NOT BE SO STUPID!

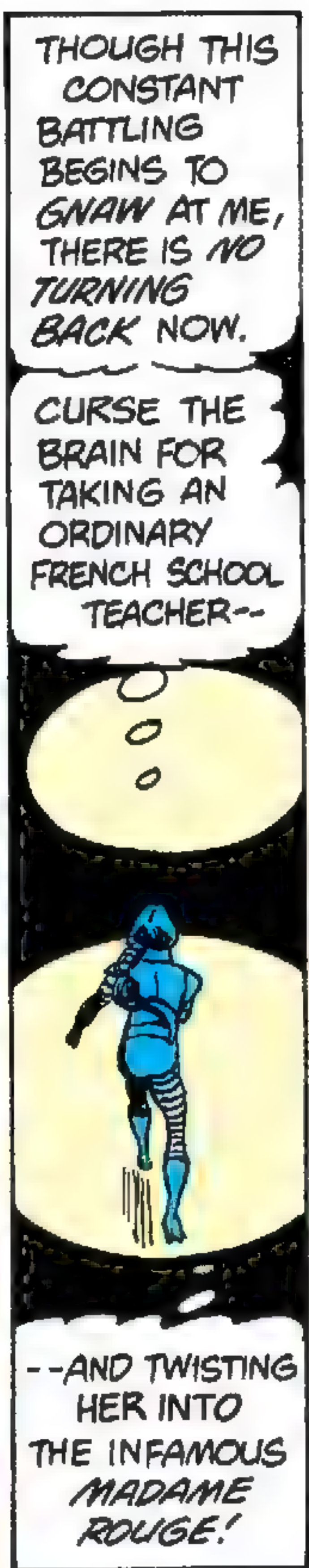
IF MONSIEUR MALLAH AND THE OTHERS ACTUALLY DEFEAT OUR SOLDIERS, I WISH TO BE SAFE--



--TO PLAN STILL GREATER PLANS!

THOUGH THIS CONSTANT BATTLING BEGINS TO GNAW AT ME, THERE IS NO TURNING BACK NOW.

CURSE THE BRAIN FOR TAKING AN ORDINARY FRENCH SCHOOL TEACHER--



--AND TWISTING HER INTO THE INFAMOUS MADAME ROUGE!

HOW DIFFERENT MY LIFE MIGHT HAVE BEEN IF--

AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, LITTLE LETHAL LADY?



LOGAN? IS THAT YOU?

RIGHT ON THE FIRST GUESS, GRUESOME...



... A LIGHTNING BUG TO LIGHT UP YOUR LIFE...

AND NOW THAT I HAVE YOUR CRUMMY ATTENTION-- WHAMMO!

MY, MY, WHAT GREAT BIG TEETH I HAVE, GRANNY--



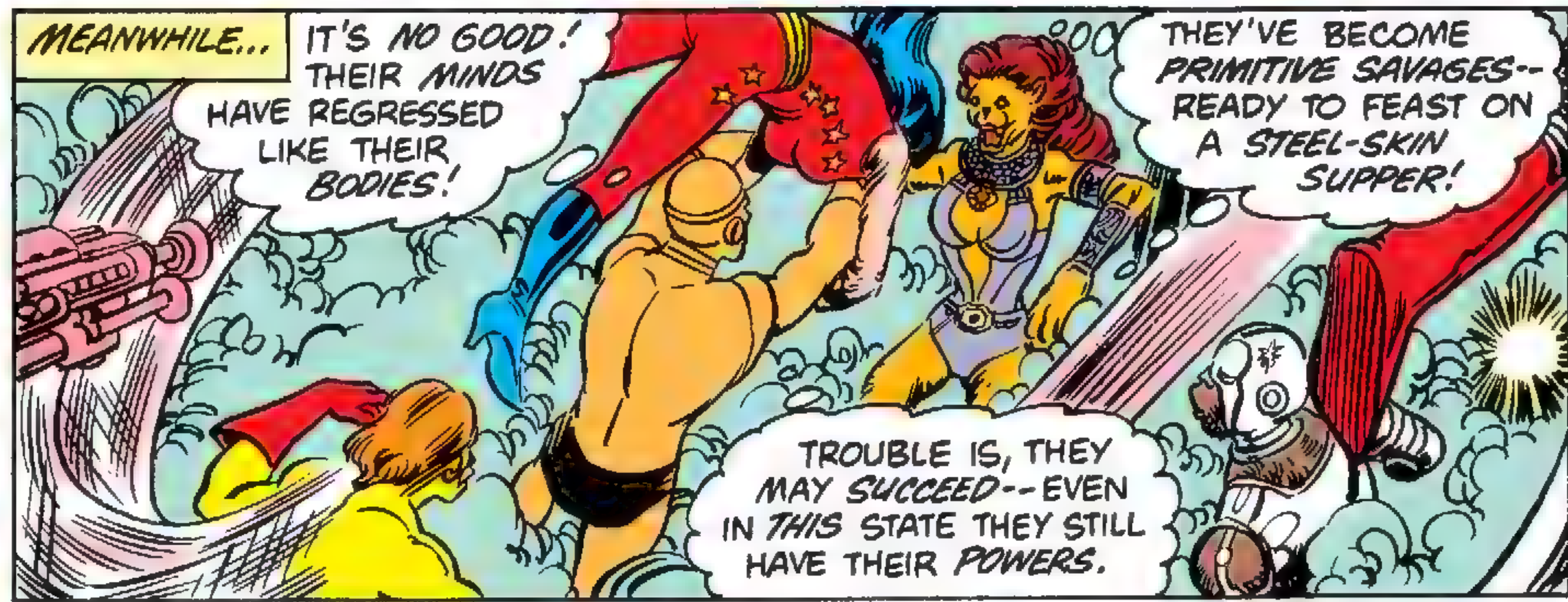
--THE BETTER TO PLAY "JAWS" ON YOU, EH?

MON DIEU! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!

MEANWHILE...

IT'S NO GOOD! THEIR MINDS HAVE REGRESSED LIKE THEIR BODIES!

THEY'VE BECOME PRIMITIVE SAVAGES-- READY TO FEAST ON A STEEL-SKIN SUPPER!



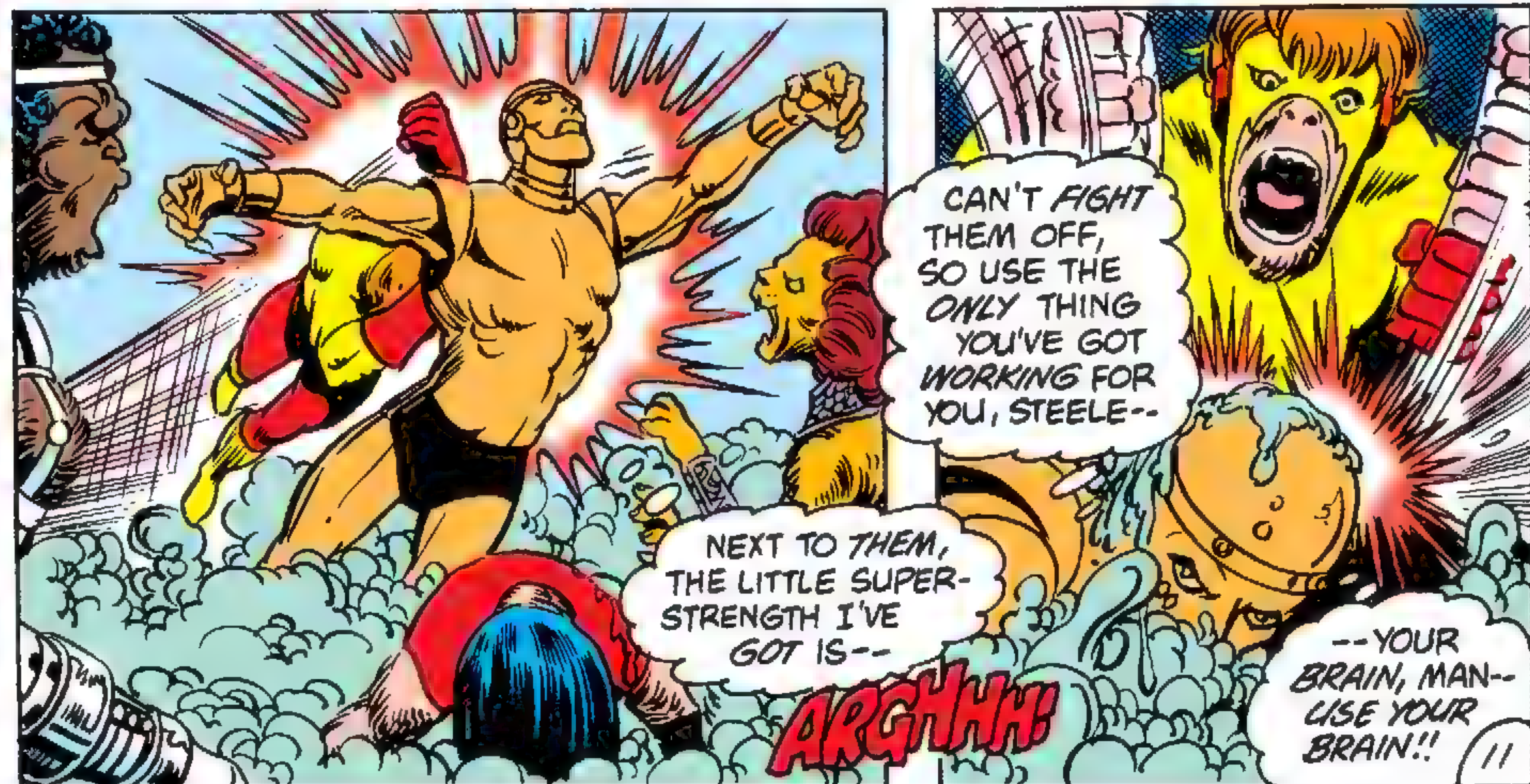
TROUBLE IS, THEY MAY SUCCEED--EVEN IN THIS STATE THEY STILL HAVE THEIR POWERS.

CAN'T FIGHT THEM OFF, SO USE THE ONLY THING YOU'VE GOT WORKING FOR YOU, STEELE--

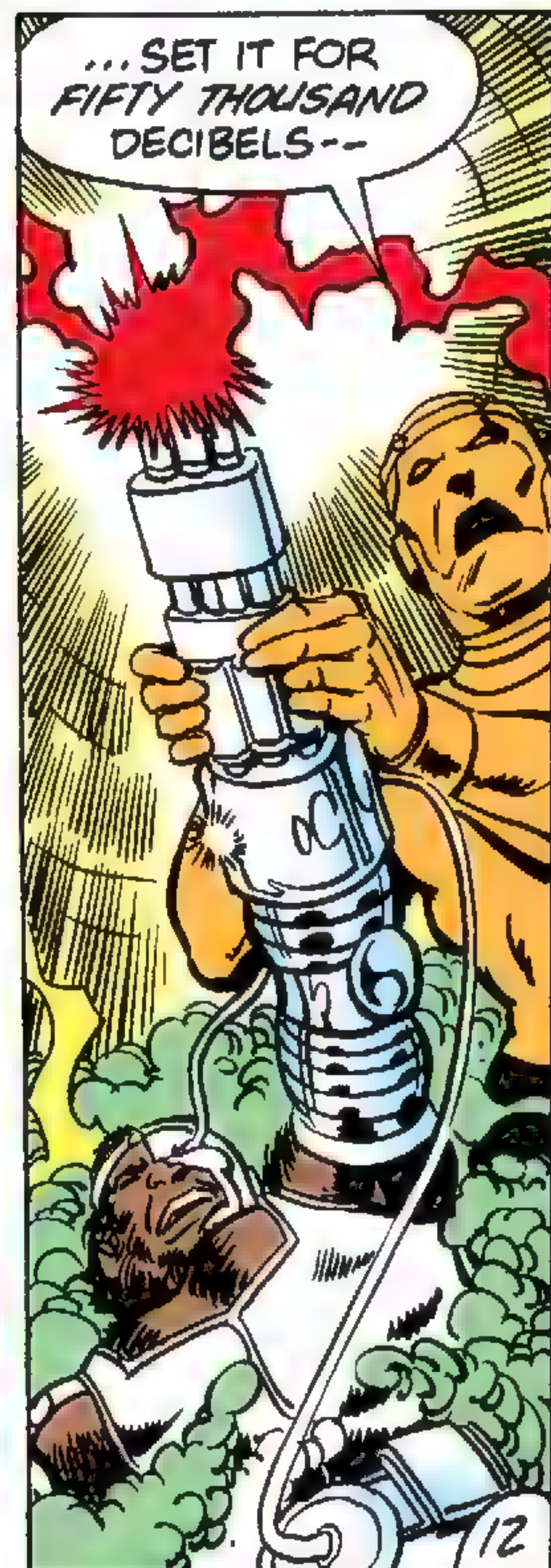
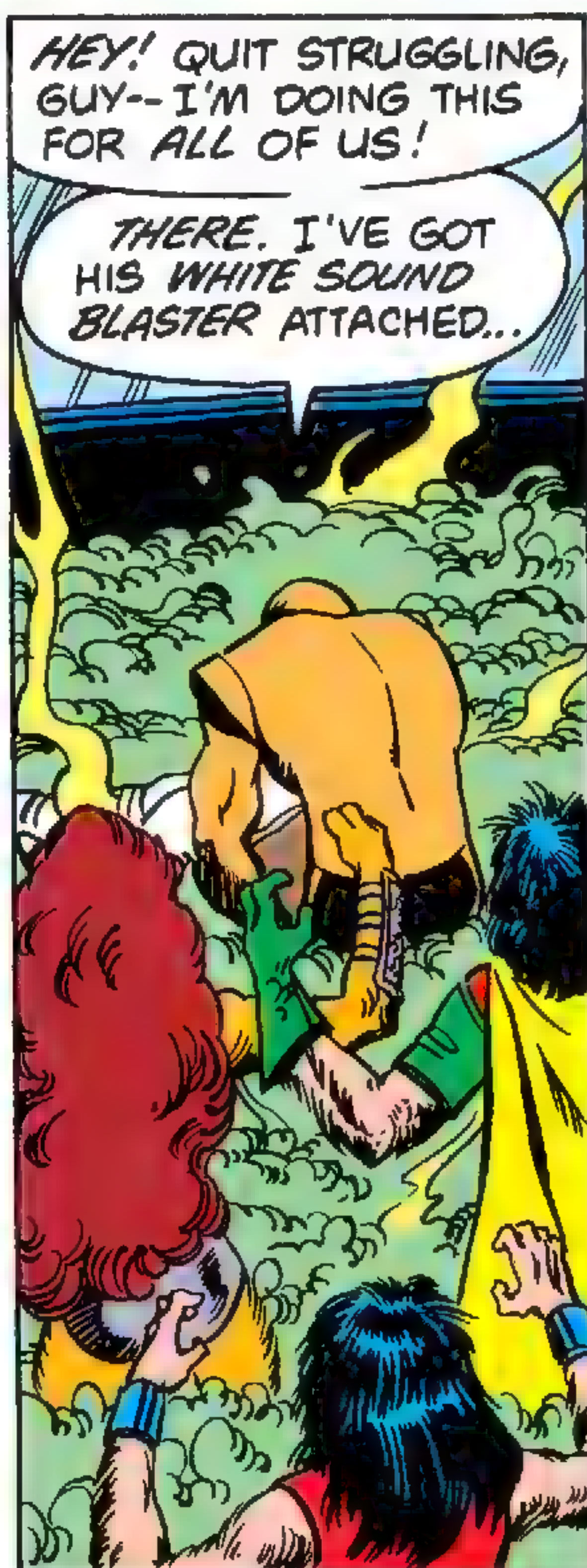
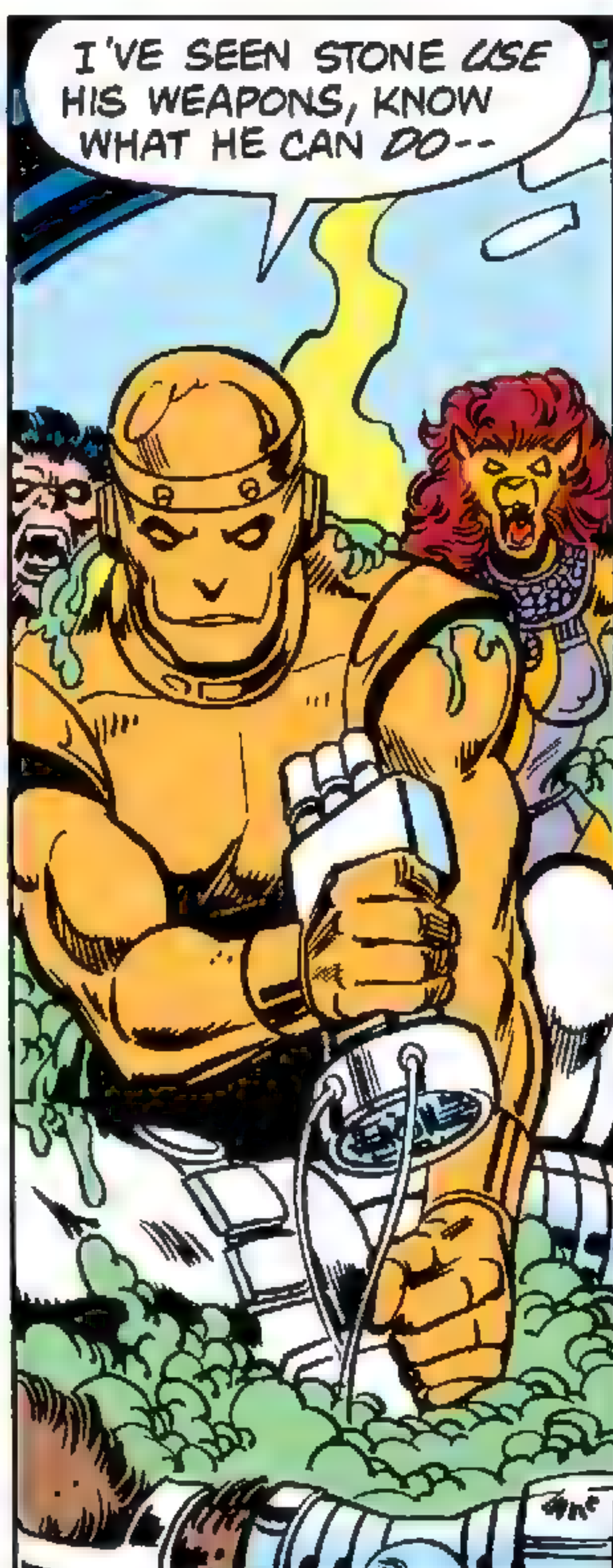
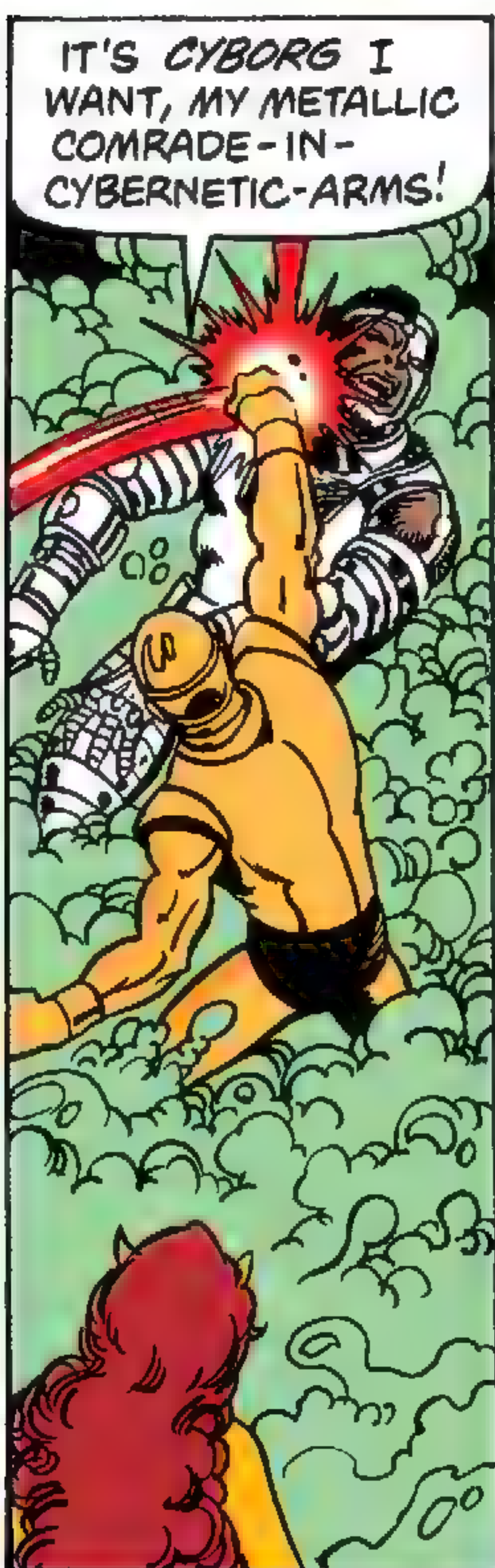
NEXT TO THEM, THE LITTLE SUPER-STRENGTH I'VE GOT IS--

ARGHHH!

--YOUR BRAIN, MAN-- USE YOUR BRAIN!!











WITH THAT EAR-SHATTERING SCREAM, GENERAL ZAHL'S STOMACH SINKS WITH THE CERTAINTY OF DOOM...

MEIN GOTT!

THE PRECIOUS CHEMICALS... DESTROYED--



RIGHT, ZAHL-- WE AUTOMATICALLY REVERT TO OUR TRUE FORMS!

TITANS-- TOGETHER!

GIVE ME FREE REIN, WONDER GIRL, AND THESE KILLERS ARE DONE FOR!

THEN GO TO IT, STARRY-- THIS TIME NO ONE'S GONNA STOP YA!

AFTER WHAT ZAHL'S STORM TROOPERS DID TO THE PEOPLE OF ZANDIA--

--WE'RE ALL OUT FOR BLOOD!



I KEEP QUESTIONING WHY I SHOULD BE A SUPER-HERO...

...BUT WHEN I SEE BUTCHERS LIKE THESE, I'VE GOT MY ANSWER!

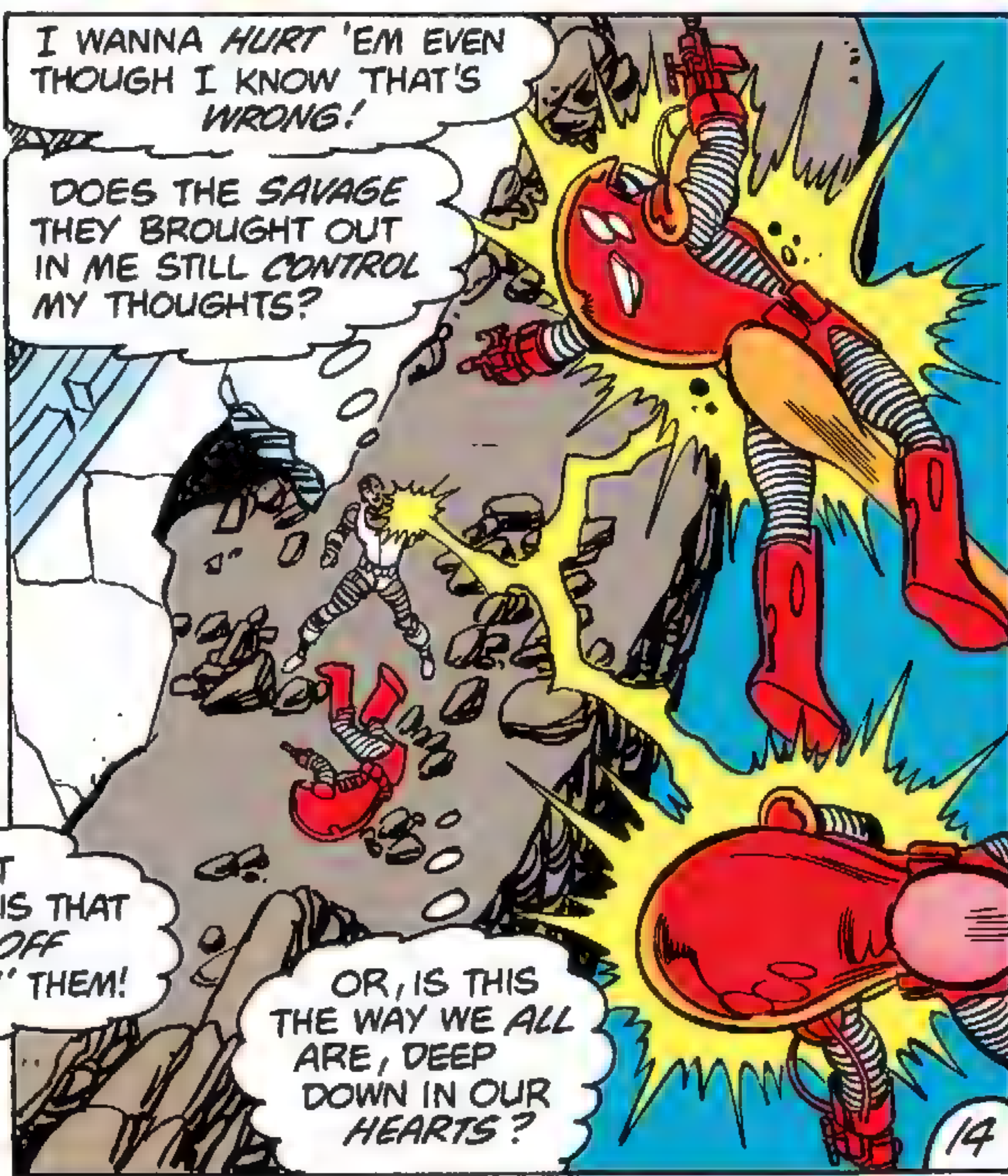
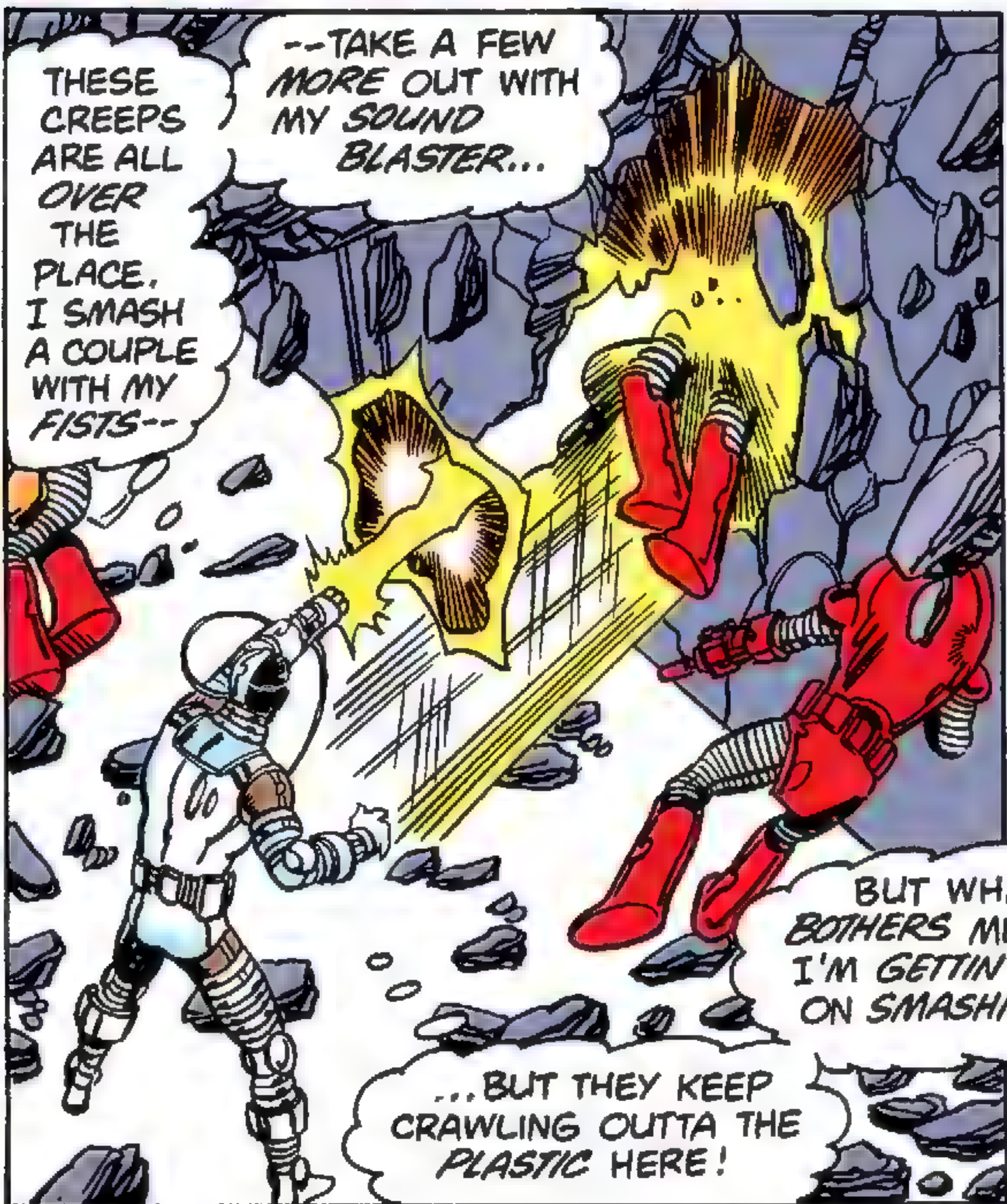
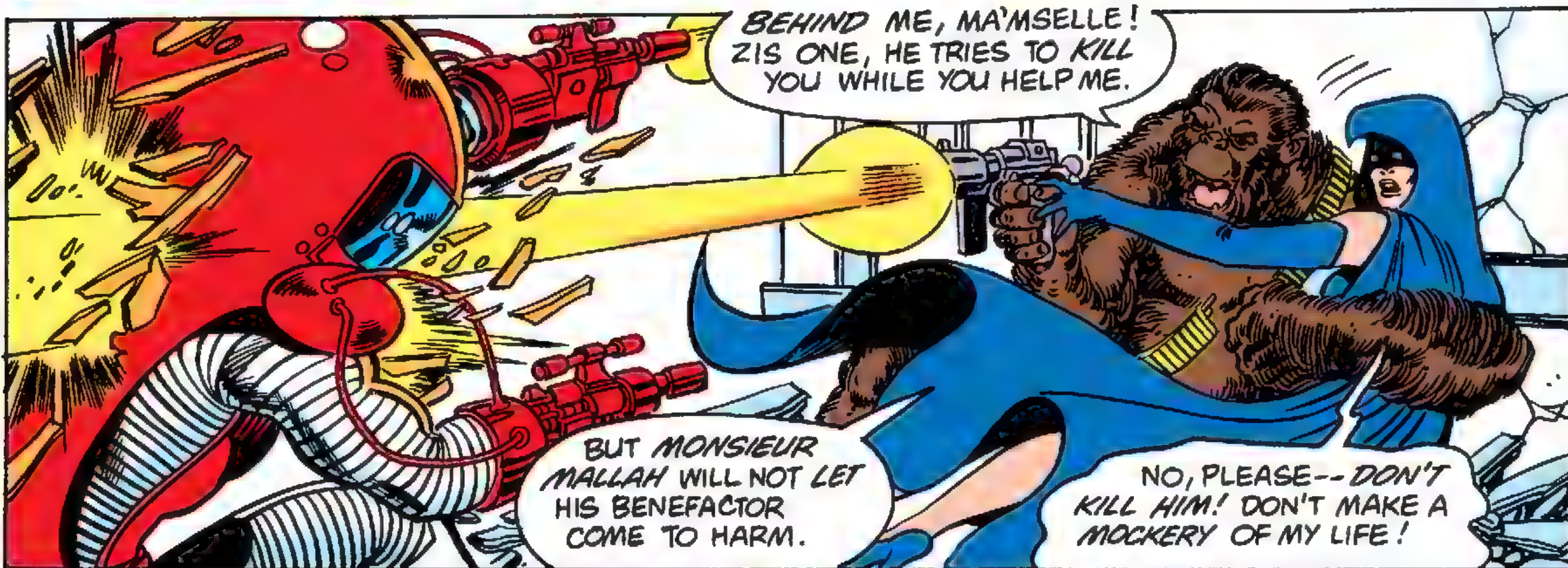
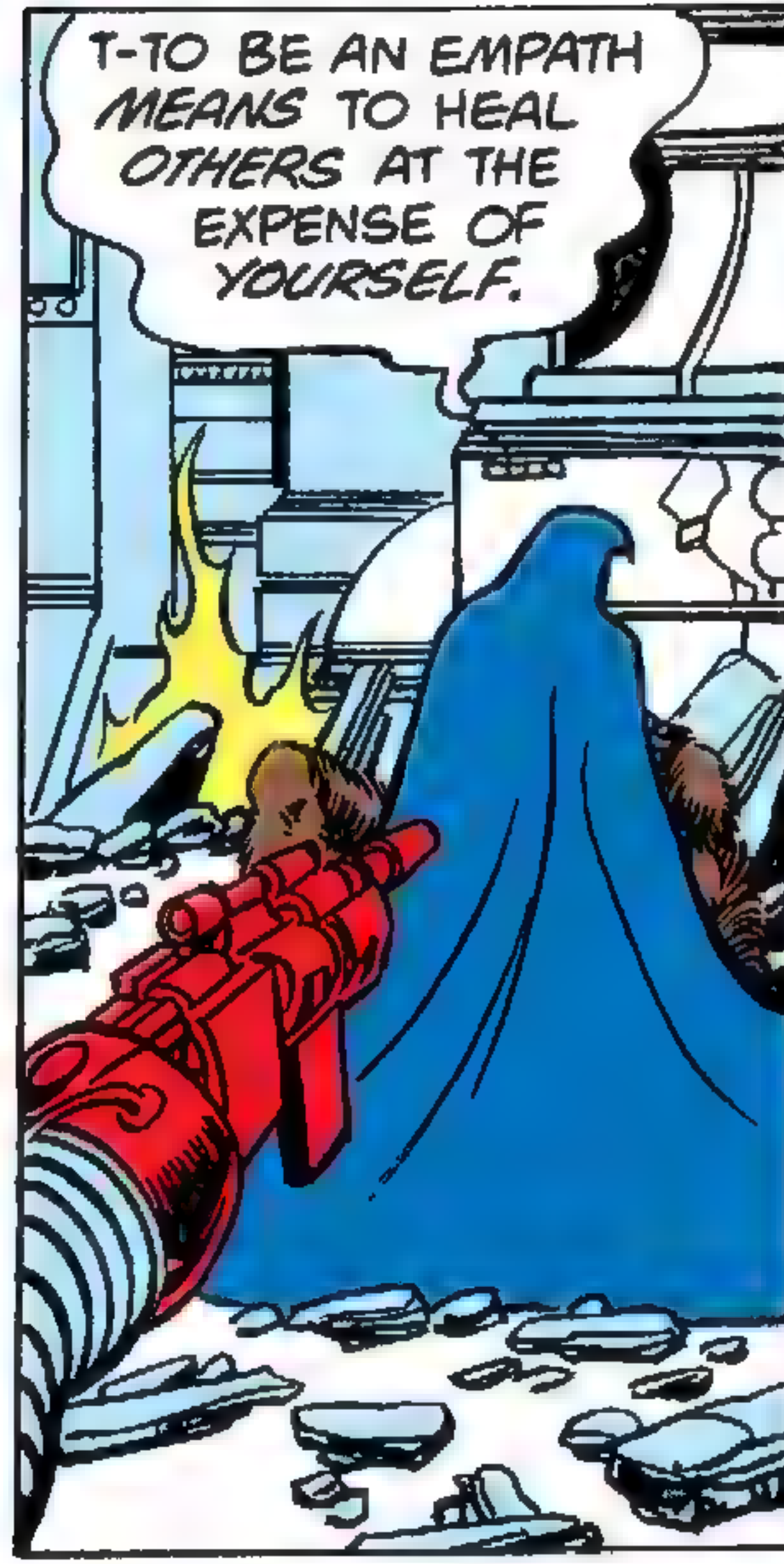
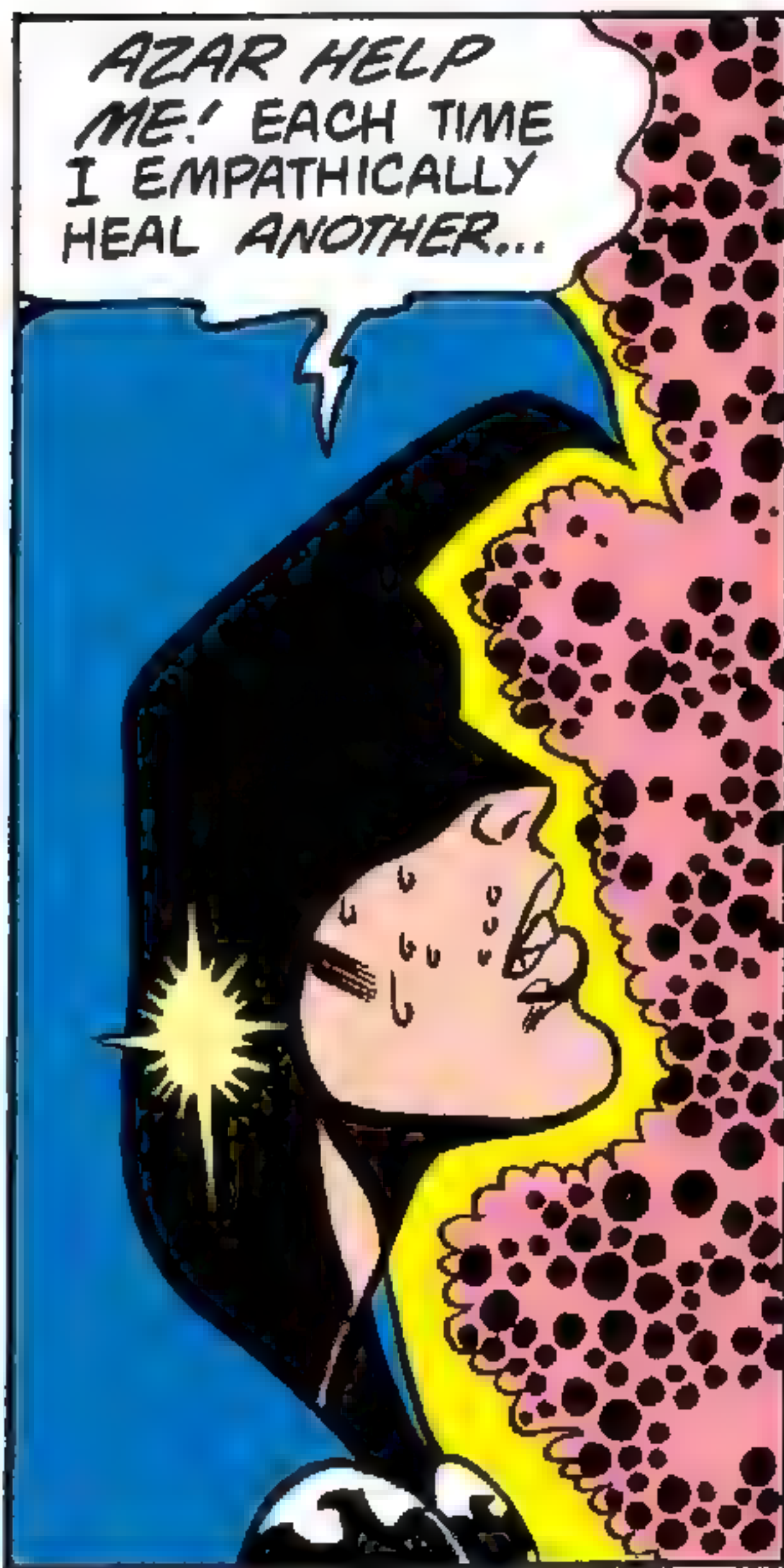


I SENSE PAIN IN THAT APE-MAN... HE WAS HURT.

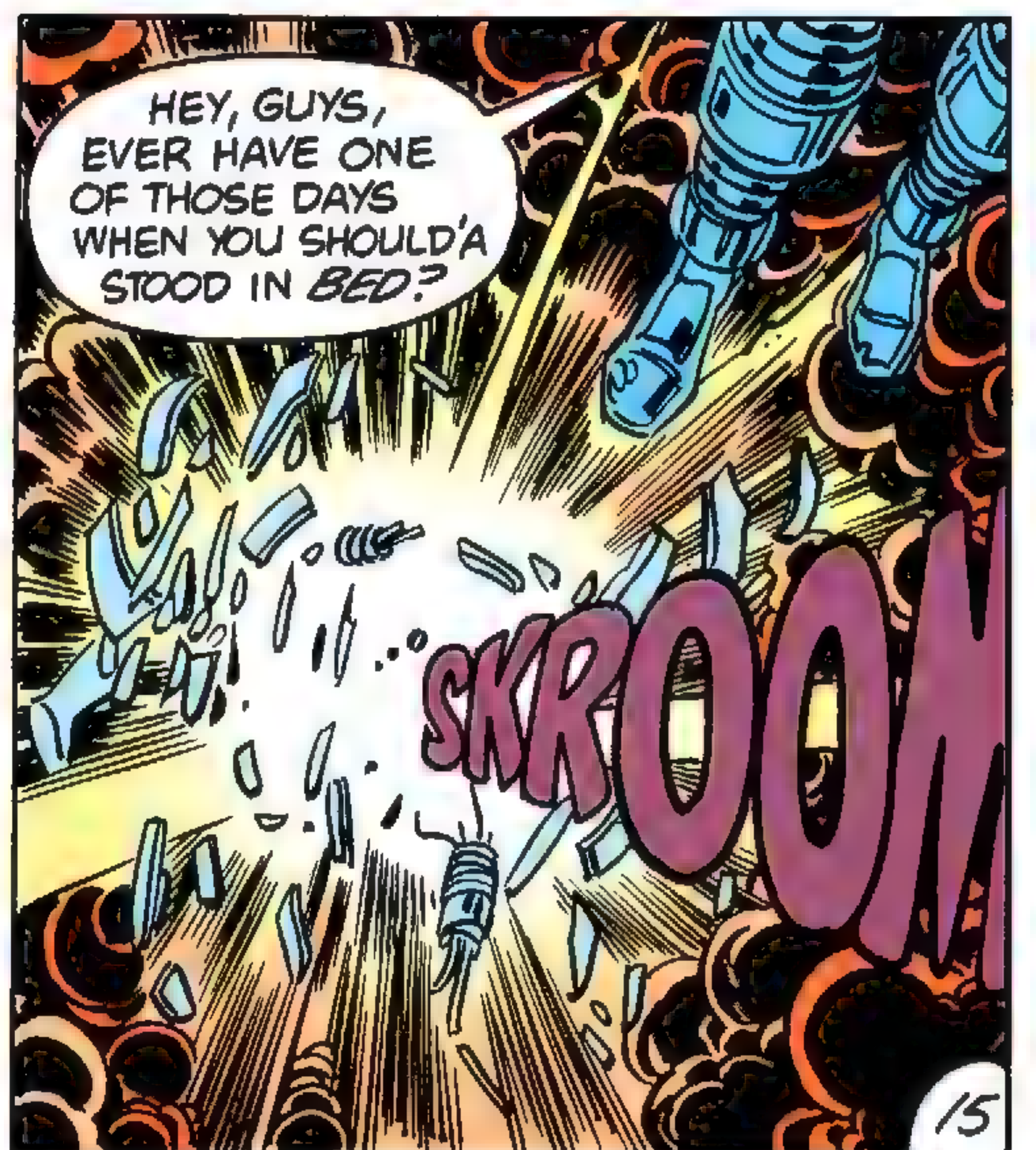
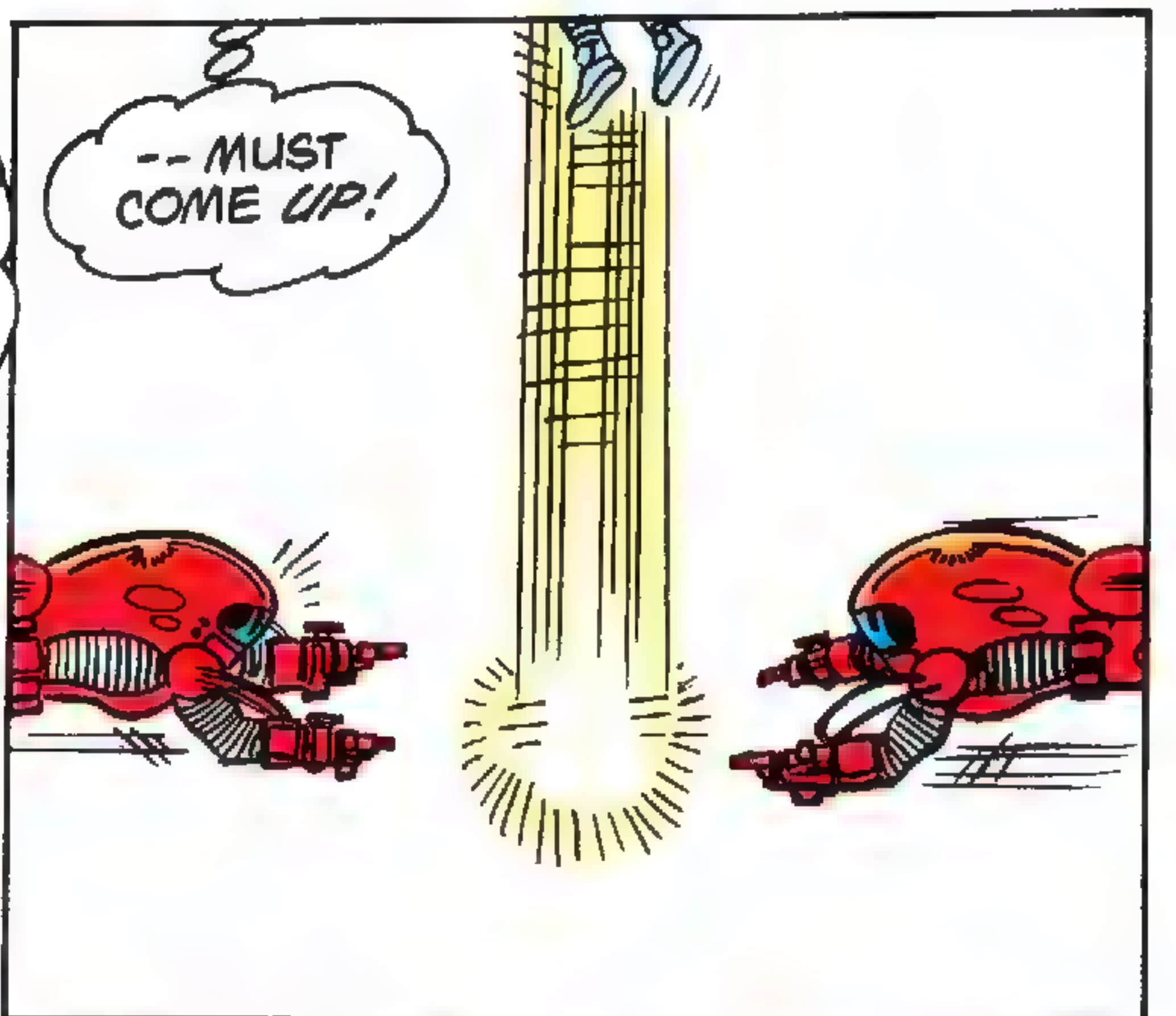
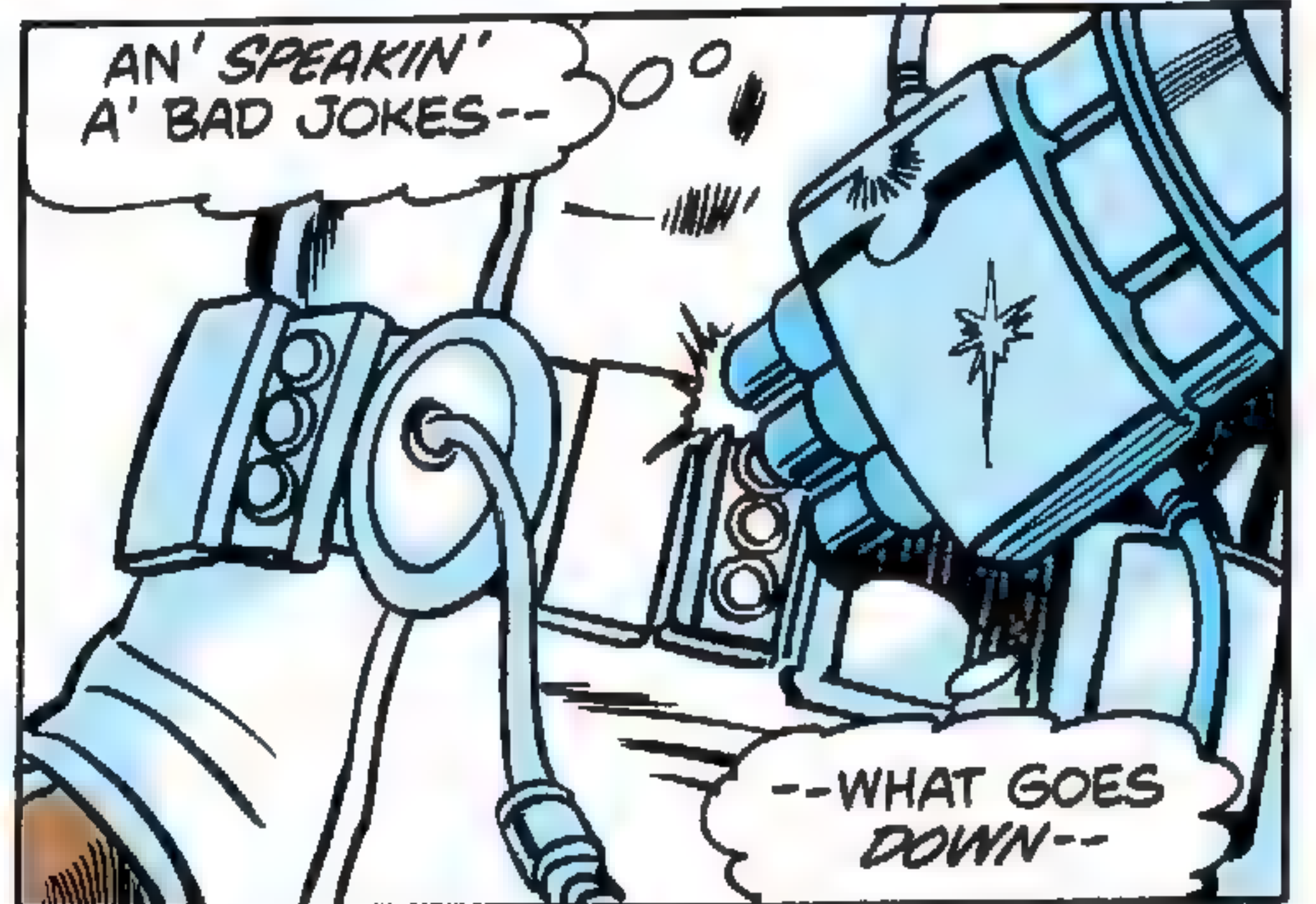
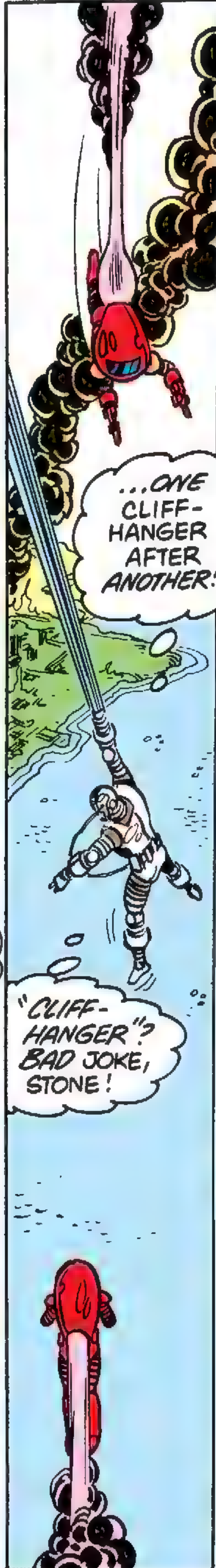
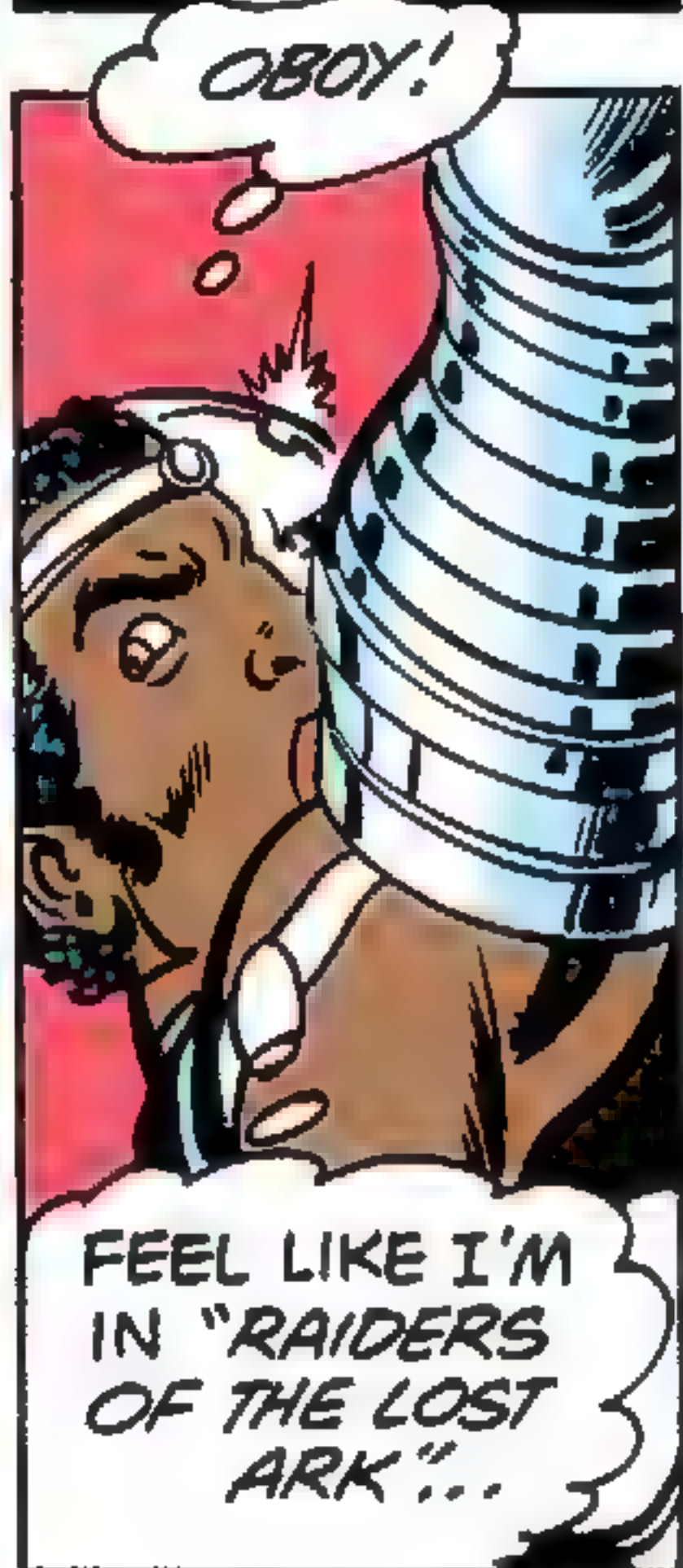
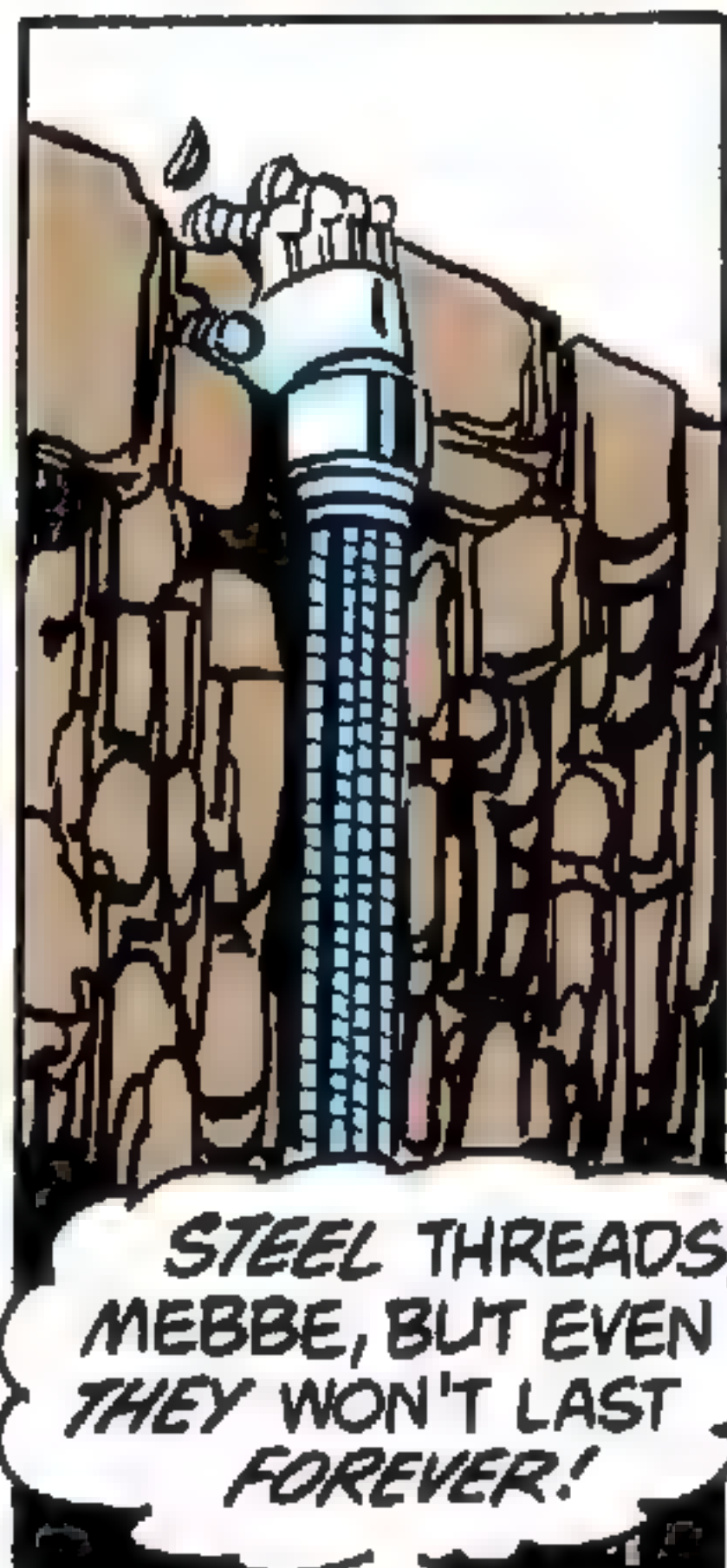
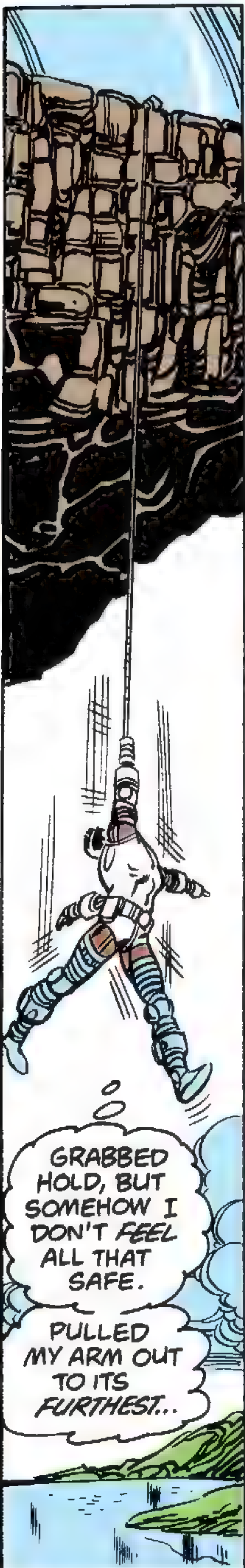
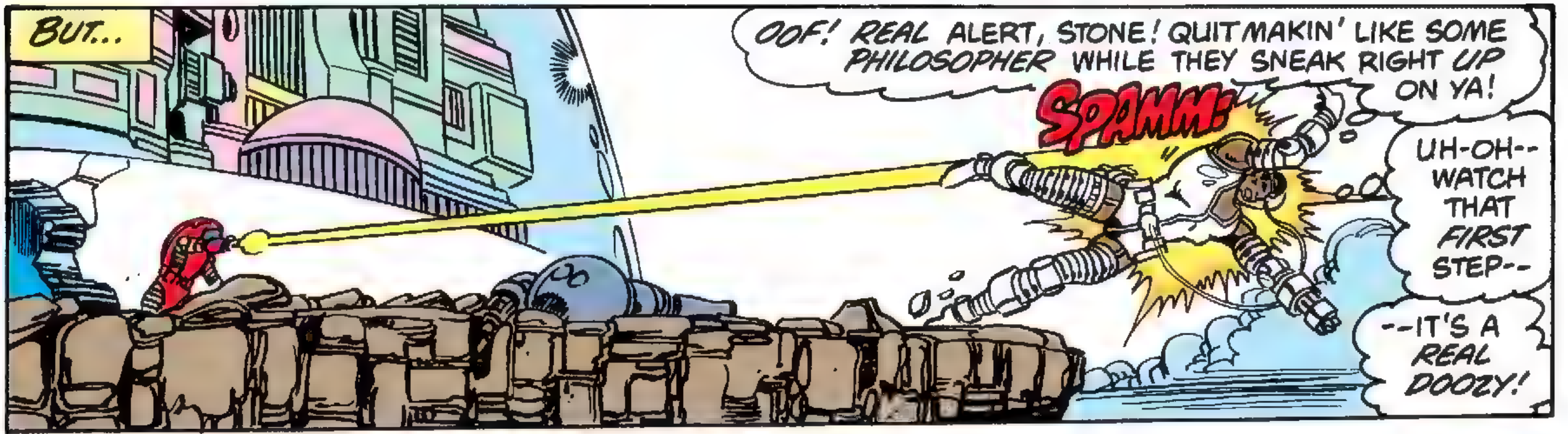
LET THE OTHERS ENGAGE IN WAR IF THAT IS THEIR WAY--

--BUT I AM AN EMPATH--

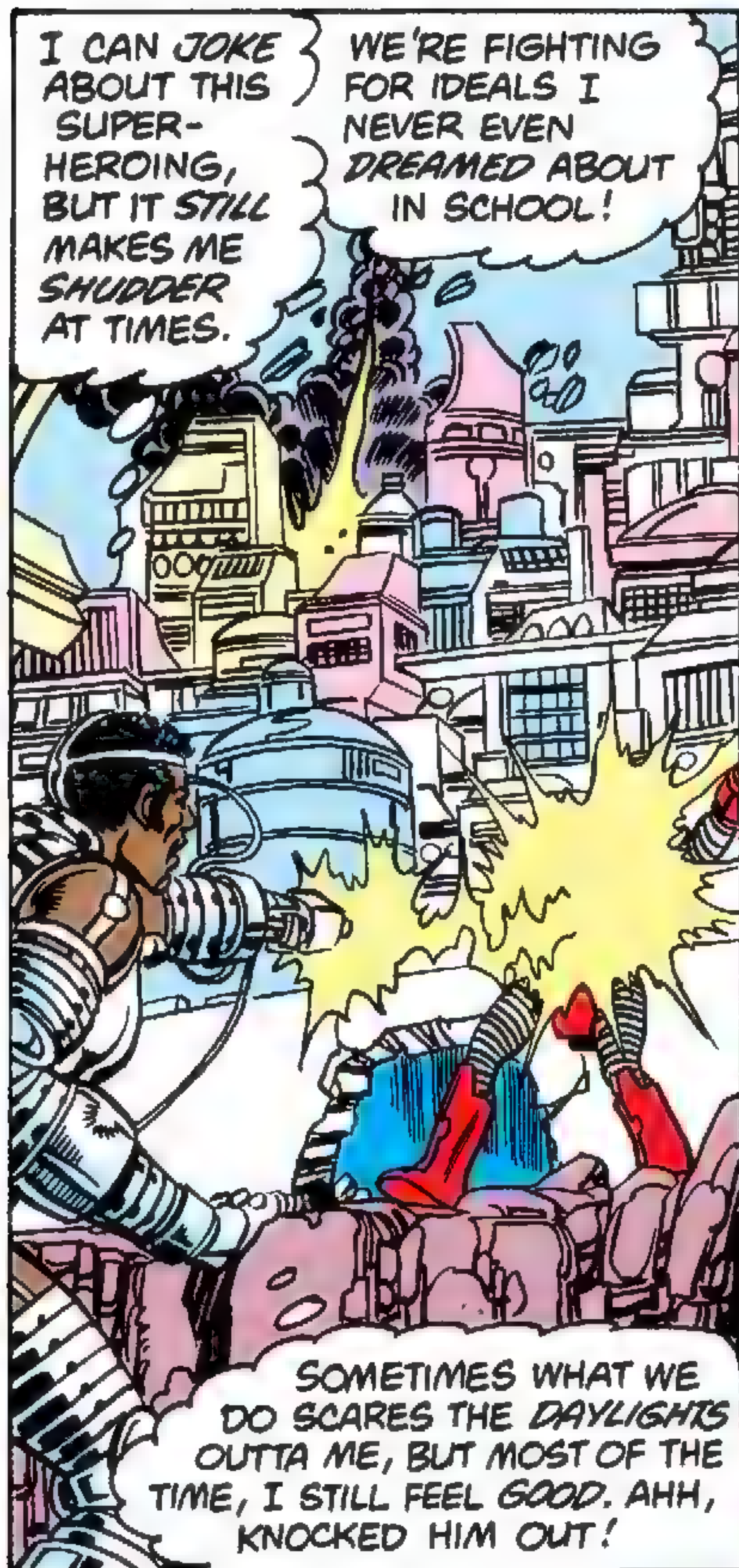












I CAN JOKE ABOUT THIS SUPER-HEROING, BUT IT STILL MAKES ME SHUDDER AT TIMES.

WE'RE FIGHTING FOR IDEALS I NEVER EVEN DREAMED ABOUT IN SCHOOL!

SOMETIMES WHAT WE DO SCARES THE DAYLIGHTS OUTTA ME, BUT MOST OF THE TIME, I STILL FEEL GOOD. AHH, KNOCKED HIM OUT!



DO NOT KILL? MADAME, I KILL ONLY THE KILLERS!

PLEASE, DON'T... IT IS WRONG TO DO THIS.



I FEEL AND ABSORB ALL PAINS... WHAT YOU ARE DOING HURTS ME BEYOND ALL YOUR IMAGINING.

YOU PLEAD FOR ME TO STOP? THAT IS INSANE, NO?

I WAS BORN A BEAST OF PREY! EVEN WITH MY BRAIN ENLARGED--

--I AM STILL A CREATURE OF INSTINCT! I CANNOT STOP KILLING ANY MORE THAN YOU HUMANS CAN!



A HUMAN WITH A SOUL CAN CONTROL HIS BASER INSTINCTS.

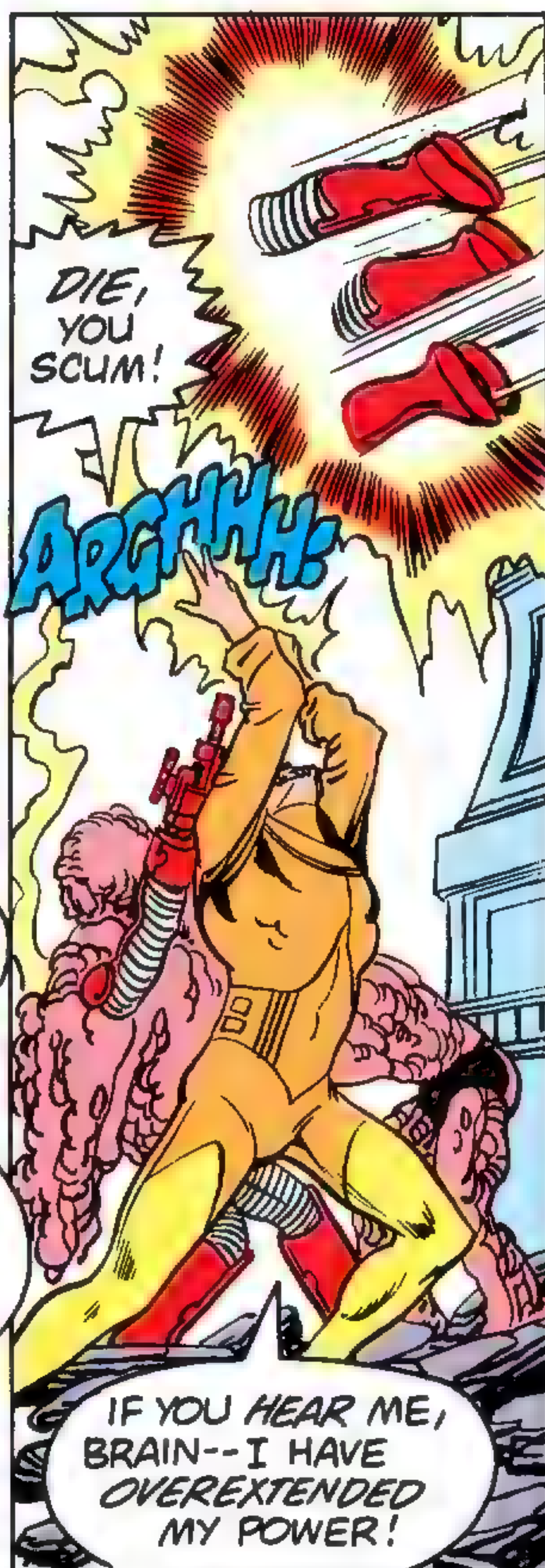
BUT I CANNOT ARGUE ANY LONGER... FOR MY OWN SANITY AND SAFETY, I CAN STAY HERE NOT A MOMENT MORE!



STARFIRE--?

NO, I'M NOT KILLING THEM, IF THAT IS WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW!

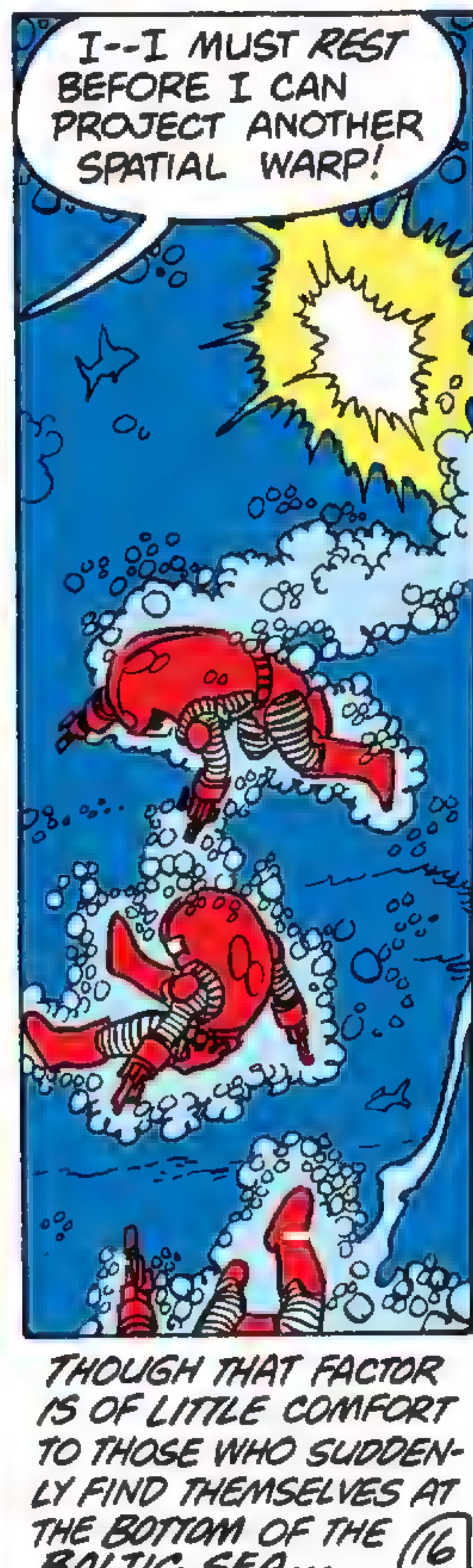
BUT THEY DESERVE DEATH, WONDER GIRL-- THEY TRULY DESERVE TO--



DIE, YOU SCUM!

ARGHHH!

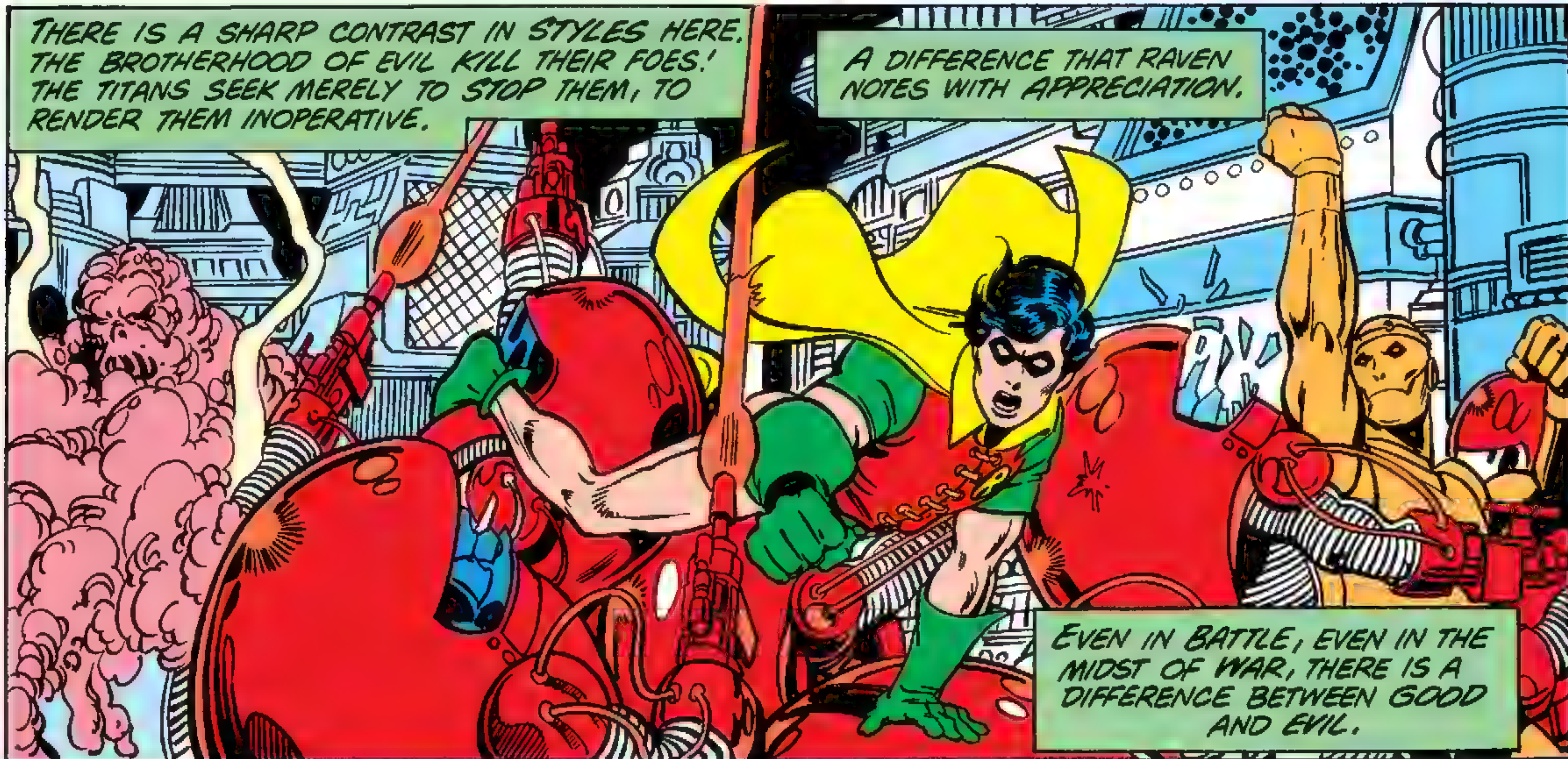
IF YOU HEAR ME, BRAIN--I HAVE OVEREXTENDED MY POWER!



I--I MUST REST BEFORE I CAN PROJECT ANOTHER SPATIAL WARP!

THOUGH THAT FACTOR IS OF LITTLE COMFORT TO THOSE WHO SUDDENLY FIND THEMSELVES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BALTIC SEA... 16

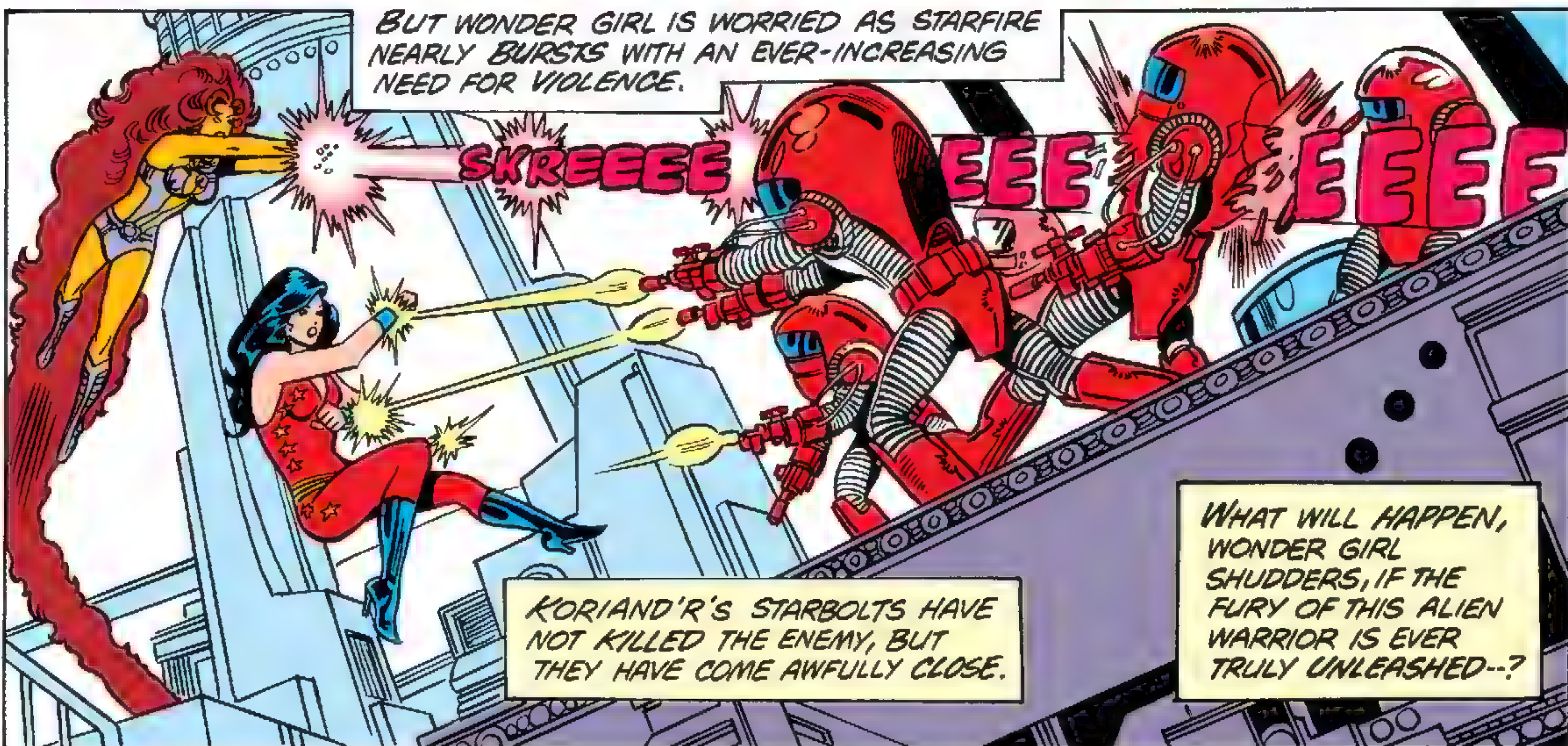




THERE IS A SHARP CONTRAST IN STYLES HERE. THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL KILL THEIR FOES! THE TITANS SEEK MERELY TO STOP THEM, TO RENDER THEM INOPERATIVE.

A DIFFERENCE THAT RAVEN NOTES WITH APPRECIATION.

EVEN IN BATTLE, EVEN IN THE MIDST OF WAR, THERE IS A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL.

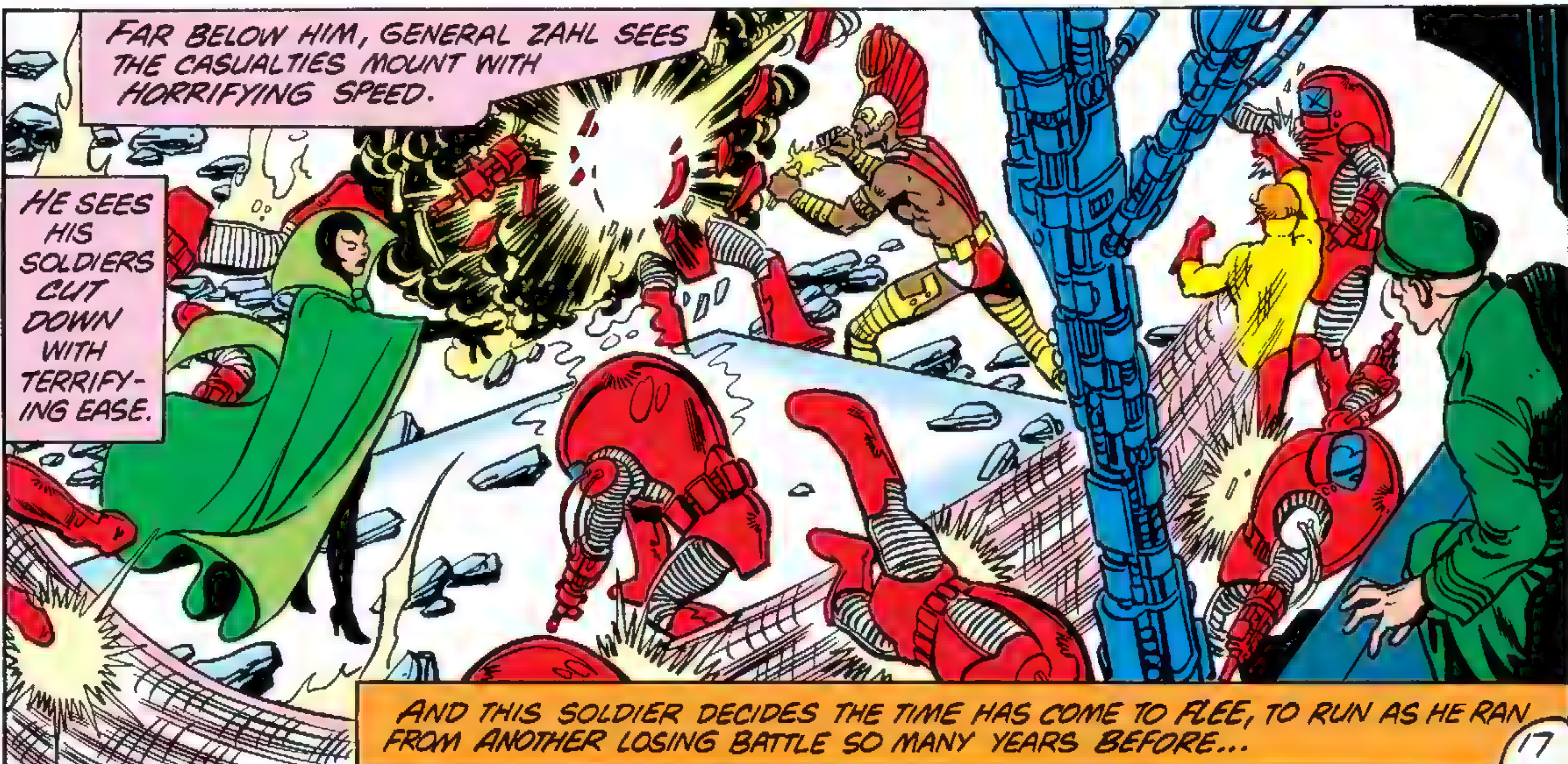


BUT WONDER GIRL IS WORRIED AS STARFIRE NEARLY BURSTS WITH AN EVER-INCREASING NEED FOR VIOLENCE.

SKREEEE EEE EEE EEE EEE

KORIAND'R'S STARBOLTS HAVE NOT KILLED THE ENEMY, BUT THEY HAVE COME AWFULLY CLOSE.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN, WONDER GIRL SHUDDERS, IF THE FURY OF THIS ALIEN WARRIOR IS EVER TRULY UNLEASHED--?



FAR BELOW HIM, GENERAL ZAHL SEES THE CASUALTIES MOUNT WITH HORRIFYING SPEED.

HE SEES HIS SOLDIERS CUT DOWN WITH TERRIFYING EASE.

AND THIS SOLDIER DECIDES THE TIME HAS COME TO FLEE, TO RUN AS HE RAN FROM ANOTHER LOSING BATTLE SO MANY YEARS BEFORE...





BUT ZAHL HESITATES, PERHAPS BECAUSE THE VIOLENCE BELOW ACTUALLY EXCITES HIM. HE HAS NOT ONLY BECOME INURED TO PAIN, HE THRIVES ON IT.

STILL, THIS HESITATION IS HIS UNDOING...

ZAHL!

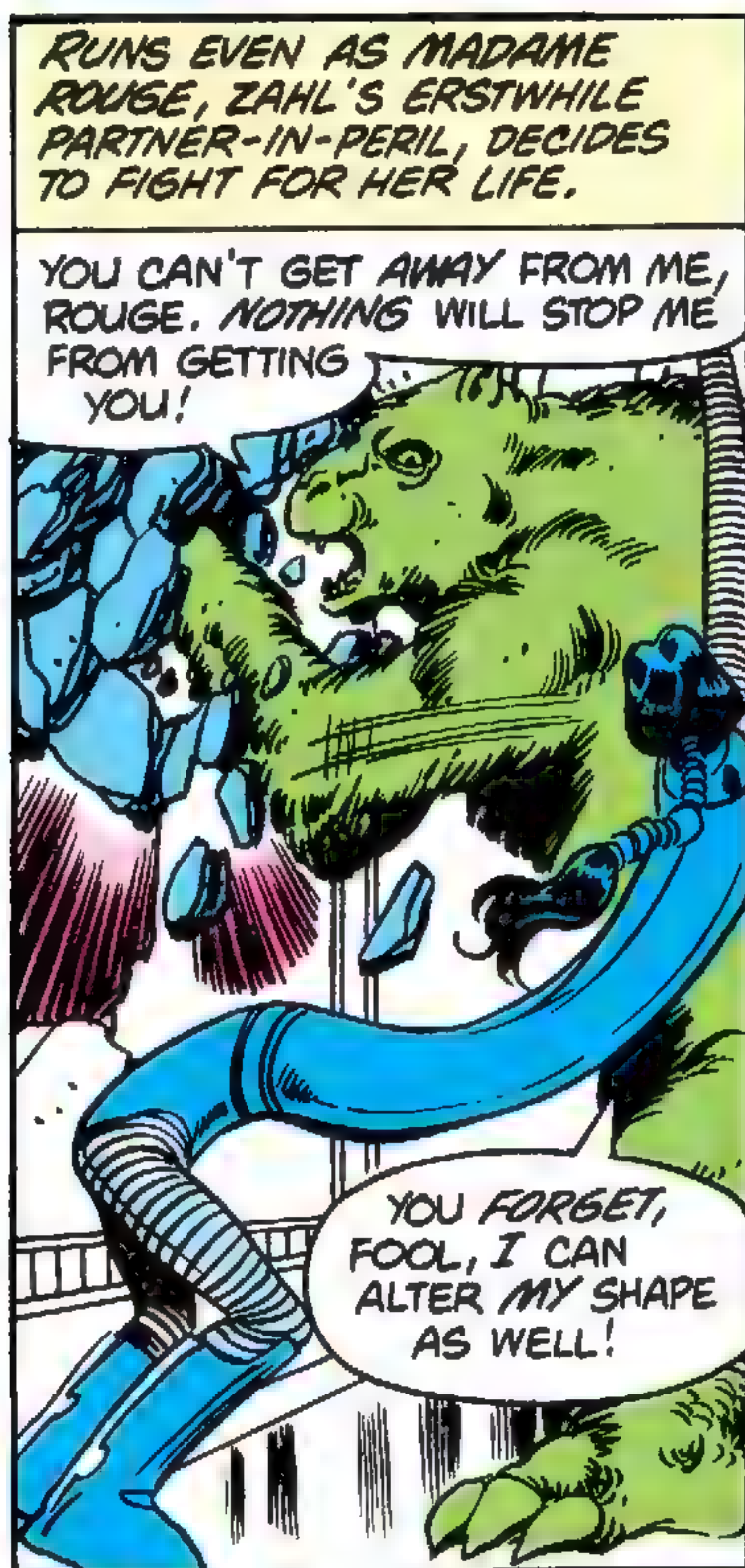


YOU STINKING, FILTHY BUTCHER!



YOU KILLED THE DOOM PATROL. YOU MURDERED MY FRIENDS WITHOUT GIVING THEM A CHANCE!

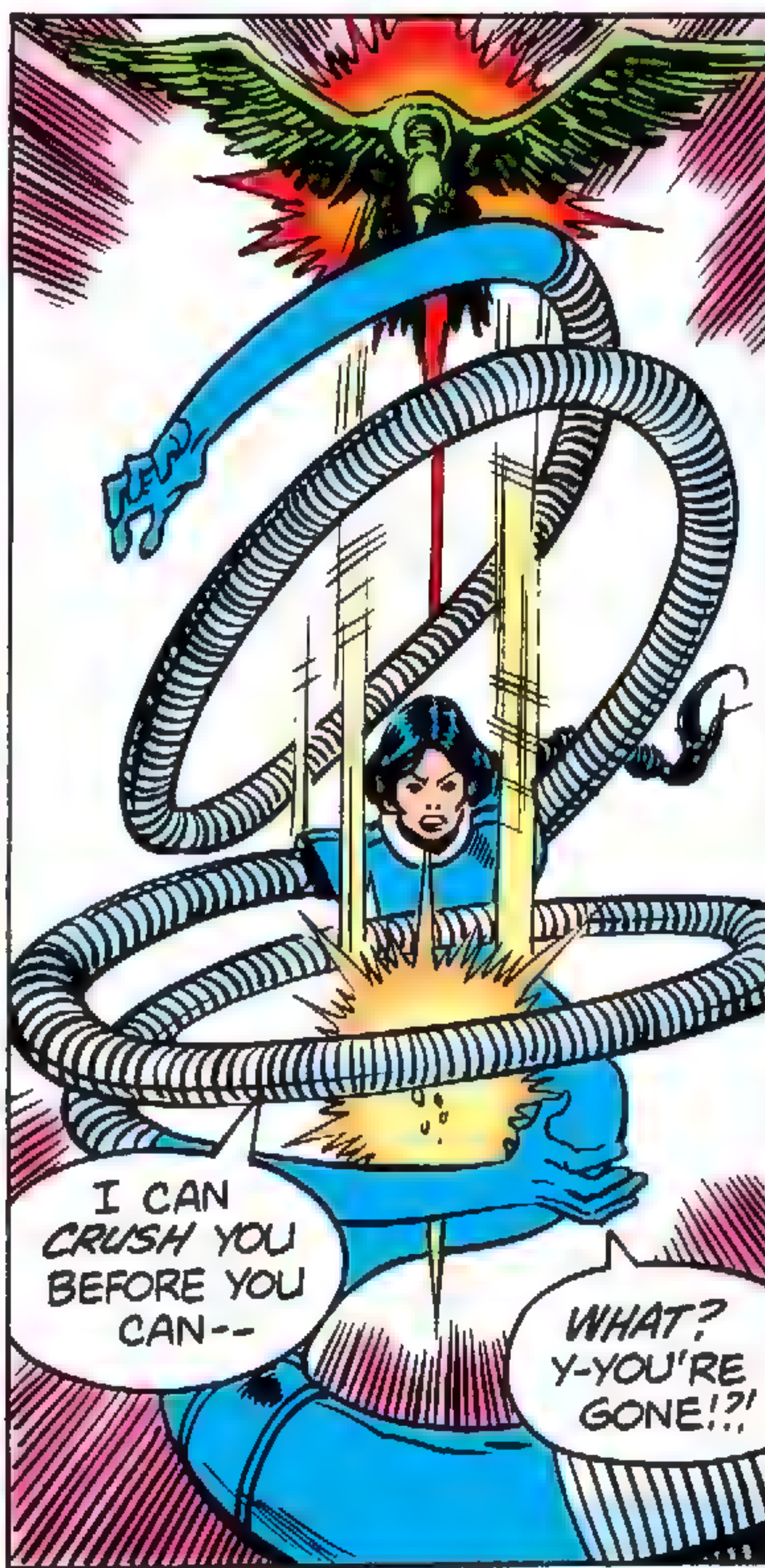
ZAHL FEELS THE NOOSE TIGHTENING ABOUT HIM, BUT STILL HE RUNS...



RUNS EVEN AS MADAME ROUGE, ZAHL'S ERSTWHILE PARTNER-IN-PERIL, DECIDES TO FIGHT FOR HER LIFE.

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME, ROUGE. NOTHING WILL STOP ME FROM GETTING YOU!

YOU FORGET, FOOL, I CAN ALTER MY SHAPE AS WELL!



I CAN CRUSH YOU BEFORE YOU CAN--

WHAT? Y-YOU'RE GONE!?!?



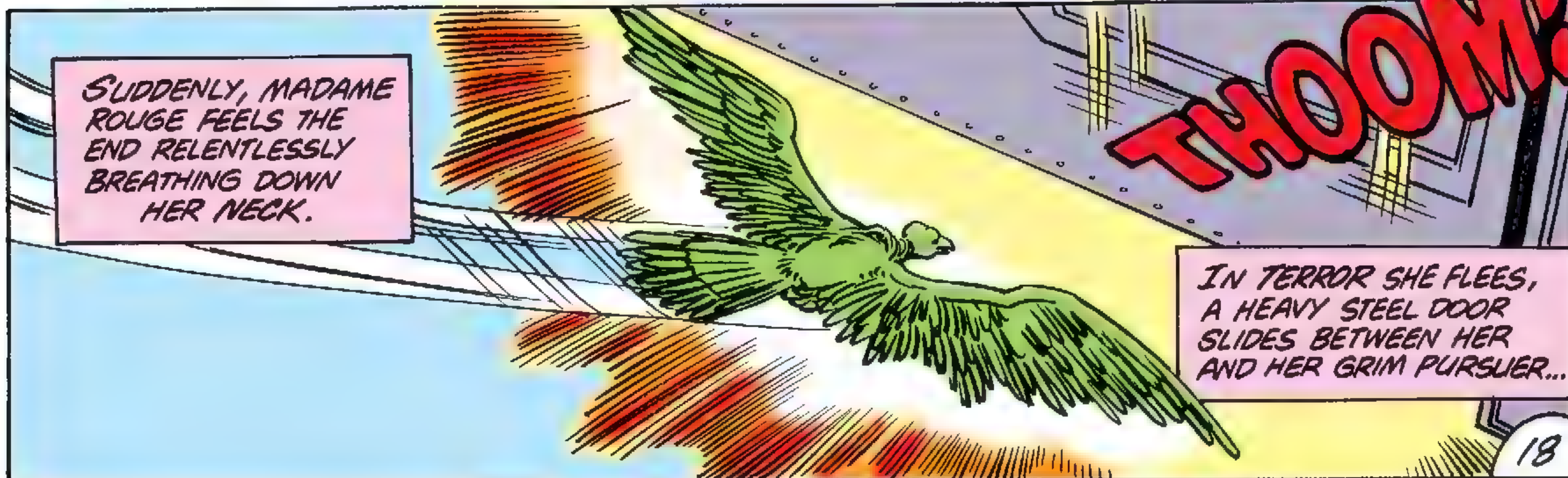
BELIEVE IT, LADY.

I CAN MOVE REAL FAST WHEN I WANT TO.

I'M NOT THE CHIEF OF THE DOOM PATROL. I'M NOT A CRIPPLE YOU CAN LIE TO, PRETEND YOU LOVE--

-- ONLY TO TURN AROUND AND KILL!

NO! THAT IS NOT TRUE!



SUDDENLY, MADAME ROUGE FEELS THE END RELENTLESSLY BREATHING DOWN HER NECK.

THOOM!

IN TERROR SHE FLEES, A HEAVY STEEL DOOR SLIDES BETWEEN HER AND HER GRIM PURSUER...



BUT TO GARFIELD LOGAN, THAT DOOR MIGHT WELL HAVE BEEN MADE FROM PAPIER-MÂCHÉ...

YOU KILLED THE CHIEF, YOU KILLED LARRY... AND, BLAST YOU, ROUGE -- YOU KILLED MY MOTHER!

**SKRASH!**

AND HE WILL KILL ME. NOTHING WILL STOP HIM.

NOTHING, UNLESS--

GUESS WHAT, GOOSE-STEPPER, A DEAD END!

SORTA APPROPRIATE, CONSIDERING!

LET ME OUT! DERE MUST BE A WAY OUT!

ONLY ONE WAY, ZAHL.

BAH! YOU VILL NOT KILL ME. YOU ARE WEAK!

YOU COULD NOT KILL.

ZAHL...

YEAH, MEBBE YOU'RE RIGHT, ZAHL!

BUT I CAN SURE MAKE LIVING ONE HELLUVA NIGHTMARE!

NEIN! NEIN!

YOU VILL NOT TOUCH ME, YOU STEEL SWINE!

I HAVE NOT LIVED SO LONG TO BE IMPRISONED LIKE SOME PETTY THUG!

YOU VILL DIE BEFORE I--

STOP IT, ZAHL! BULLETS CAN'T HURT ME. THEY ONLY--

**BAM!**

**BANG!**

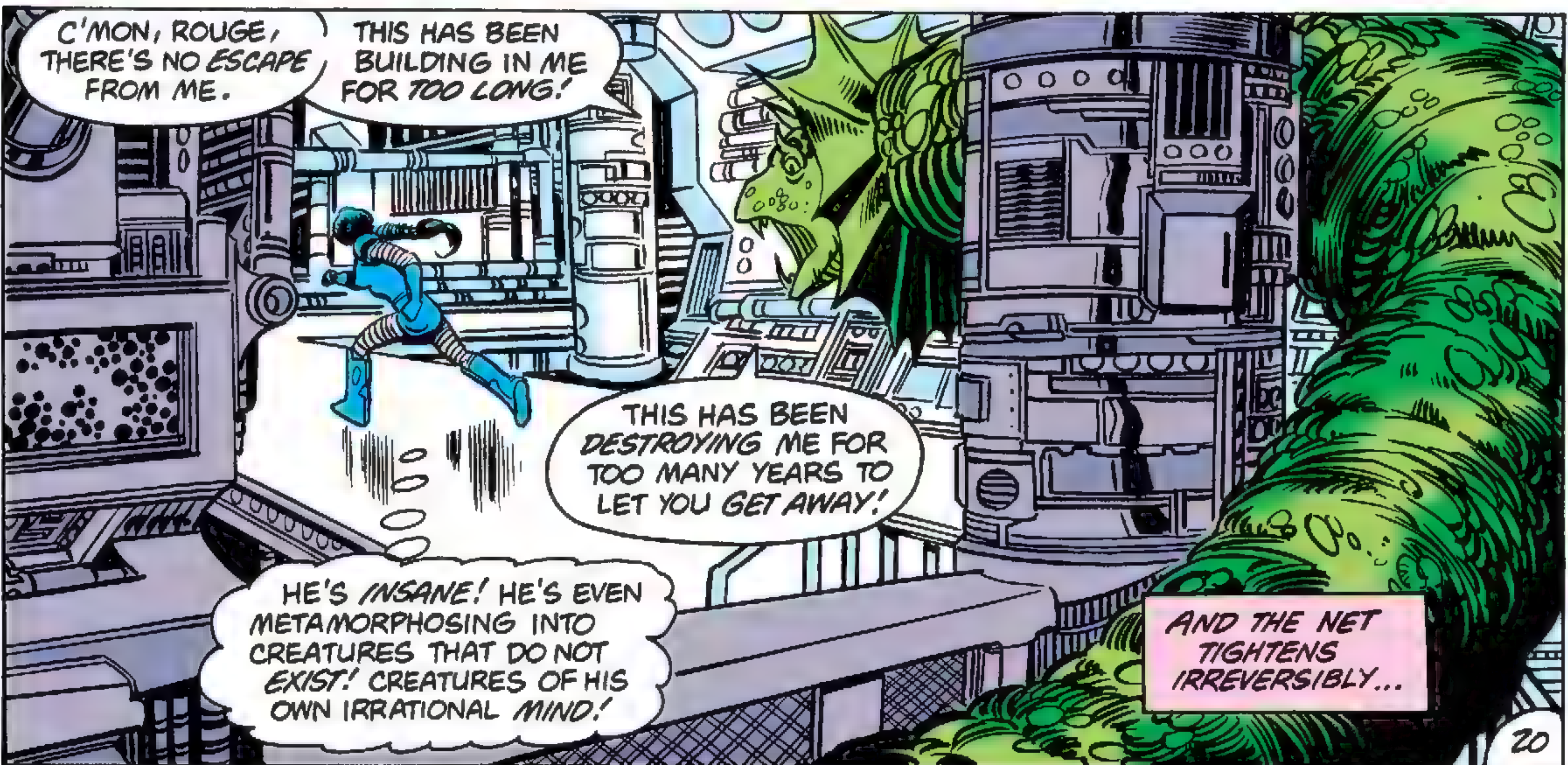
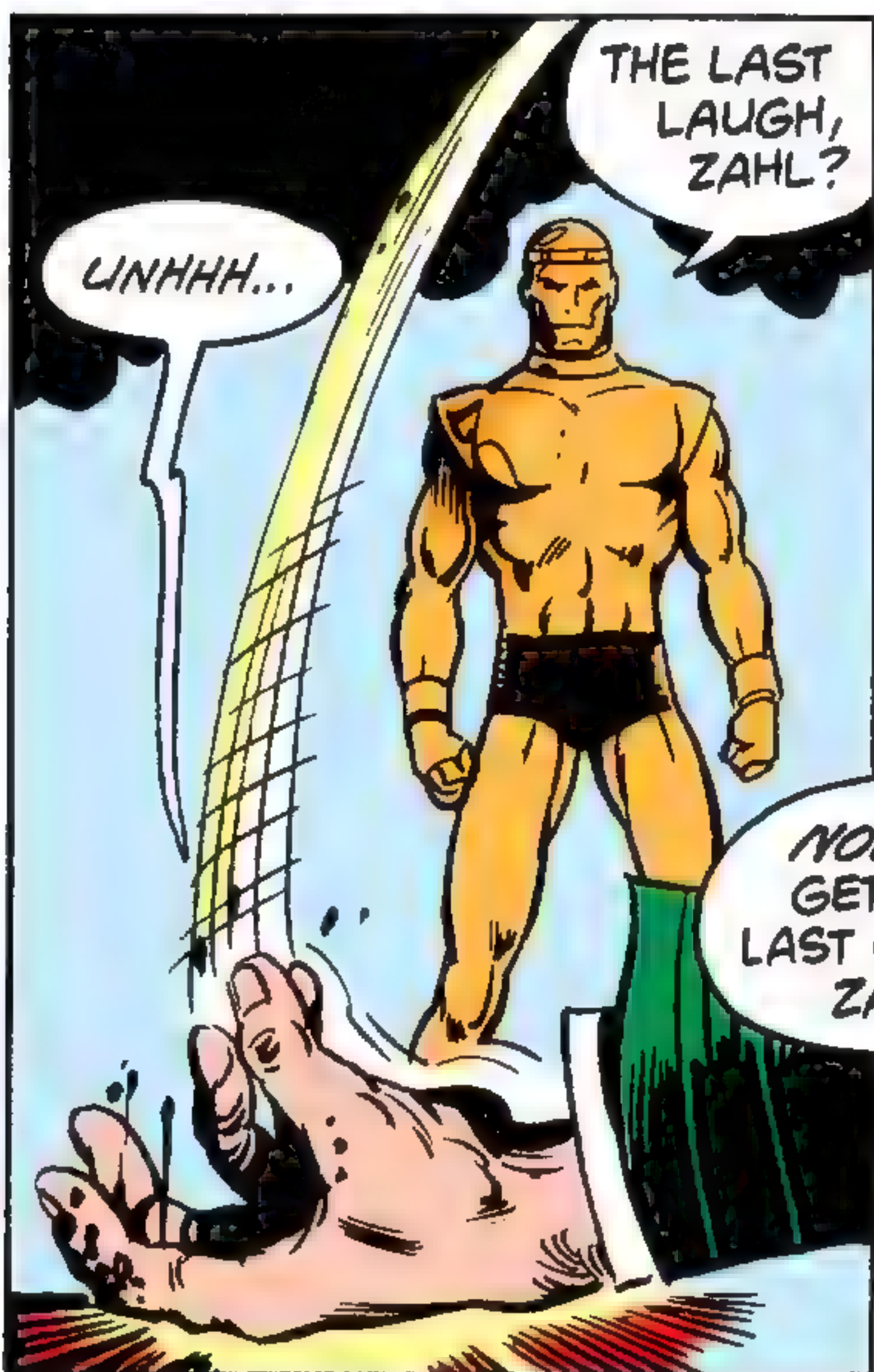
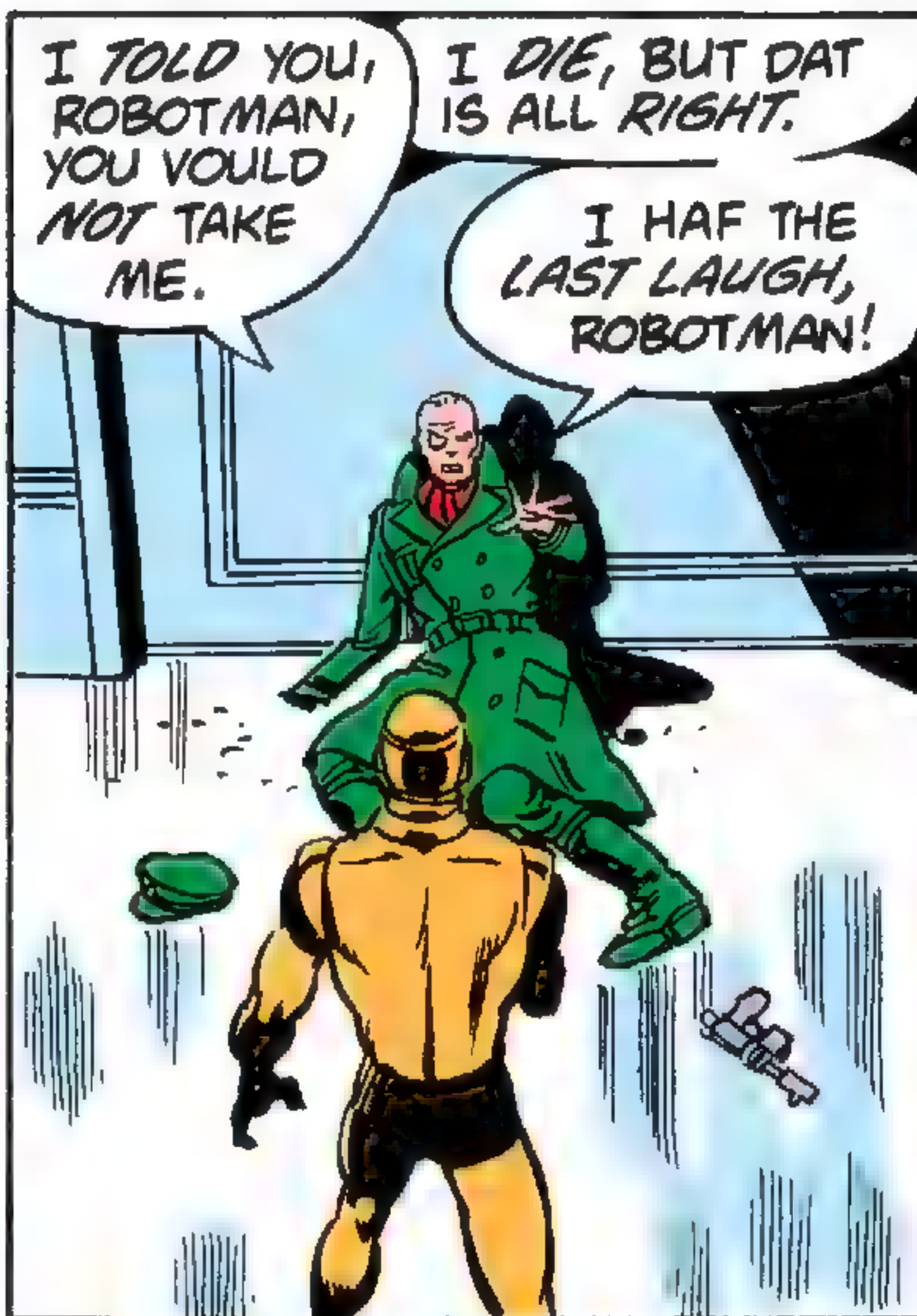
**BAM!**

**BANG!**

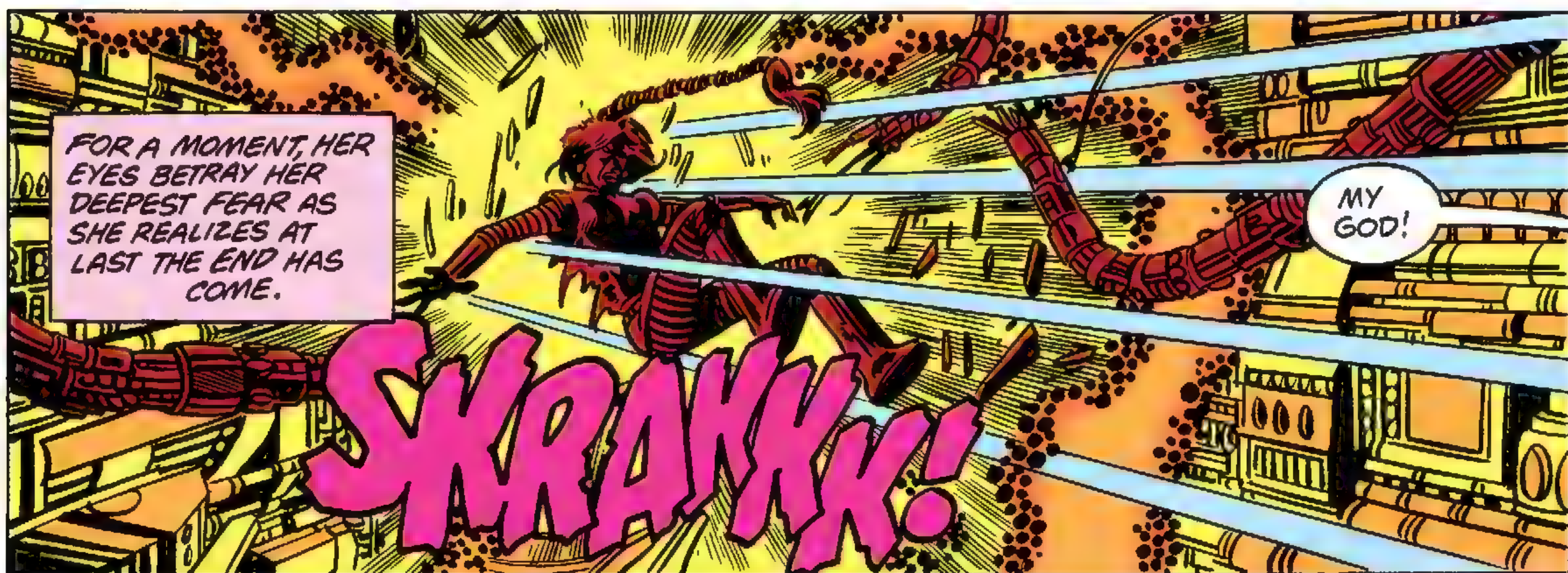
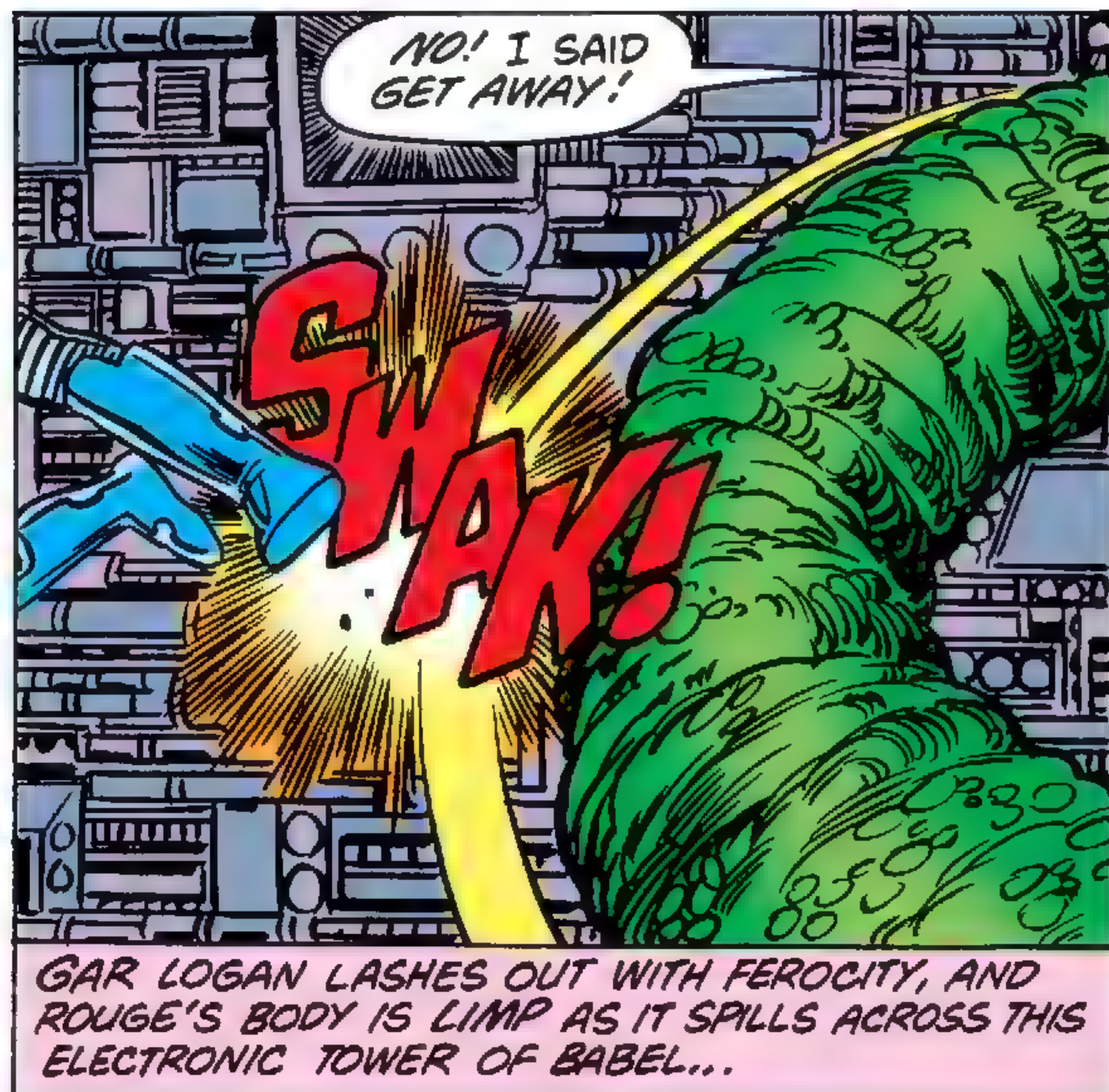
**BLAM!**

BUT YOUR WARNING COMES TOO LATE, CLIFF...

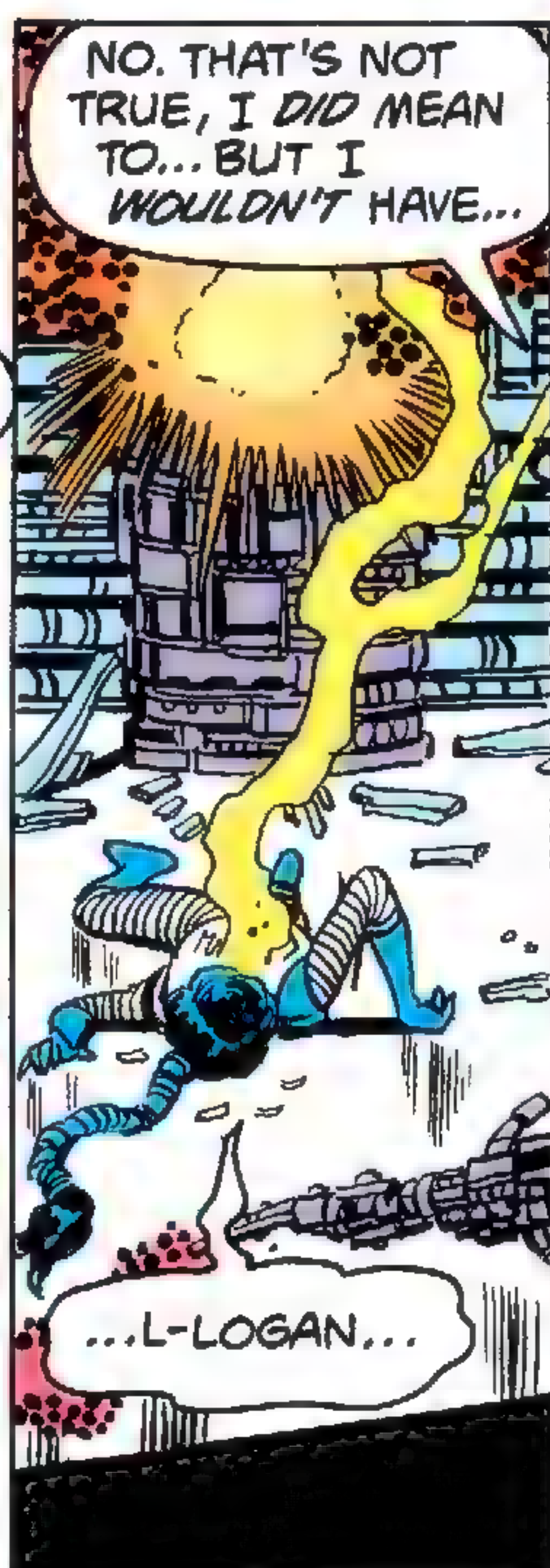




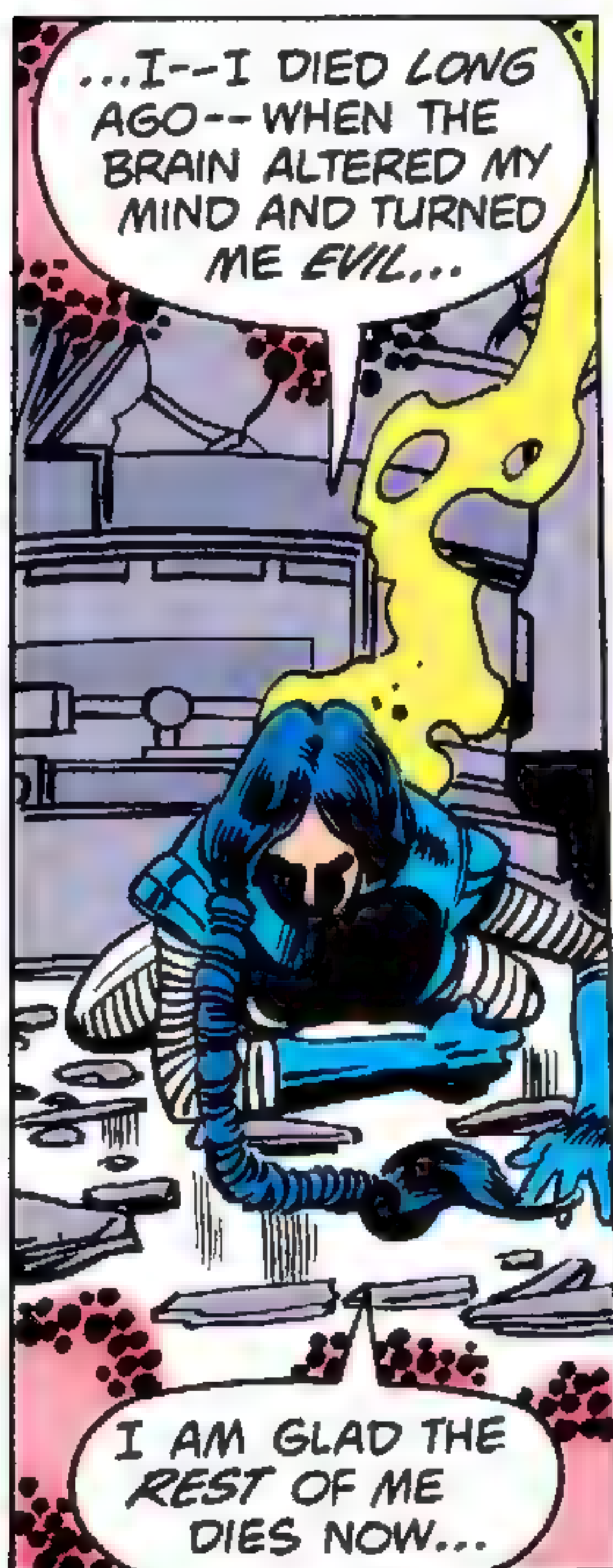




IT IS HARD FOR THE CHANGELING TO ALTER HIS FORM BACK TO HUMAN. IT IS ALMOST AS IF HE PREFERS DISPLAYING THIS BEAST FROM WITHIN. BUT THEN, FINALLY...





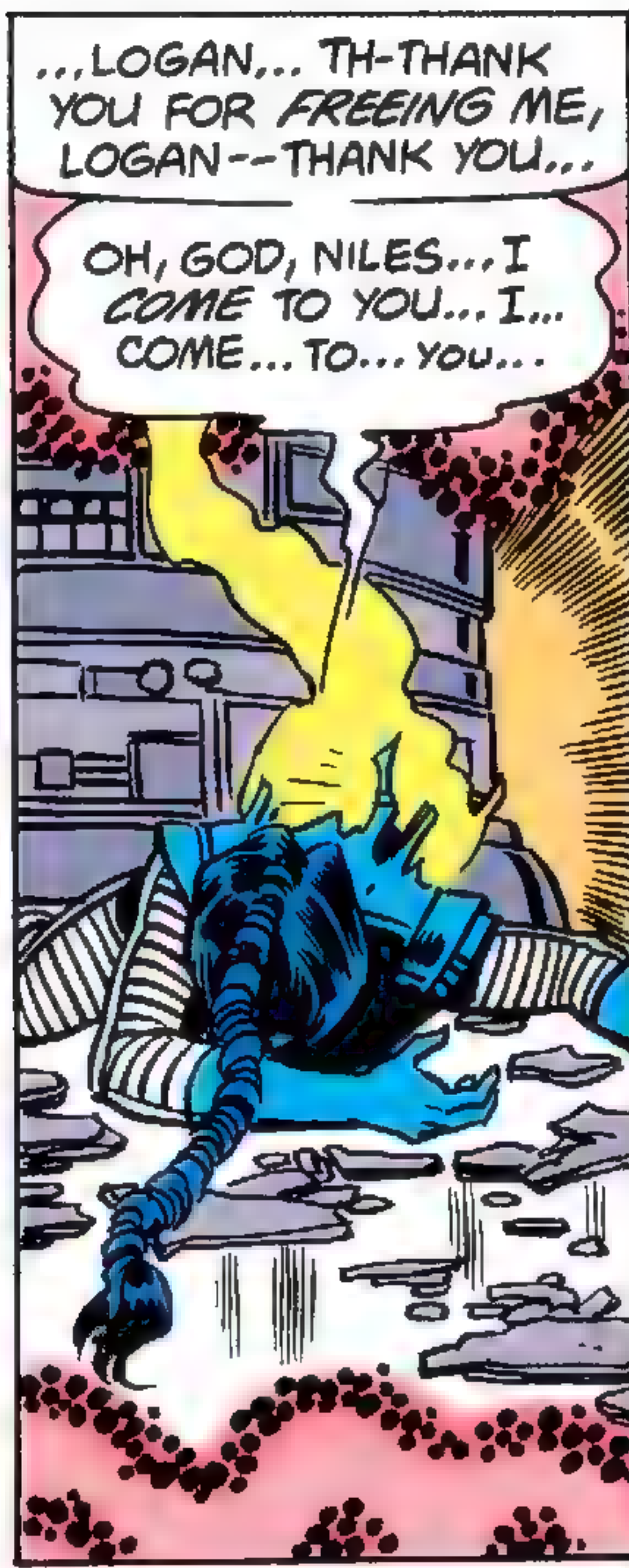


...I--I DIED LONG AGO-- WHEN THE BRAIN ALTERED MY MIND AND TURNED ME EVIL...

I AM GLAD THE REST OF ME DIES NOW...

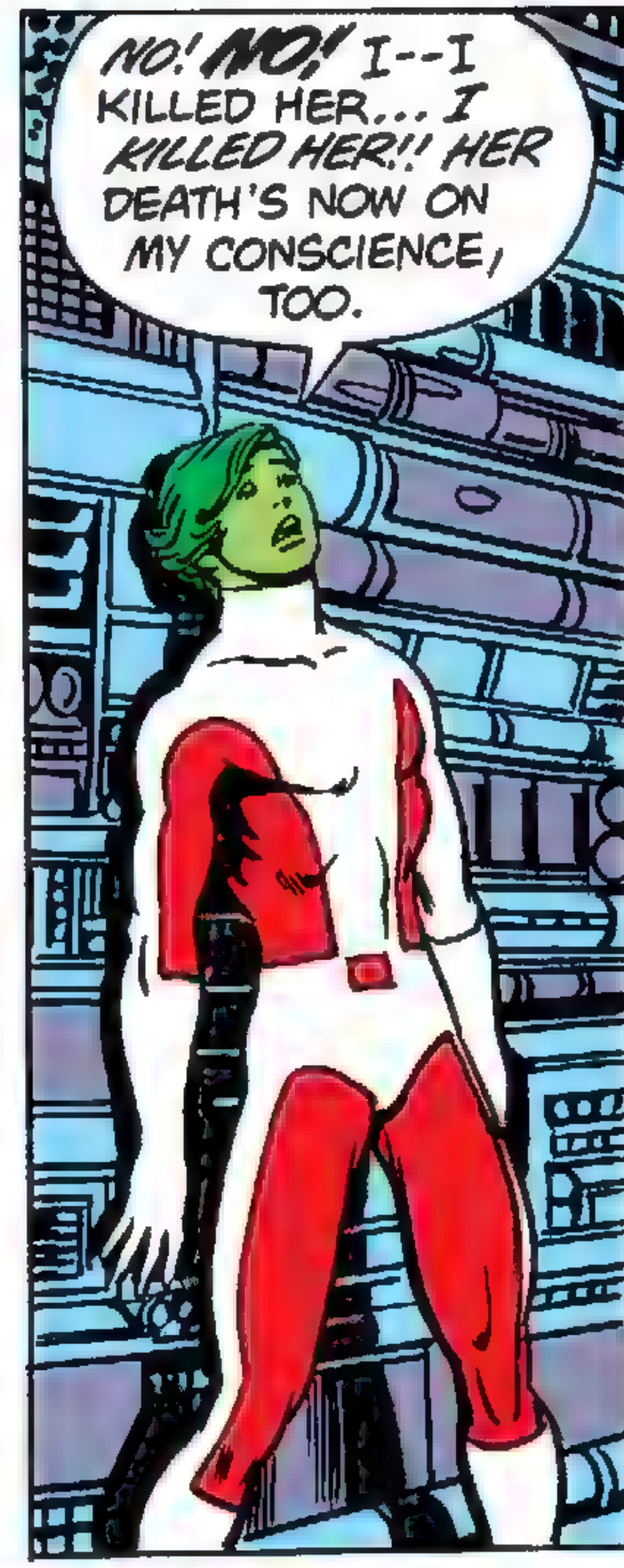


THE SHOCK, LOGAN--IT SEEMED TO CLEAR MY MIND... PLEASE, ALL OF YOU RUN-- THIS ISLAND ~~COUGH~~ WILL BE THE DEATH OF YOU ALL...



...LOGAN... TH-THANK YOU FOR FREEING ME, LOGAN--THANK YOU...

OH, GOD, NILES... I COME TO YOU... I... COME... TO... YOU...



NO! NO! I--I KILLED HER... I KILLED HER!! HER DEATH'S NOW ON MY CONSCIENCE, TOO.



I--I HATED HER, I WANTED HER DEAD, I WANTED TO DESTROY HER, AND I DID... I DID!

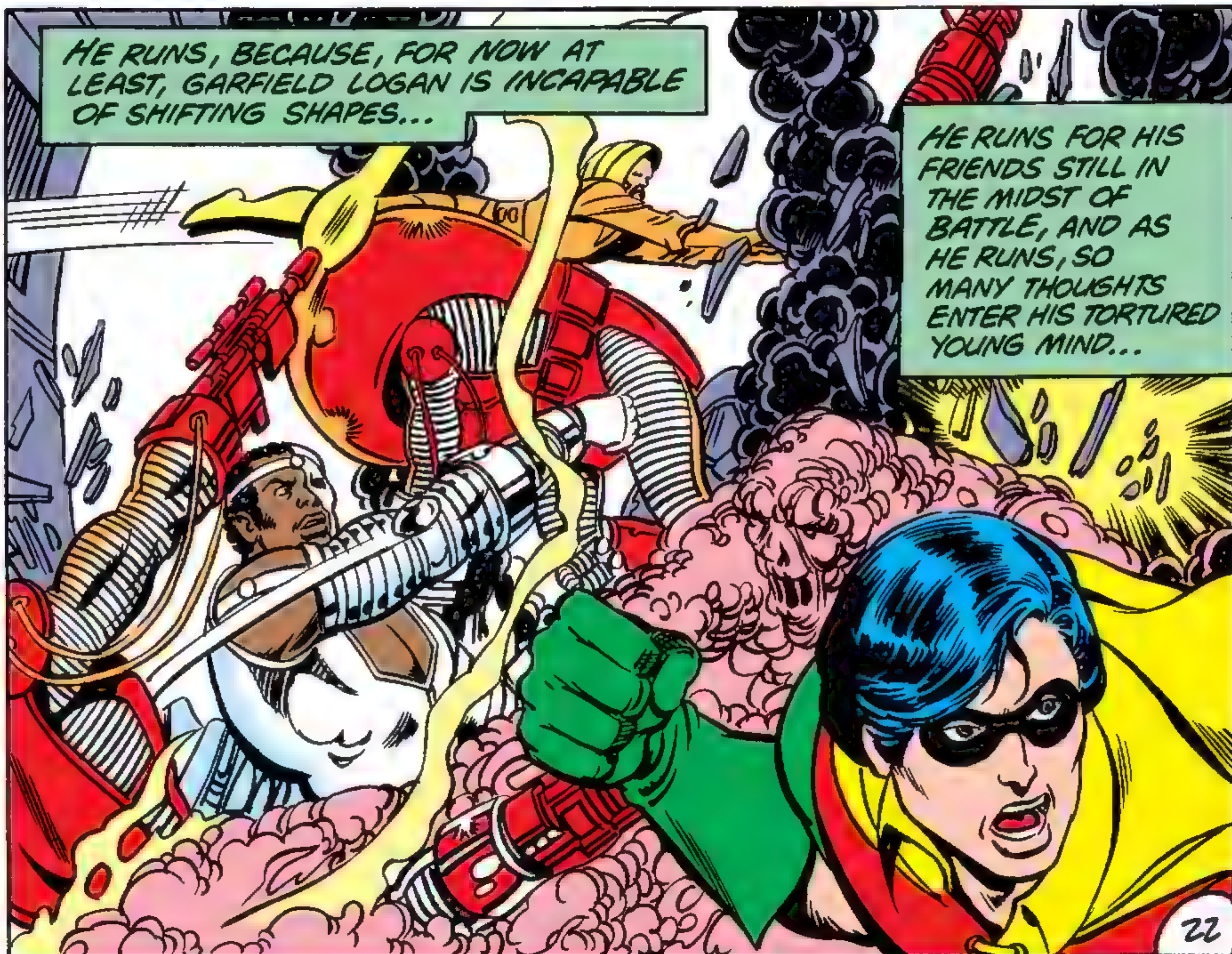
I HIT HER... INTO THAT MACHINE... I CAUSED HER DEATH AS IF I HAD PULLED A TRIGGER...

BUT... I WON'T LET ANYONE ELSE DIE BECAUSE OF ME.



IF THIS BLASTED ISLAND IS GOING UP IN FLAMES, NO ONE ELSE IS GOING TO SUFFER.

HE RUNS BECAUSE HE HAS EXHAUSTED HIMSELF... THE LARGER THE MASS OF THE CREATURE HE BECOMES, THE MORE IT TAKES OUT OF HIM...



HE RUNS, BECAUSE, FOR NOW AT LEAST, GARFIELD LOGAN IS INCAPABLE OF SHIFTING SHAPES...

HE RUNS FOR HIS FRIENDS STILL IN THE MIDST OF BATTLE, AND AS HE RUNS, SO MANY THOUGHTS ENTER HIS TORTURED YOUNG MIND...





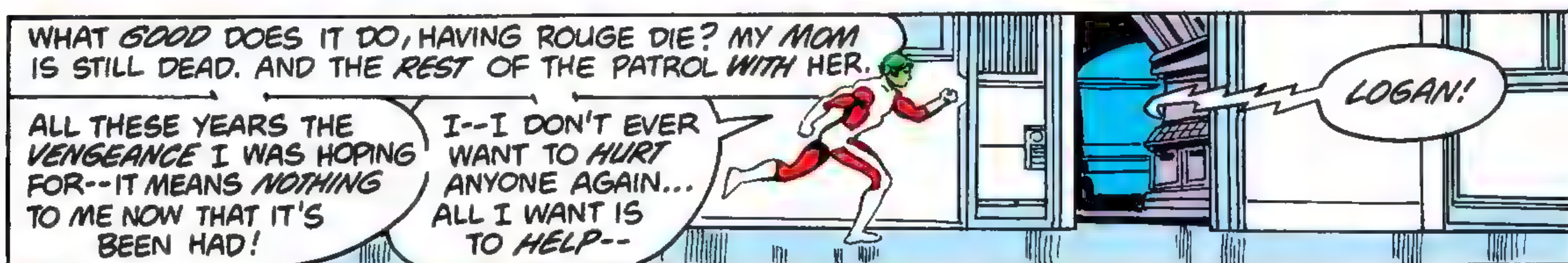
PERHAPS RAVEN SENSES THE CONFLICTING EMOTIONS THAT ASSAIL GAR LOGAN. PERHAPS THAT IS WHY SUDDENLY SHE CRIES OUT...

STOP! PLEASE LET THE FIGHTING END!

THE BATTLE IS OVER... THOSE WE CAME TO DEFEAT... ARE LOST.

ROUGE AND ZAHL DEAD?

I AM DISAPPOINTED. I WISHED TO BE THE INSTRUMENT OF THEIR DESTRUCTION.

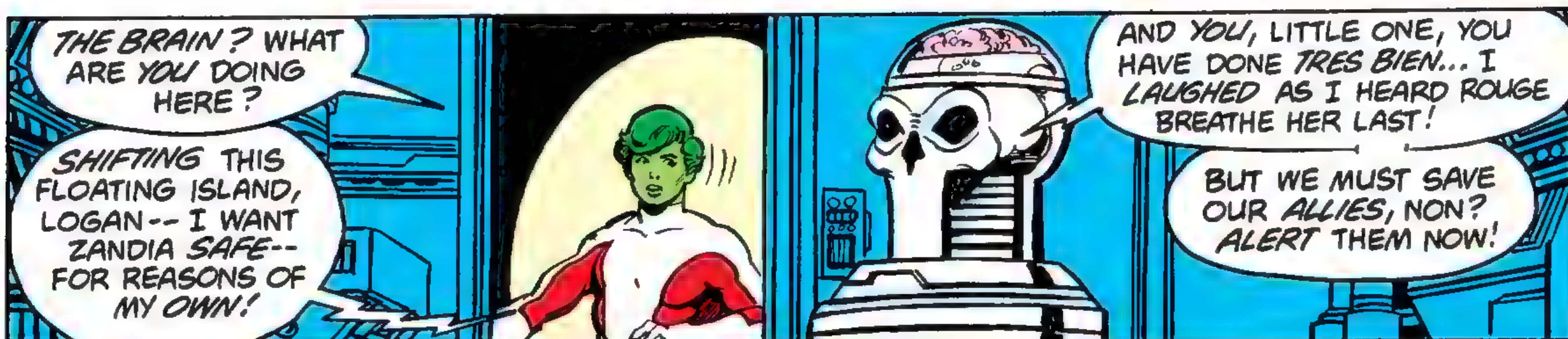


WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO, HAVING ROUGE DIE? MY MOM IS STILL DEAD. AND THE REST OF THE PATROL WITH HER.

ALL THESE YEARS THE VENGEANCE I WAS HOPING FOR--IT MEANS NOTHING TO ME NOW THAT IT'S BEEN HAD!

I--I DON'T EVER WANT TO HURT ANYONE AGAIN... ALL I WANT IS TO HELP--

LOGAN!

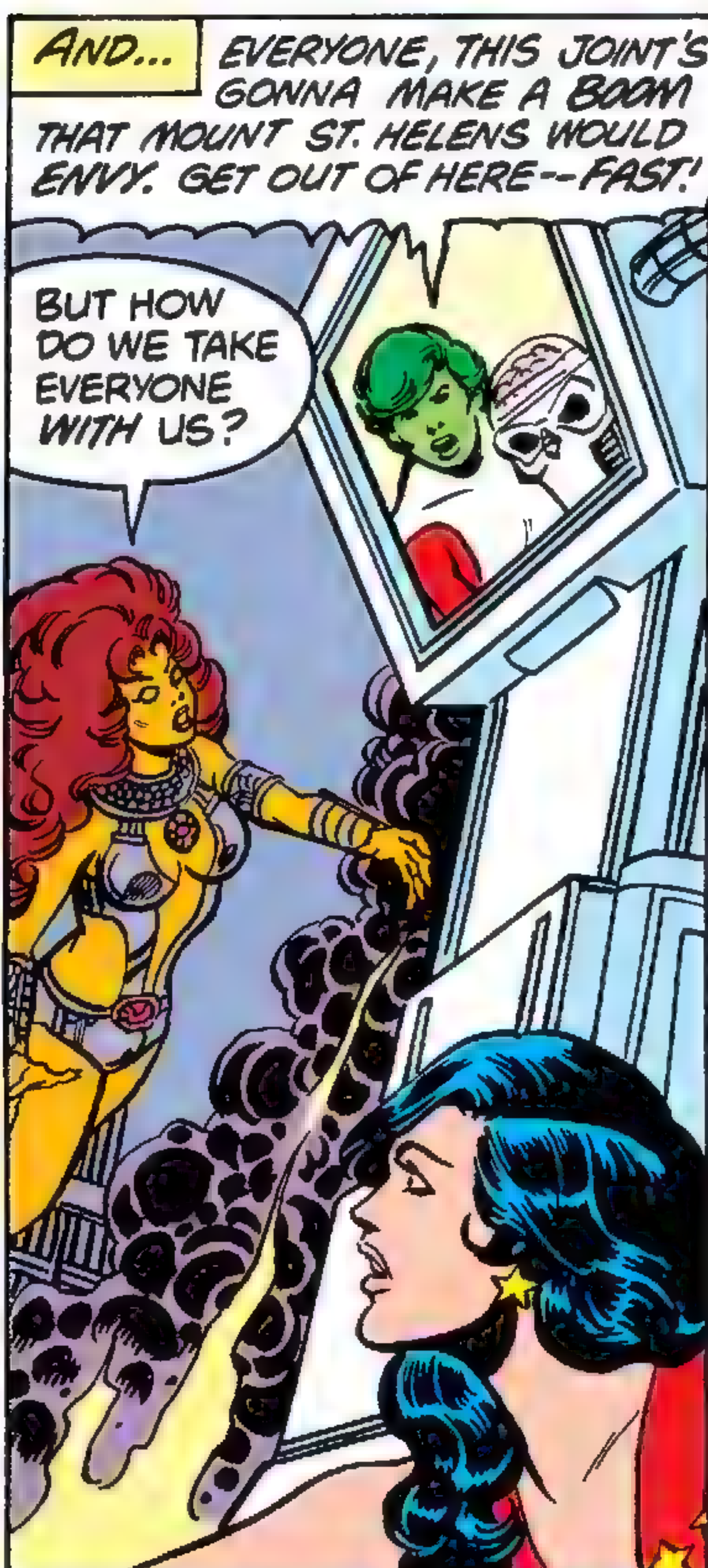


THE BRAIN? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

SHIFTING THIS FLOATING ISLAND, LOGAN-- I WANT ZANDIA SAFE-- FOR REASONS OF MY OWN!

AND YOU, LITTLE ONE, YOU HAVE DONE TRES BIEN... I LAUGHED AS I HEARD ROUGE BREATHE HER LAST!

BUT WE MUST SAVE OUR ALLIES, NON? ALERT THEM NOW!



AND... EVERYONE, THIS JOINT'S GONNA MAKE A BOOM THAT MOUNT ST. HELENS WOULD ENVY. GET OUT OF HERE--FAST!

BUT HOW DO WE TAKE EVERYONE WITH US?



FOLLOW ME, MES AMIS--

YOU? HOW CAN WE TRUST YOU?

IT WOULD BE WISE, STEEL MAN. HERR WARP IS YOUR ONLY SALVATION!

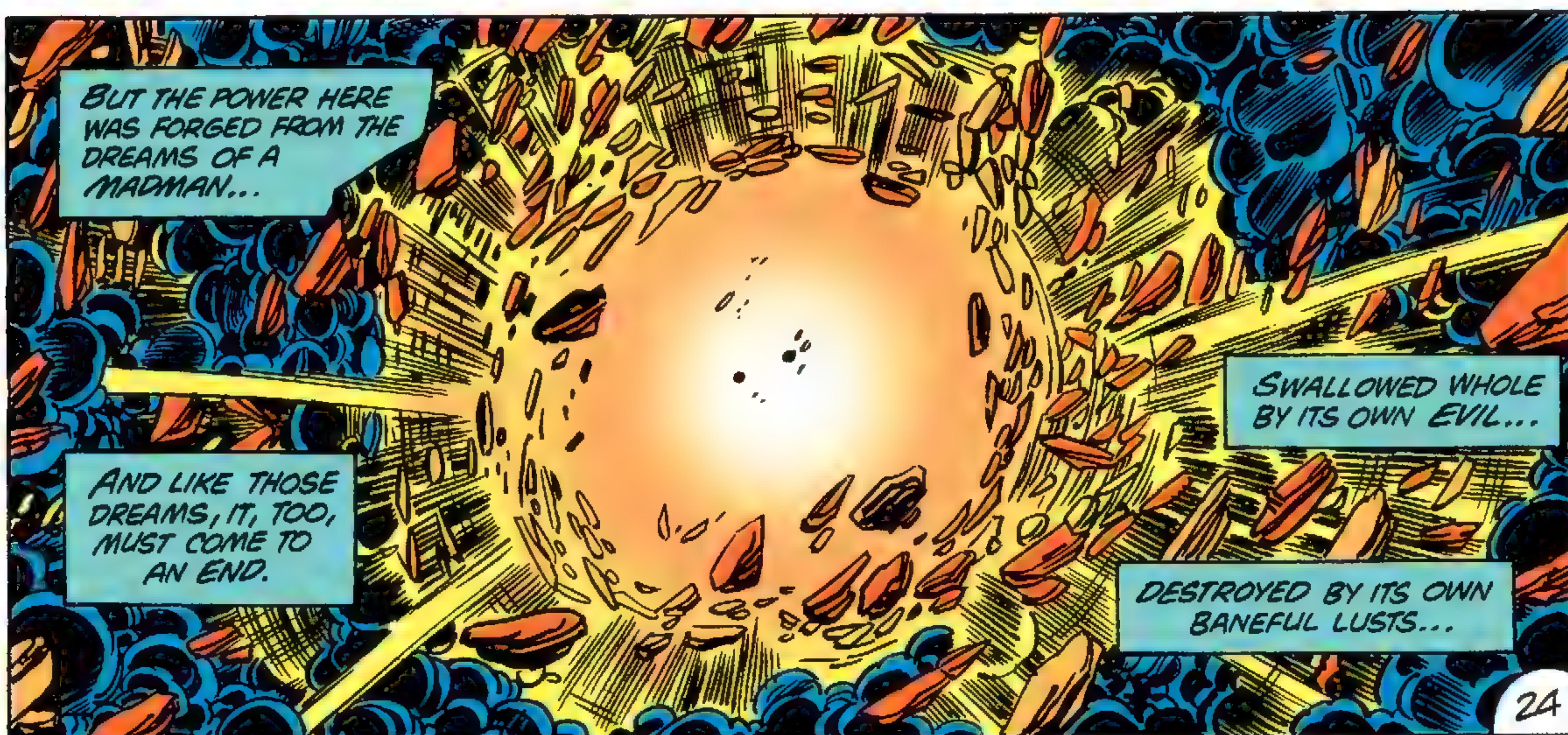
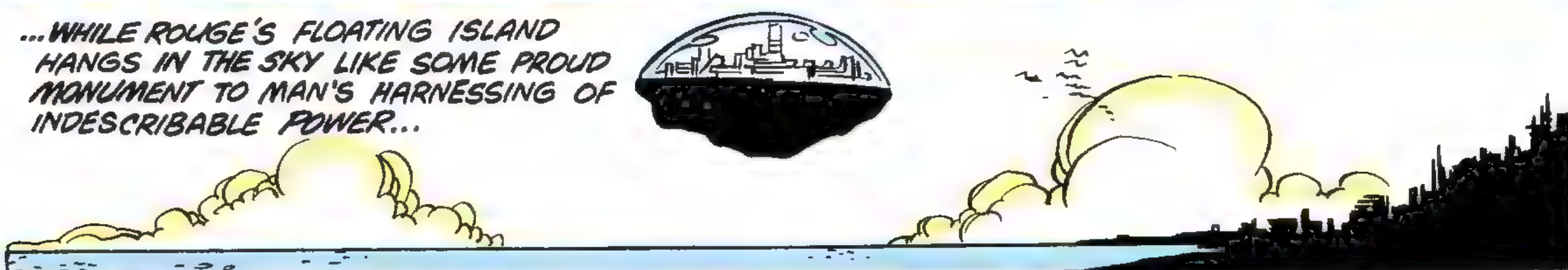
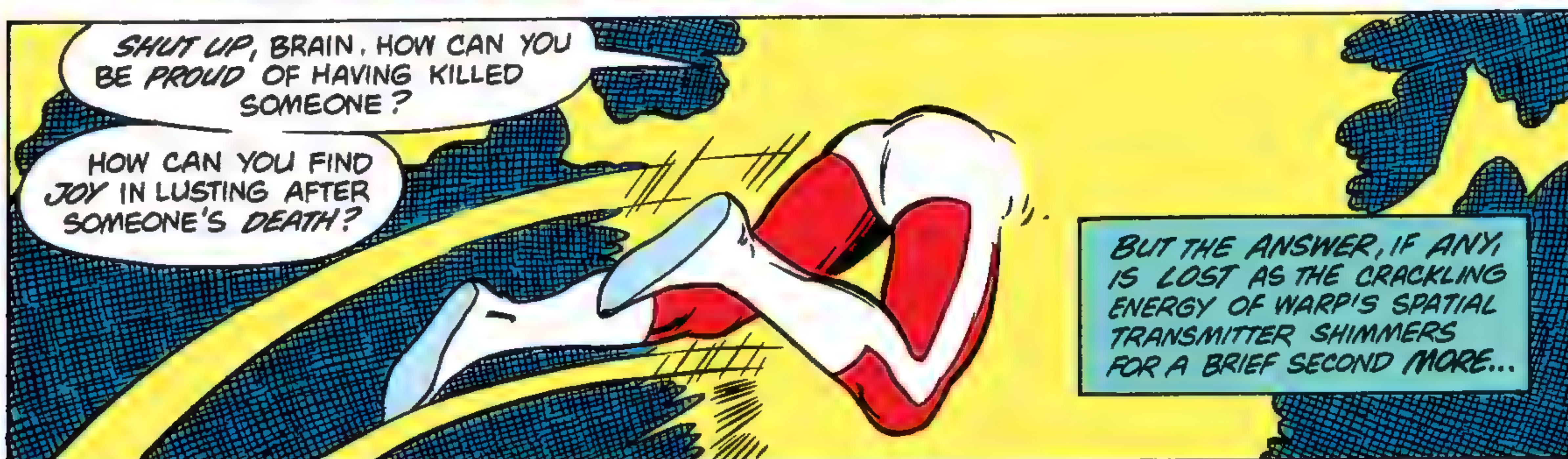


HURRY! I SHALL BRING US ALL TO SAFETY THROUGH MY SPATIAL WARP.

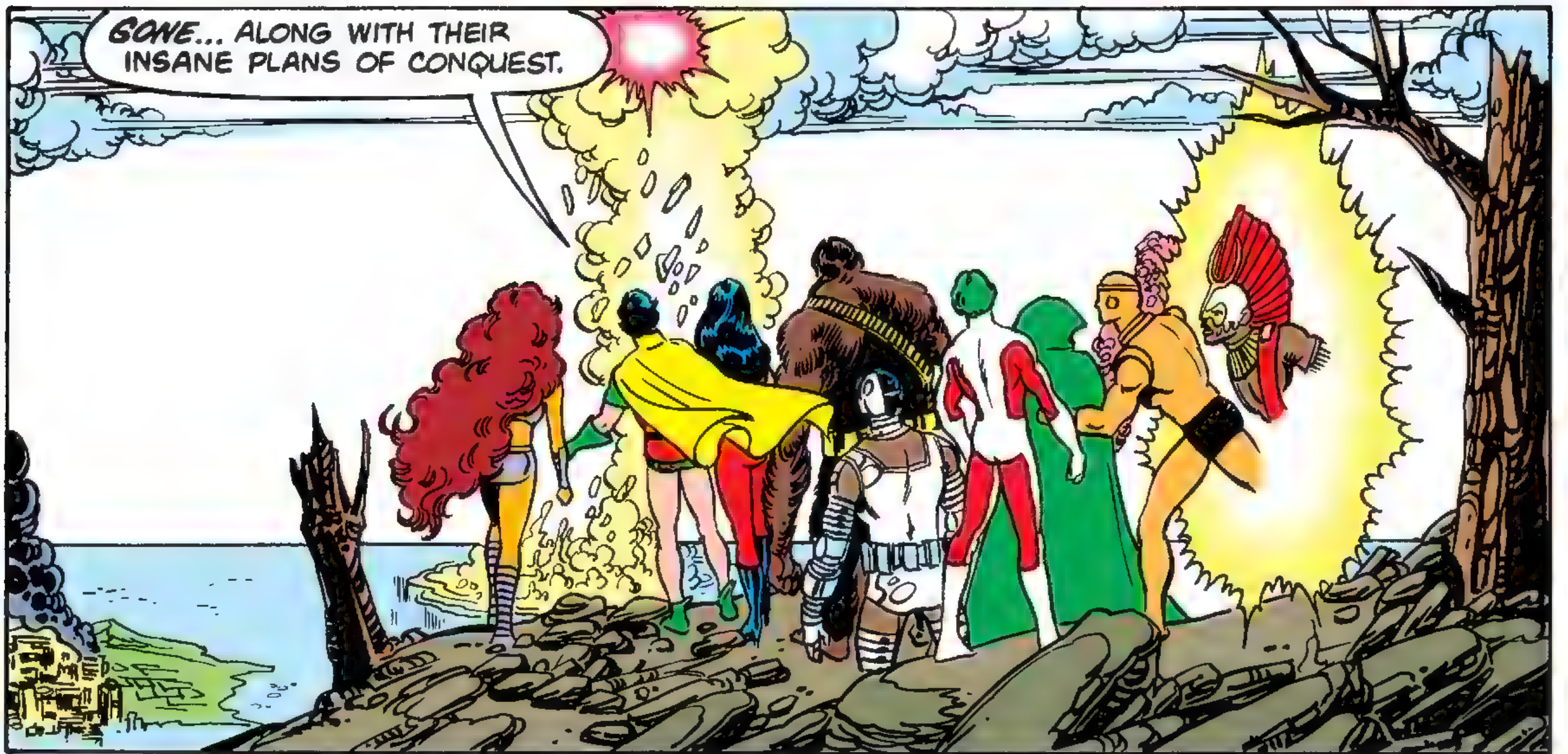
ZE WARP STILL MAKES MALLAH NERVOUS.

YOU WANT TO BE NERVOUS --OR DEAD, MONSIEUR?



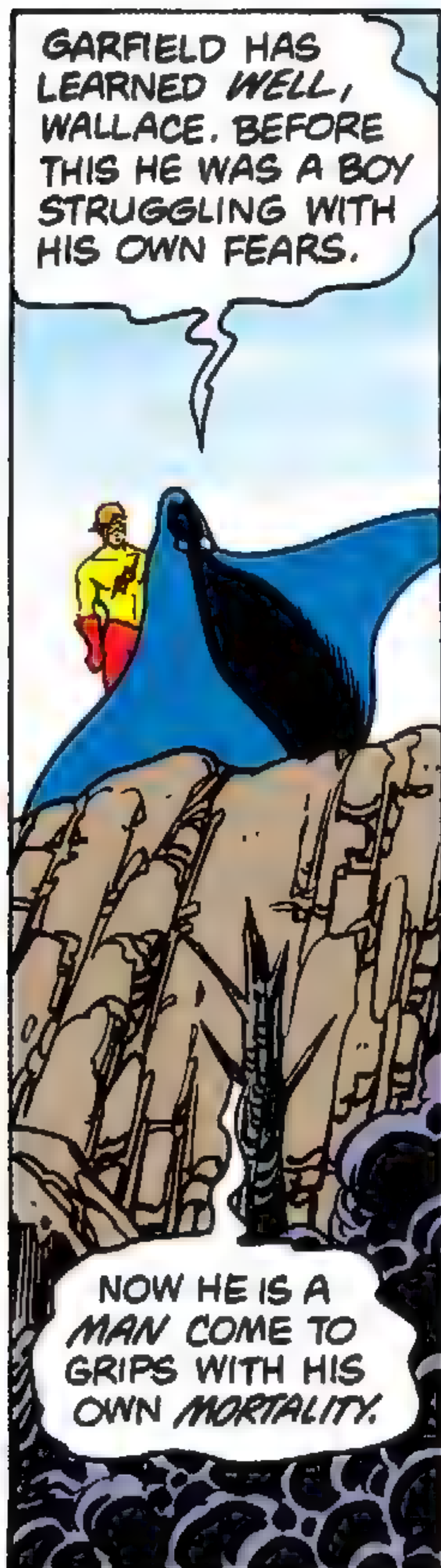








GARFIELD HAS LEARNED *WELL*, WALLACE. BEFORE THIS HE WAS A BOY STRUGGLING WITH HIS OWN FEARS.



NOW HE IS A MAN COME TO GRIPS WITH HIS OWN MORTALITY.

HE HAS SEEN HOW WASTEFUL IT IS TO HATE. HOW *IMPOVERISHED* THE SOUL BECOMES WHEN *VENGEANCE* CONSUMES THE HEART.



OH, WE TITANS FIGHT BATTLES, AND I ALONG WITH YOU, BECAUSE I FEEL WE TRULY BELIEVE THAT SOMEDAY EVIL WILL BE DESTROYED.

I LIVE FOR THAT DAY, WALLACE, WHEN THE ONLY TEARS AN EMPATH SHEDS ARE THOSE TEARS OF JOY.



CLIFF, YOU KNOW, I USED TO FEEL SO EMPTY. BUT NOW--



GAR, MY GOD-- GAR!

HUH?

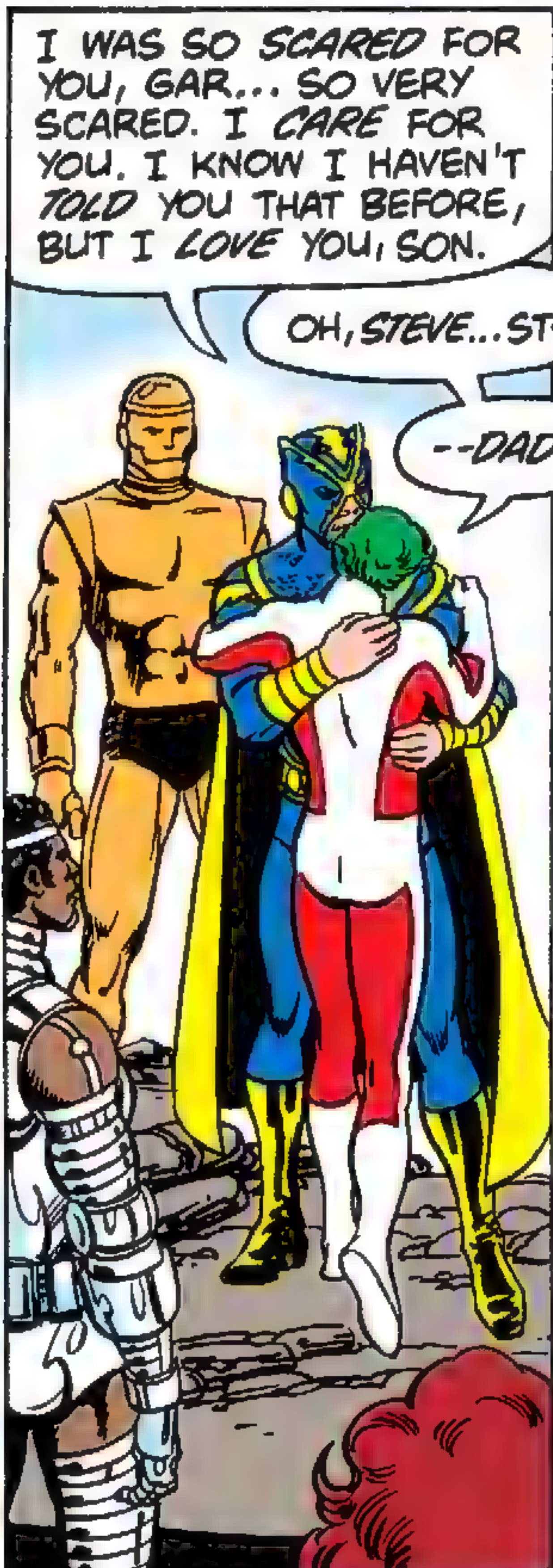
DAYTON?



I WAS SO SCARED FOR YOU, GAR... SO VERY SCARED. I CARE FOR YOU. I KNOW I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU THAT BEFORE, BUT I LOVE YOU, SON.

OH, STEVE... ST--

--DAD!



IT IS ALL OVER? JUST LIKE THAT?

YEAH. YOU WANT EVERYTHING TO END WITH A BANG, GOLDIE?



OVER... NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY.

I'VE BEEN LIVING WITH THIS EVER SINCE RITA DIED.

AND I'M GLAD IT'S OVER. I... NO LONGER FEEL THE HATE.



YOU KNOW, DAD, I ONCE THOUGHT WHEN THIS ENDED, IT WOULD END ALL MY MEMORIES OF THE DOOM PATROL.



BUT IT DOESN'T, YOU KNOW. I THINK WITHOUT THE HATE CLOUDING MY MIND --THAT THEY'RE BRIGHTER IN MY HEART THAN EVER.



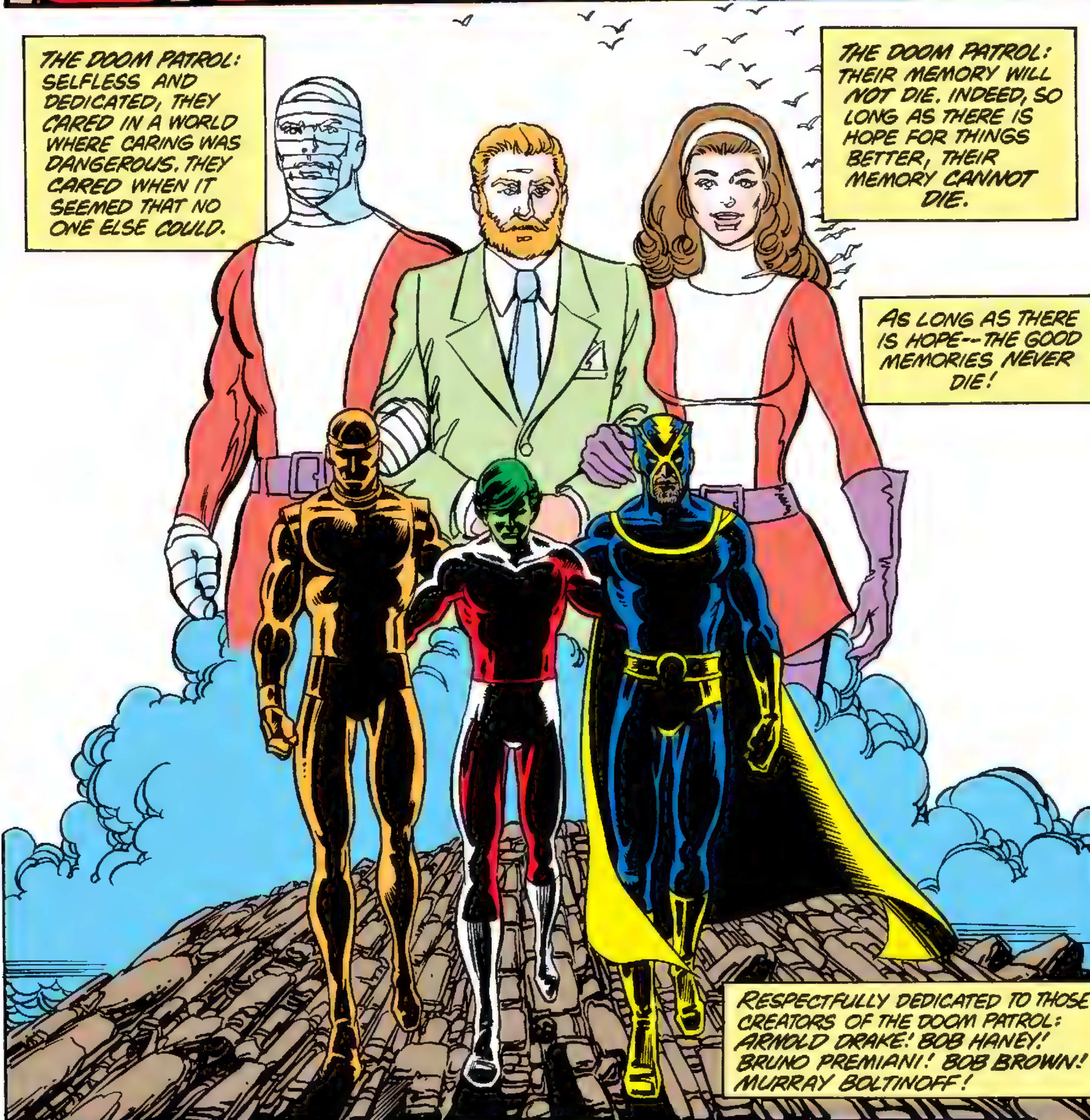
THE DOOM PATROL: HEROES FROM THE PAST WHO SACRIFICED THEIR LIVES THAT OTHERS MIGHT LIVE. HEROES THESE YOUNG TITANS HOPE AND PRAY THEY CAN SOMEDAY GROW TO BE LIKE.



THE DOOM PATROL: SELFLESS AND DEDICATED, THEY CARED IN A WORLD WHERE CARING WAS DANGEROUS. THEY CARED WHEN IT SEEMED THAT NO ONE ELSE COULD.

THE DOOM PATROL: THEIR MEMORY WILL NOT DIE. INDEED, SO LONG AS THERE IS HOPE FOR THINGS BETTER, THEIR MEMORY CANNOT DIE.

AS LONG AS THERE IS HOPE--THE GOOD MEMORIES NEVER DIE!



RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THOSE CREATORS OF THE DOOM PATROL: ARNOLD DRAKE! BOB HANEY! BRUNO PREMIANI! BOB BROWN! MURRAY BOLTINOFF!

**NEXT  
ISSUE**

IT HAD TO HAPPEN--

**STARFIRE UNLEASHED!**





**FREE! CAPTAIN CARROT PREVUE PULL-OUT!**

ALL NEW!

**60<sup>c</sup>**

U.K. 20p

MORE PAGES!

NO. 16

FEB.



# THE NEW TEEN TITANS

COMICDOM'S  
MOST  
SENSATIONAL  
**SUPER-TEAM!**

**EXTRA!**

MEET THE  
INCREDIBLE  
**CAPTAIN  
CARROT**  
AND HIS  
AMAZING

**ZOD CREW**  
IN A SPECIAL

**FREE**

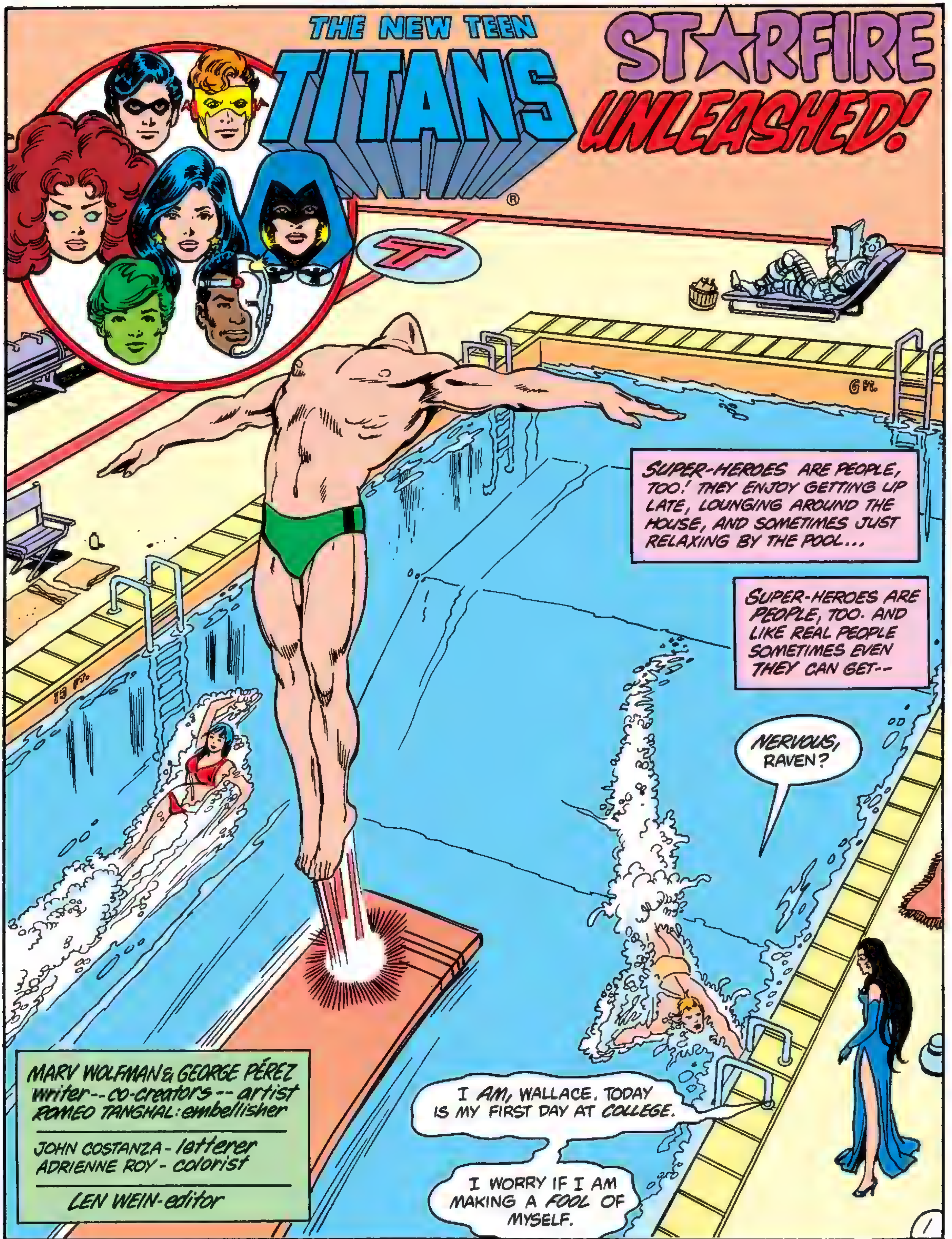
**16-PAGE  
PREVIEW  
COMIC!**



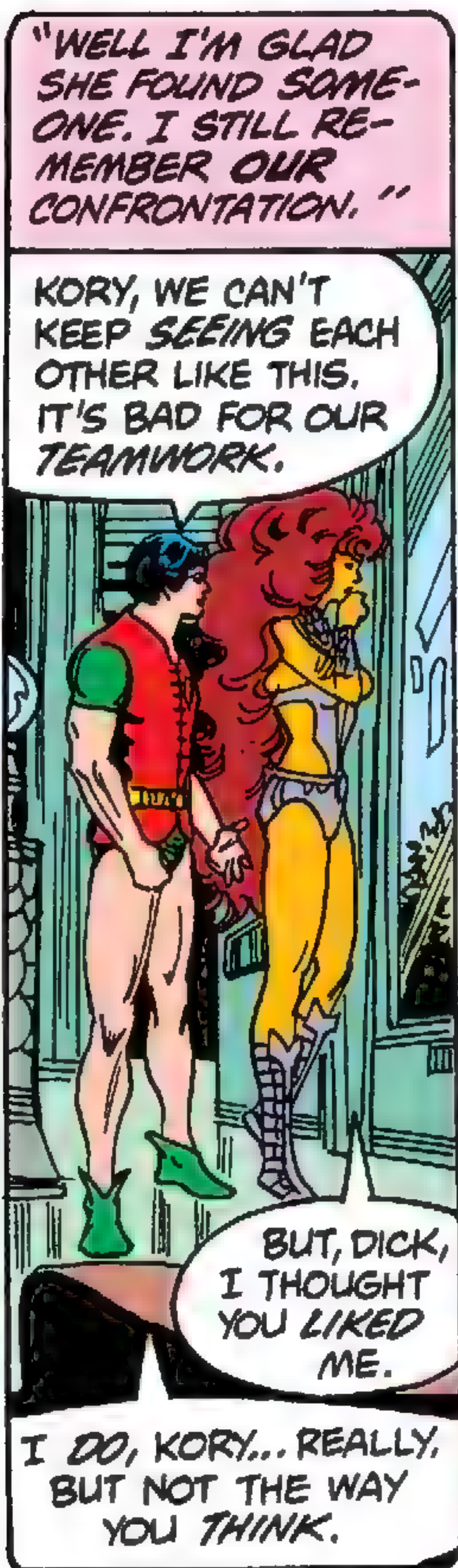
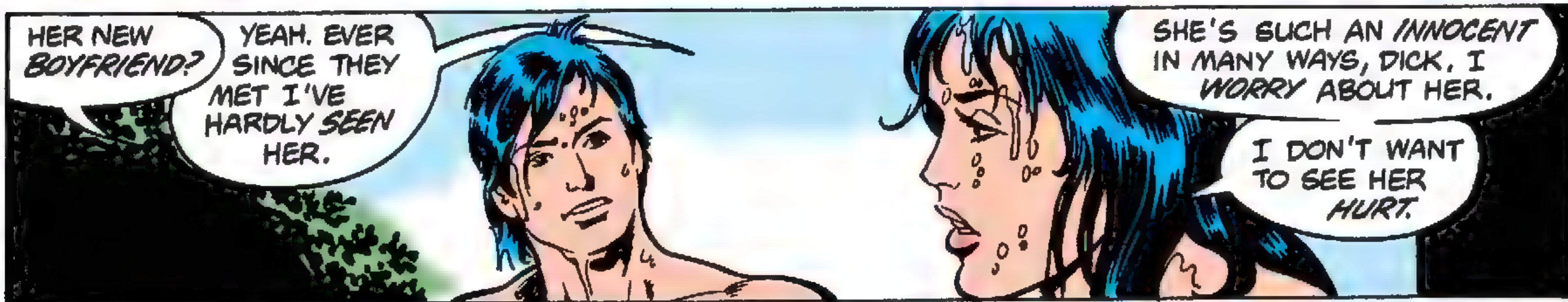
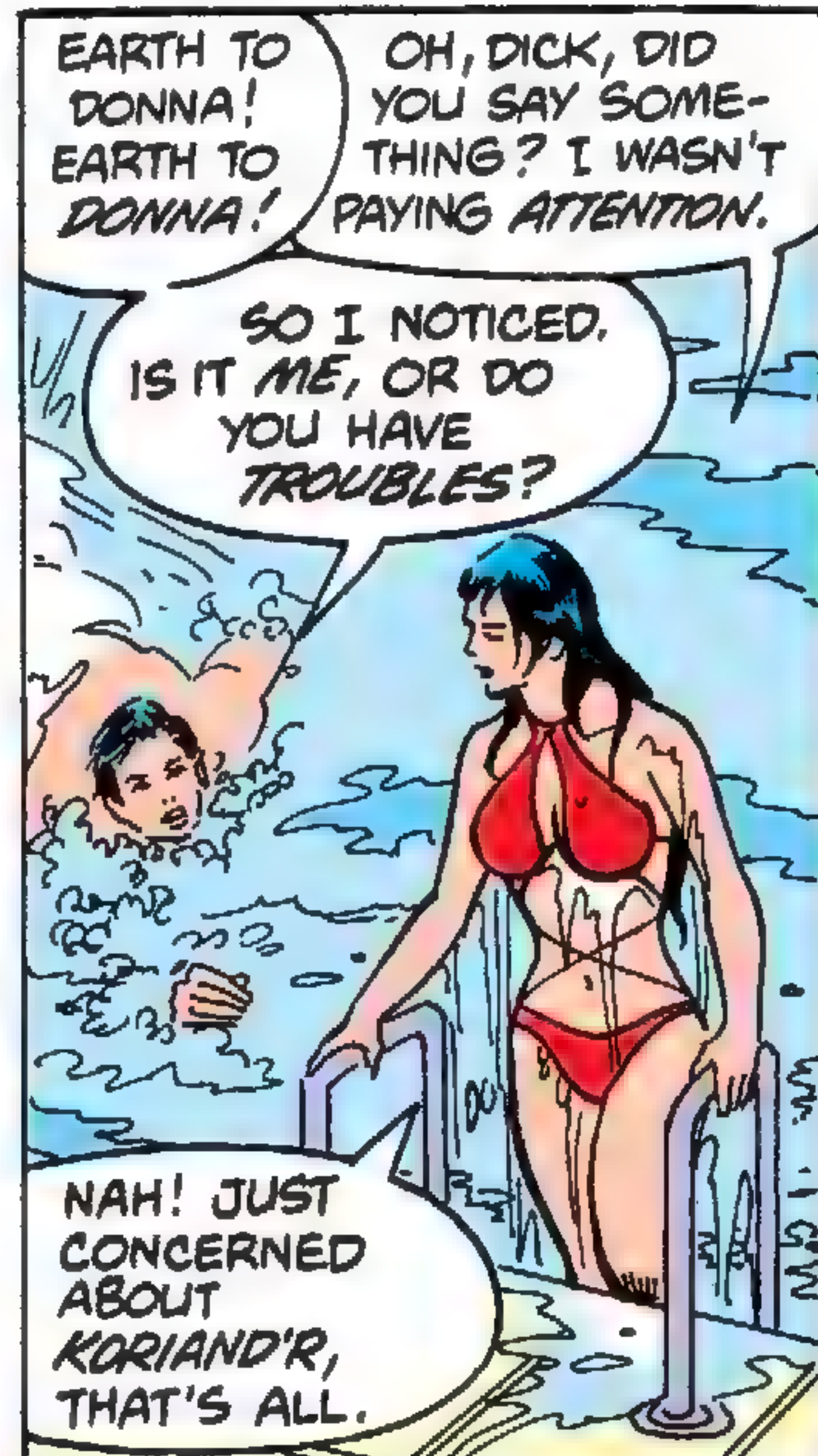
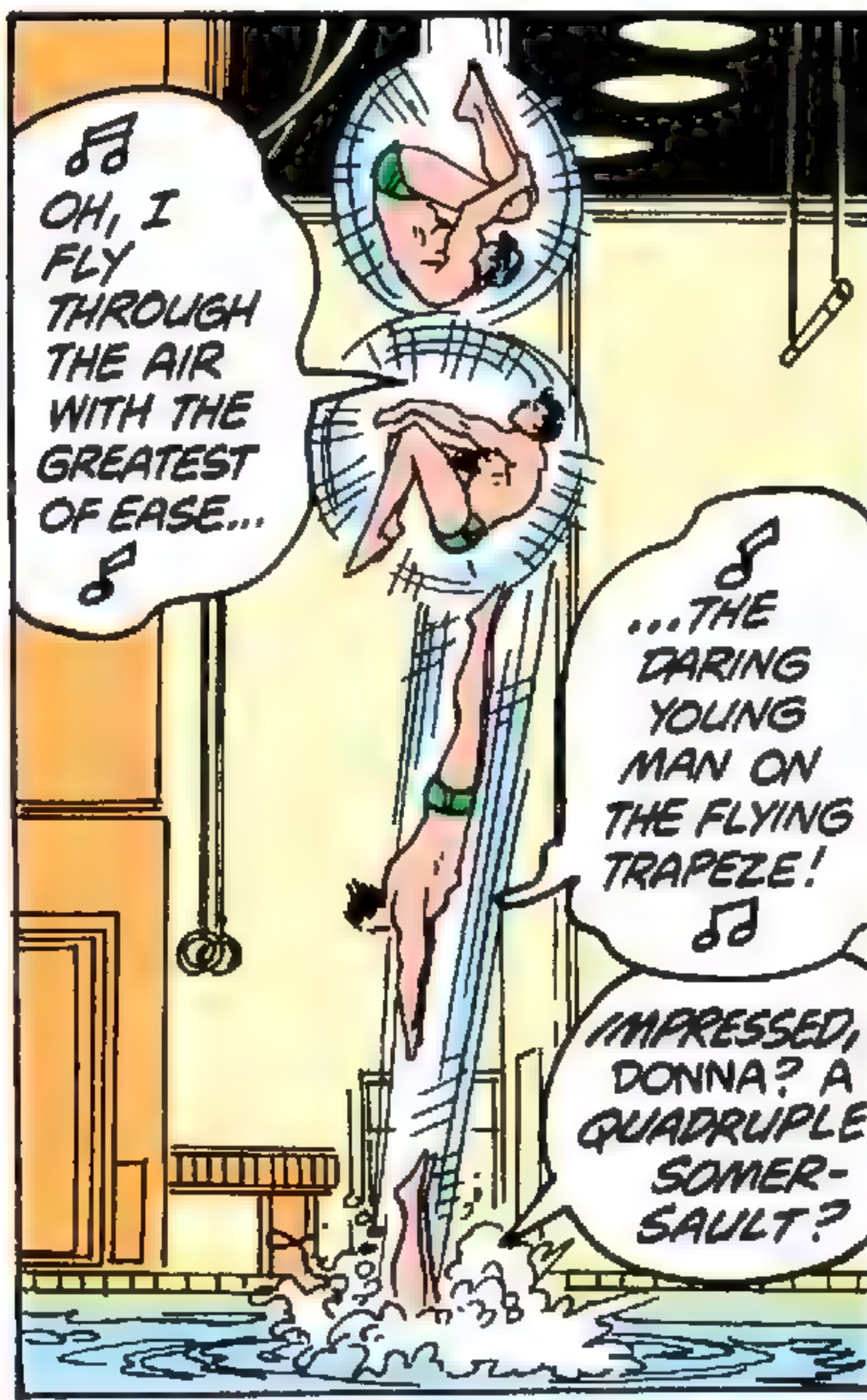
AN INSTANT  
COLLECTOR'S  
ITEM--  
FROM THE  
**NEW DC!**













ACROSS THE EAST RIVER FROM TITANS' TOWER AND NORTH TO THE EAST EIGHTIES...



A SHADOW CREEPS ACROSS THE NARROW HALLWAY LEADING TO A CERTAIN PENTHOUSE APARTMENT...



A SHADOW THAT PAUSES EVER-SO-BRIEFLY BEFORE TWO VERY FAMILIAR NAMES...



A SHADOW THAT MOVES SWIFTLY, ENTERING THE APARTMENT WITH AMAZING EASE...

WHILE BACK IN TITANS' TOWER...

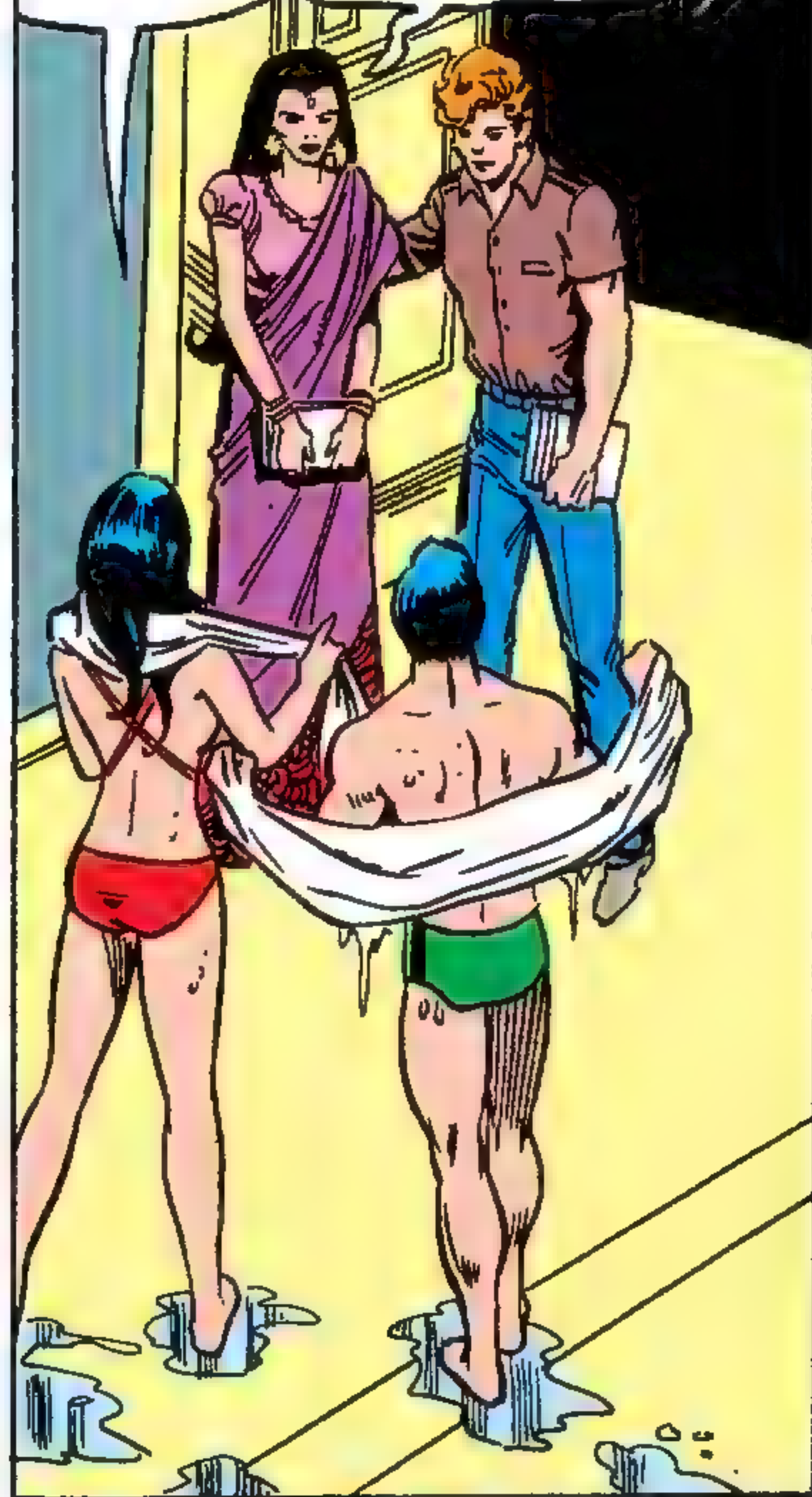
YEAH, SHE MET HIM LAST MONTH, AFTER WE RETURNED FROM ZANDIA...



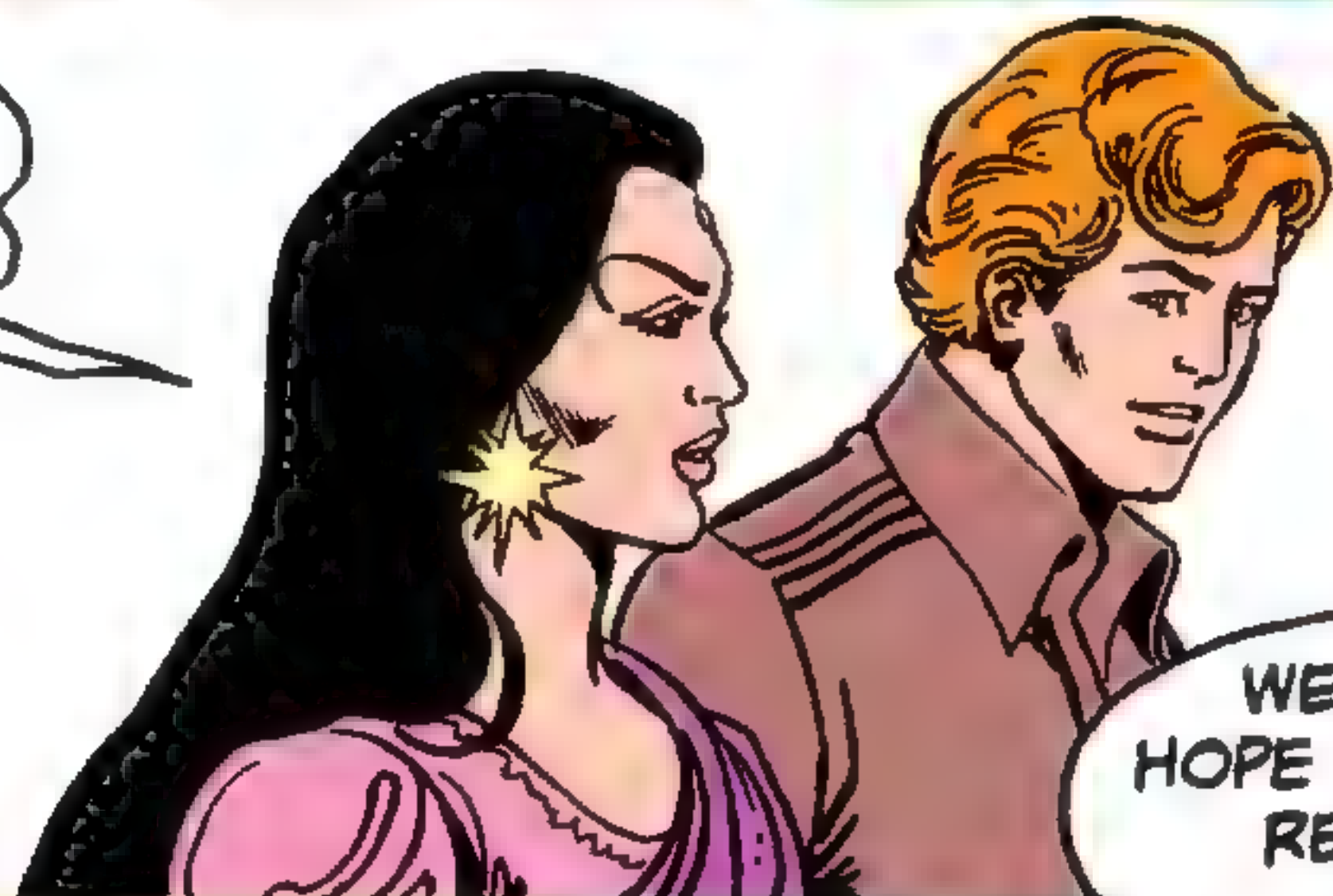
DONNA, DICK... RAVEN AND I HAVE TO GO.

IT'S YOUR FIRST DAY IN COLLEGE, ISN'T IT?

AND I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO IT, DONNA.

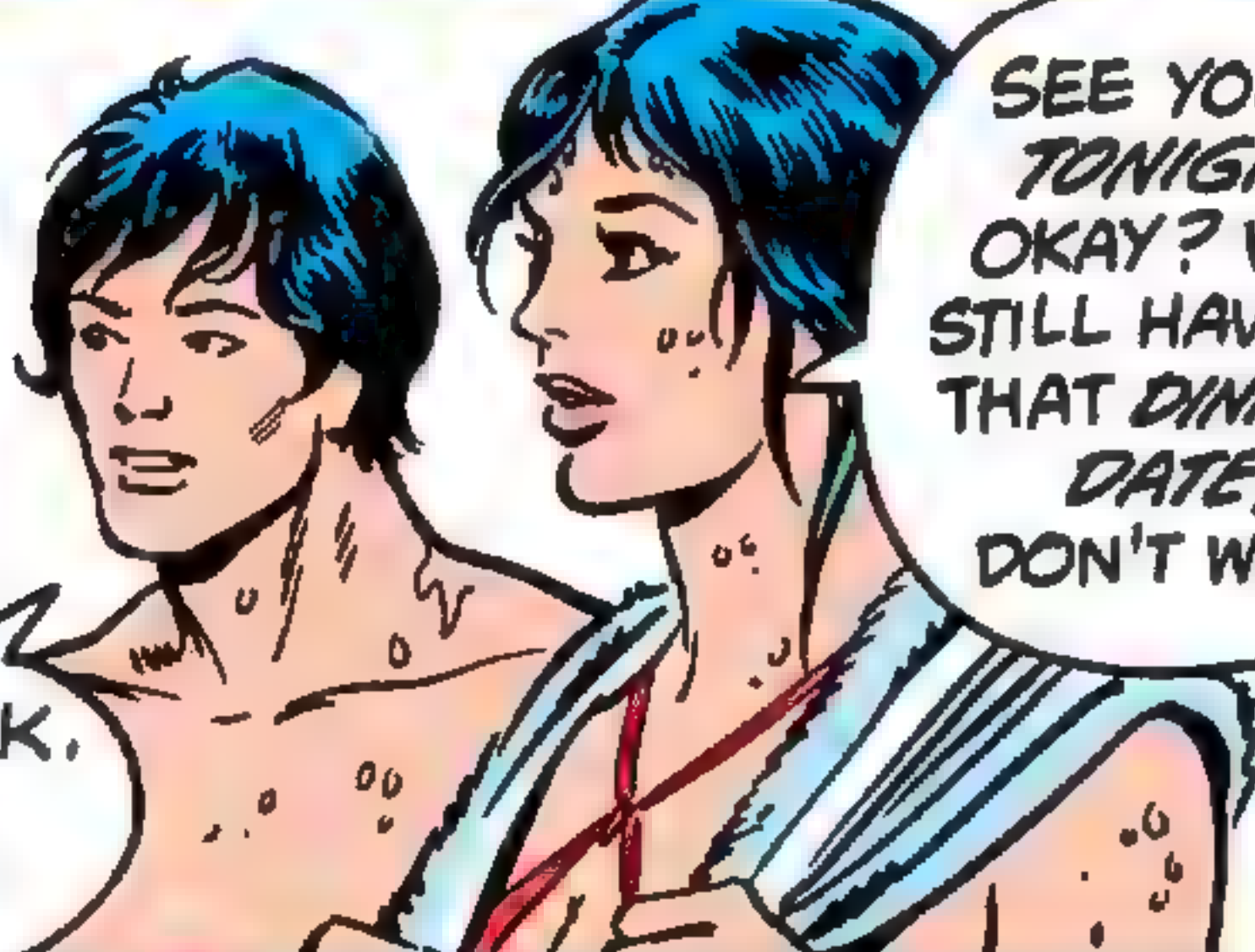


I HAVE BEEN A STRANGER HERE ALL TOO LONG.



WELL, GOOD LUCK. HOPE IT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANT.

SEE YOU TONIGHT, OKAY? WE STILL HAVE THAT DINNER DATE, DON'T WE?

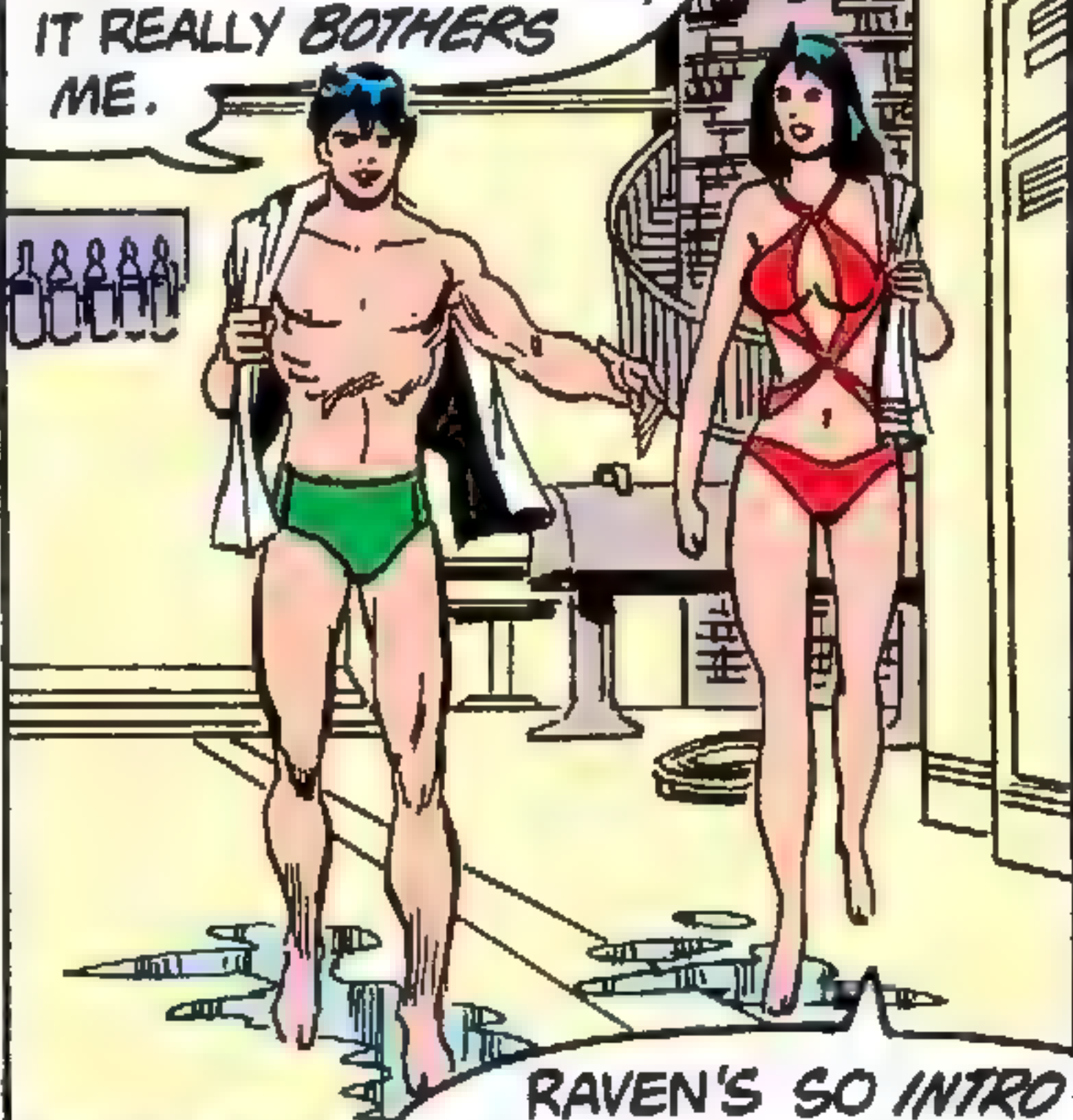


WE DO, DONNA. I WILL BE THERE.



WHEW, SHE'S GONE. Y'KNOW, SOMETIMES SHE SPOOKS ME. SHE PUTS ON THAT COLD ACT SO CONSISTENTLY, IT REALLY BOTHERS ME.

WE DO HAVE AN AMAZING GROUP, DON'T WE?



RAVEN'S SO INTRO-SPECTIVE, KORIAND'R'S SO OUTGOING... AND ME--

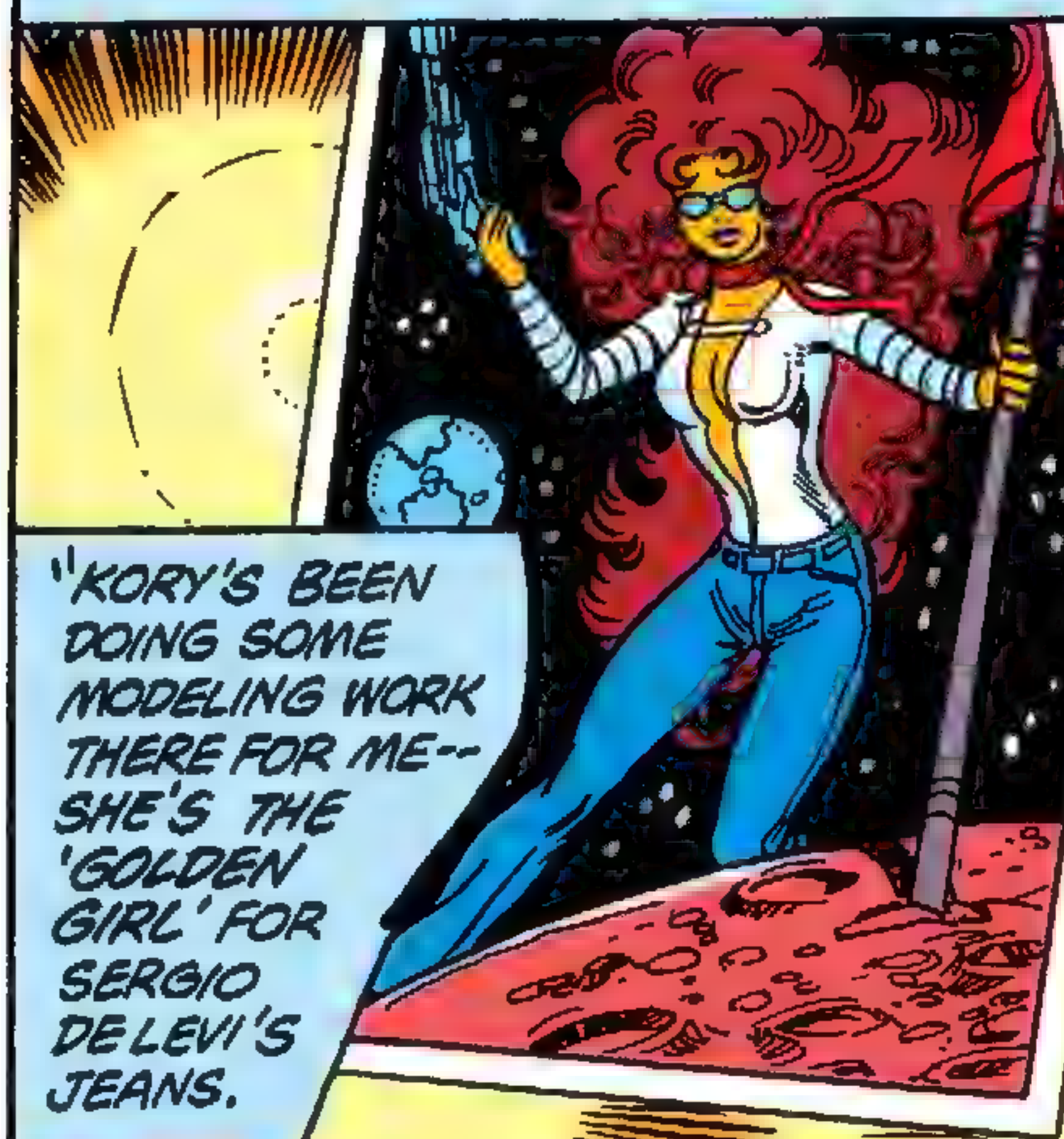
-- SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M THE MARY TYLER MOORE OF THE SUPER-HEROINE SET!



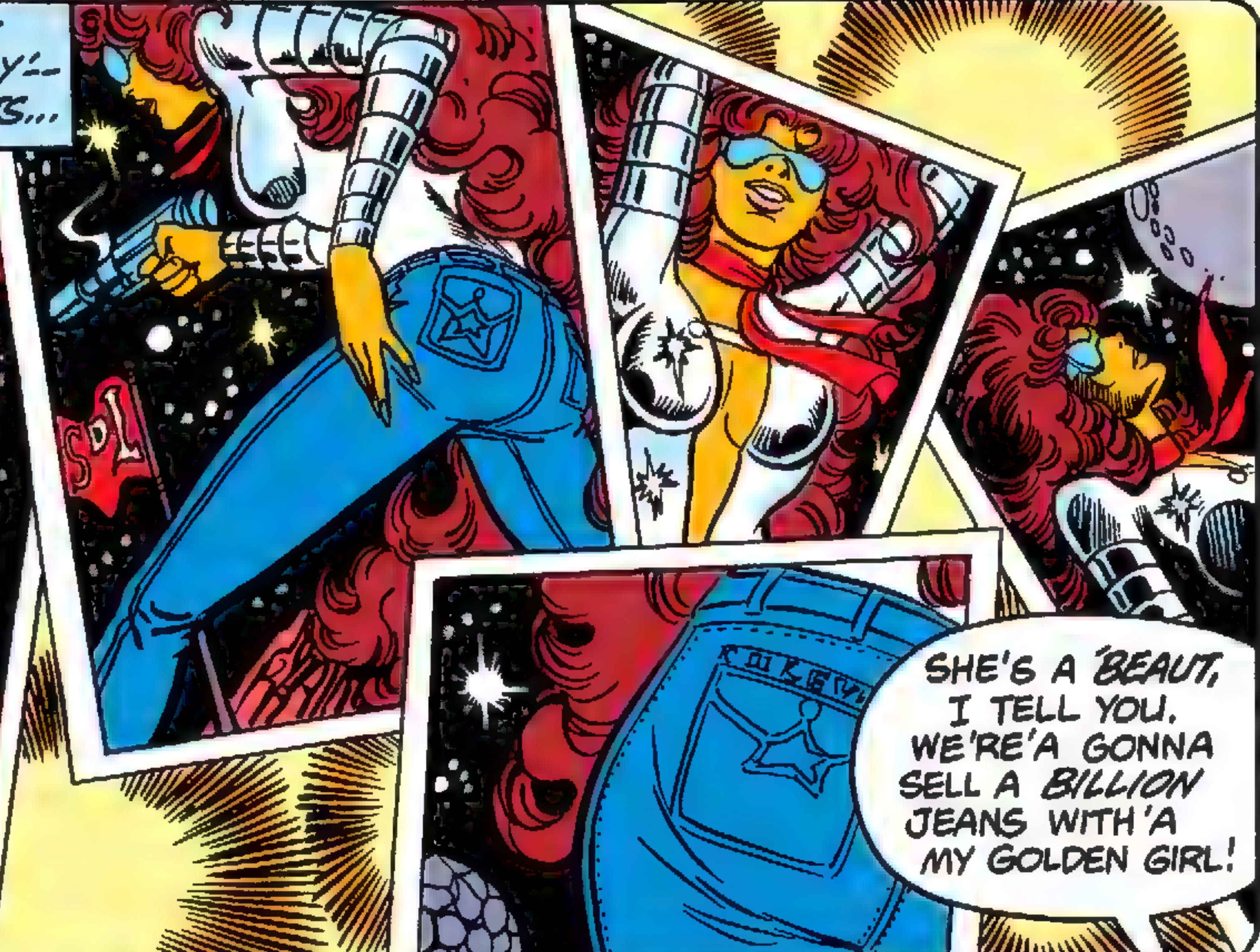
ANYWAY, WHAT WAS I SAYING--? OH YES, HOW KORY MET FRANKLIN...



"I WAS TAKING PHOTOS FOR CARL AT THE 'SILVER FOX ADVERTISING AGENCY'-- THEY'RE ONE OF MY FREELANCE CLIENTS..."



"KORY'S BEEN DOING SOME MODELING WORK THERE FOR ME-- SHE'S THE 'GOLDEN GIRL' FOR SERGIO DE LEVI'S JEANS."



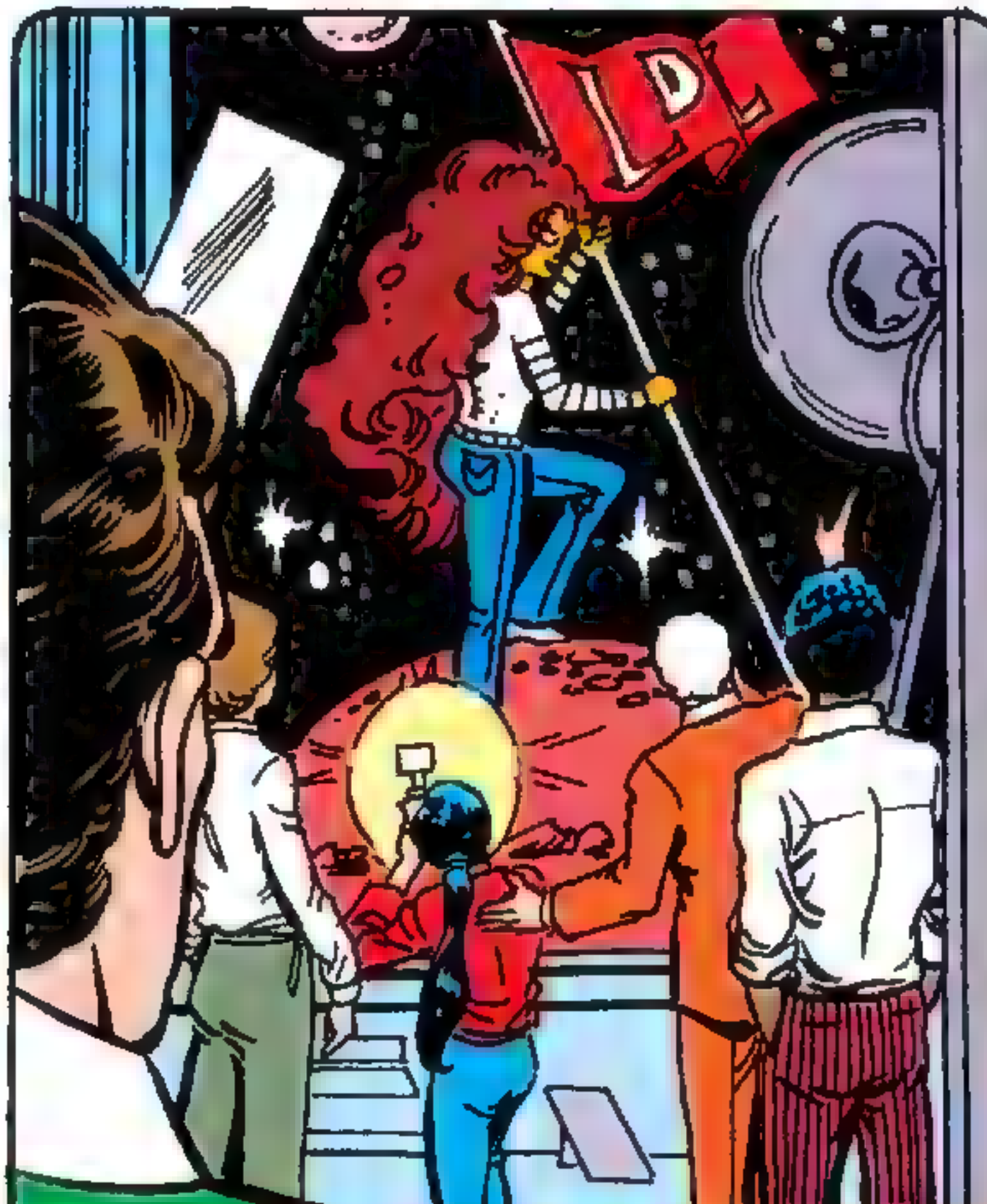
SHE'S A 'BEAUT, I TELL YOU, WE'RE A GONNA SELL A BILLION JEANS WITH A MY GOLDEN GIRL!

AN' YOU, LADY PICTURE-TAKER-- WHERE YOU GET THIS WONDERFUL IDEA--

--PUTTIN' MY GOLDEN LADY IN A SPACE? IT'S A WONDERFUL!

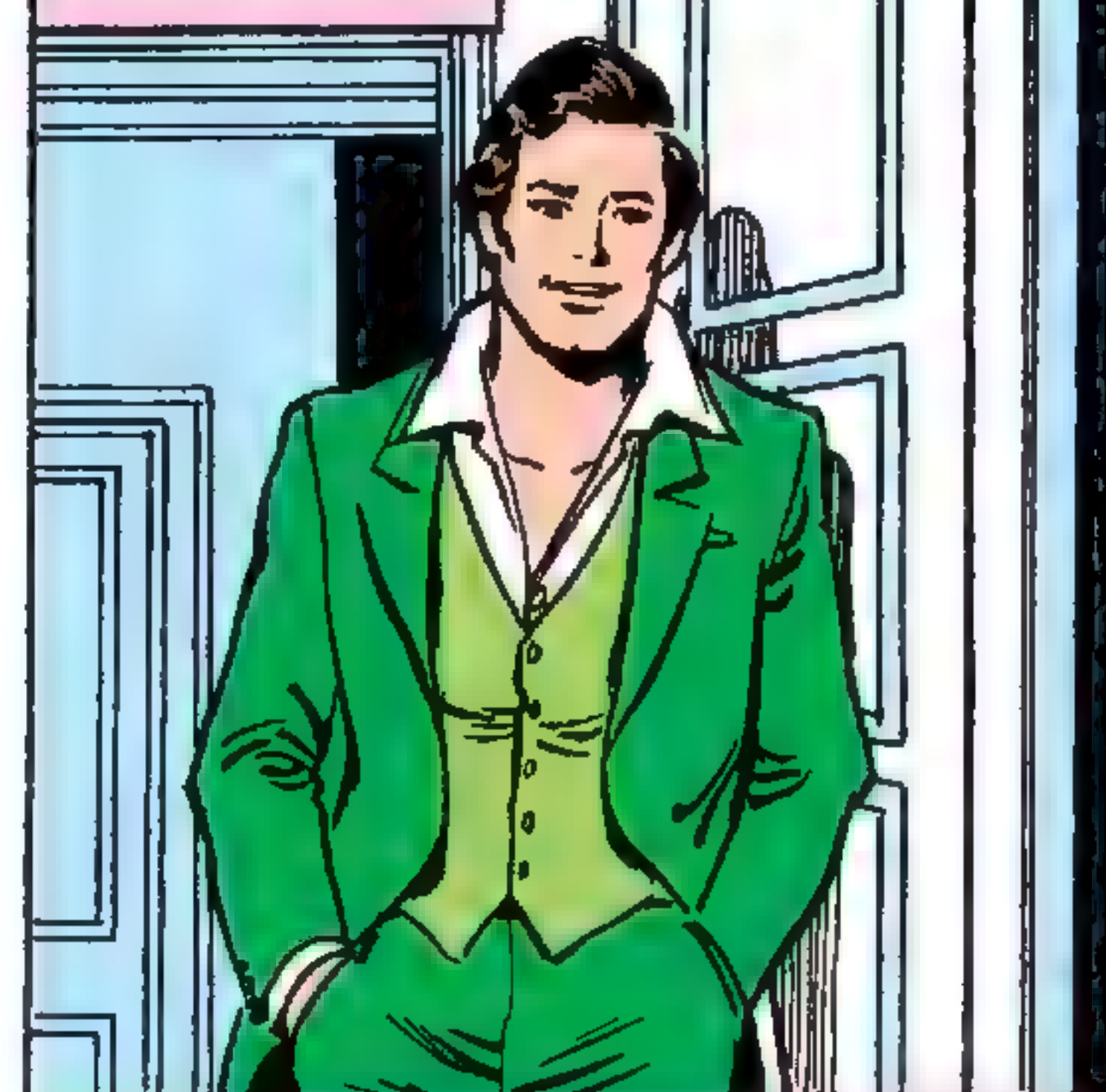


OH, I DON'T KNOW, MR. DE LEVI--IT JUST SEEMED NATURAL, I GUESS.



"WE WERE SHOOTING MOST OF THE DAY BEFORE I NOTICED HE HAD BEEN WATCHING KORY."

"WATCHING--? HECK! HIS EYES WERE BUGGING OUT LIKE DAFY DUCK IN THOSE OLD CARTOONS!"



"ANYWAY, HE STOOD THERE FOR ANOTHER HOUR UNTIL I FINALLY CALLED IT A WRAP!"

"SERGIO TRIED TO MAKE A MOVE ON KORY. SHE BRUSHED HIM ASIDE LIKE A PRO. THE GIRL'S NOT AS NAIVE AS WE THINK."



"FRANKLIN KEPT STARING. I THINK KORY NOTICED HIM THEN. SHE SEEMED TO SMILE BACK..."



"AND AS CARL AND THE OTHERS PACKED UP TO LEAVE..."

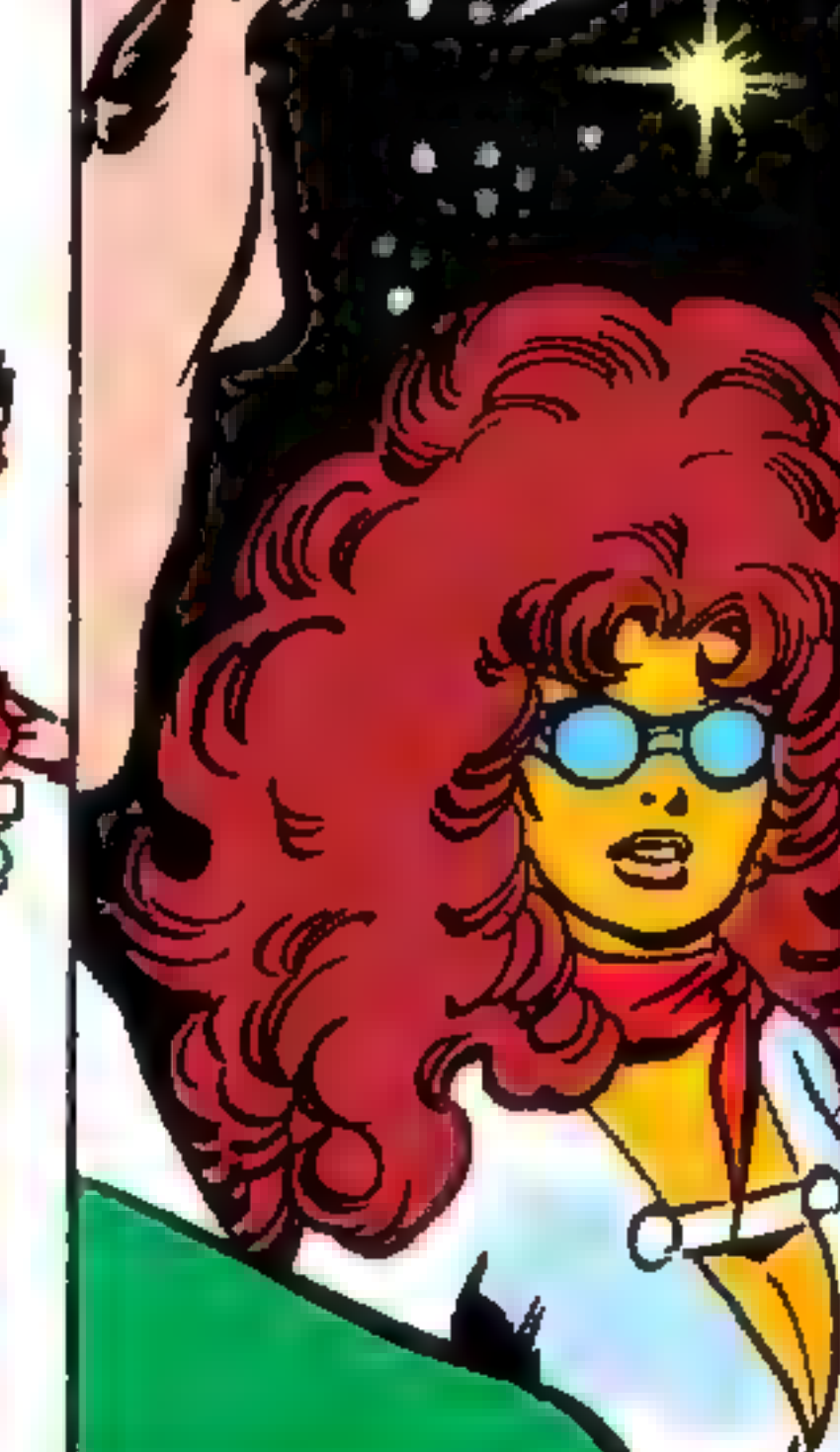
THAT WAS WONDERFUL, KORY. WE'LL SEE YOU IN A WEEK FOR ANOTHER SHOOT, OKAY?

I GUESS SO, CARL. AND THANK YOU! THIS WAS FUN!



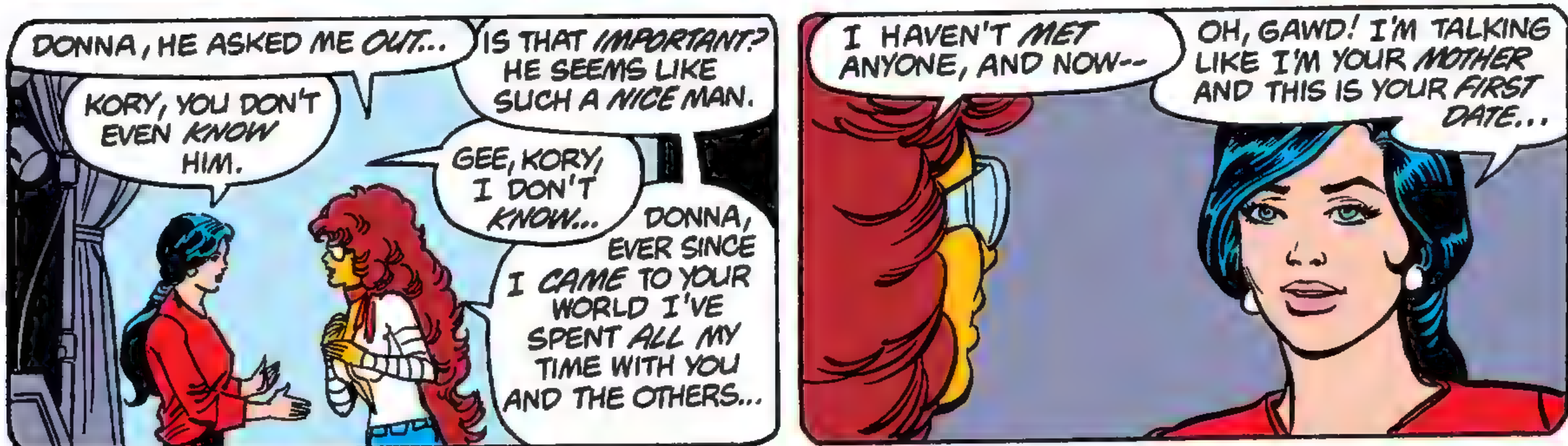
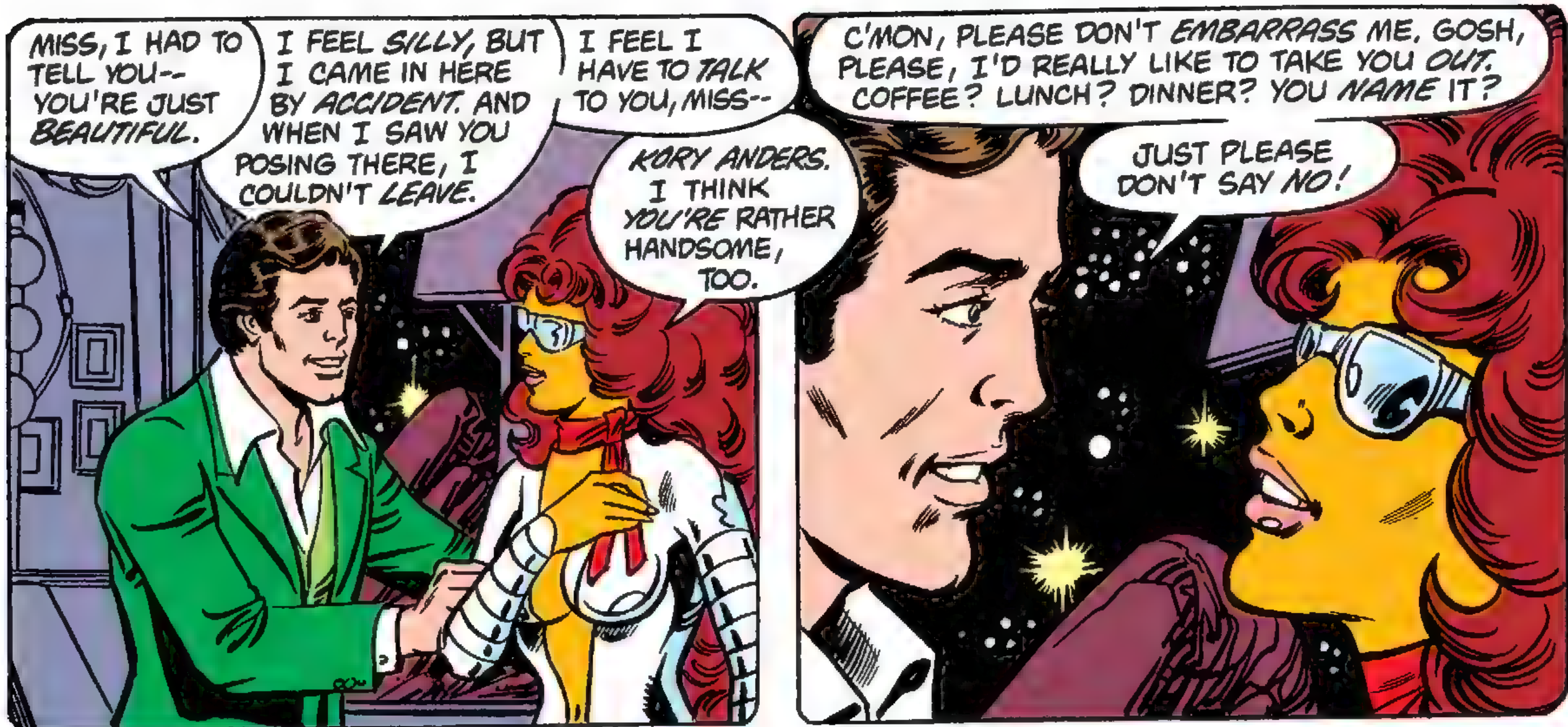
SHE THANKS ME--? GORGEOUS AND HUMBLE, TOO. WOW!

EXCUSE ME--?

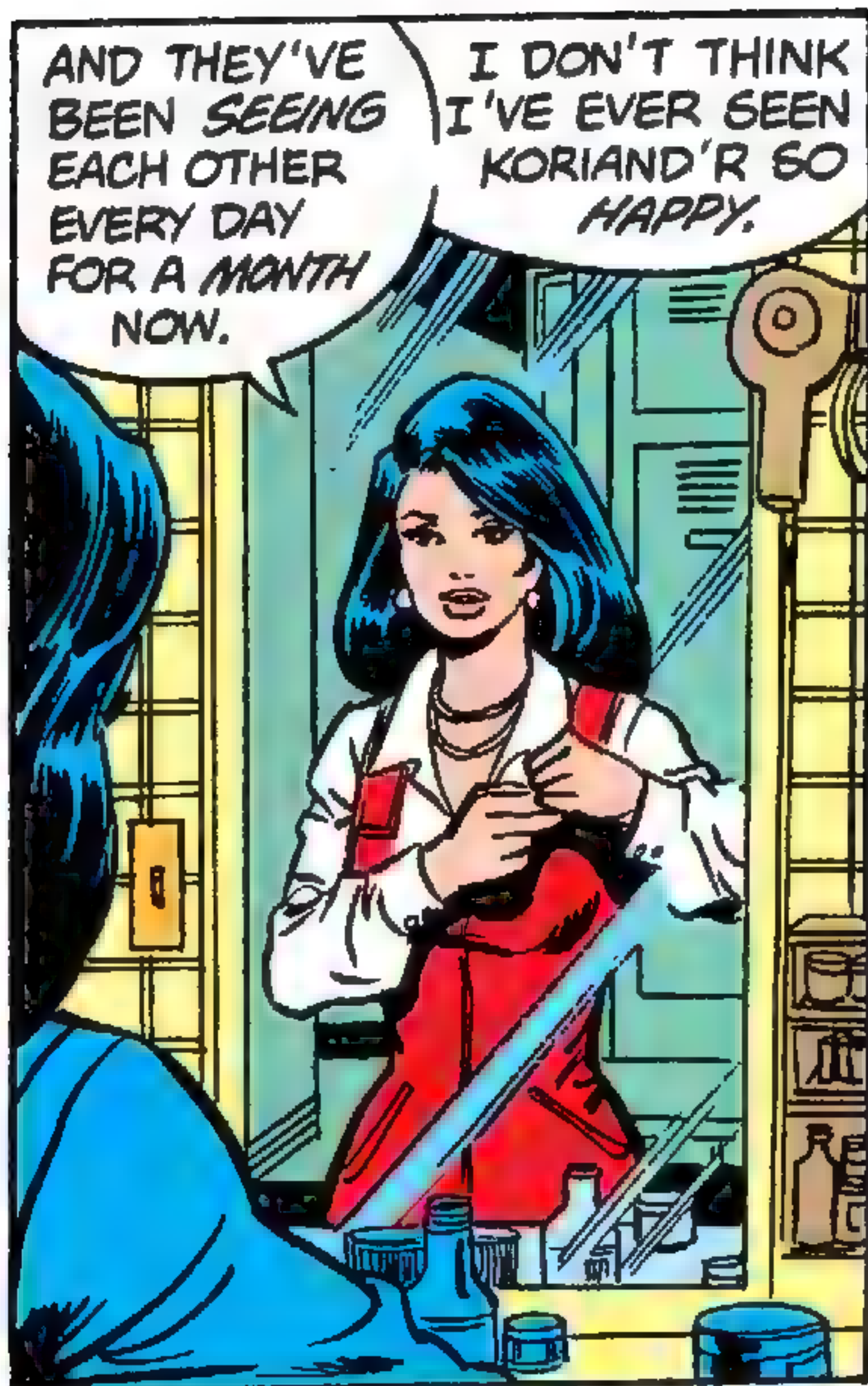


"HE MOVED CLOSER TO KORY. FOR SOME REASON MY NECK HAIRS BRISTLED." (4)









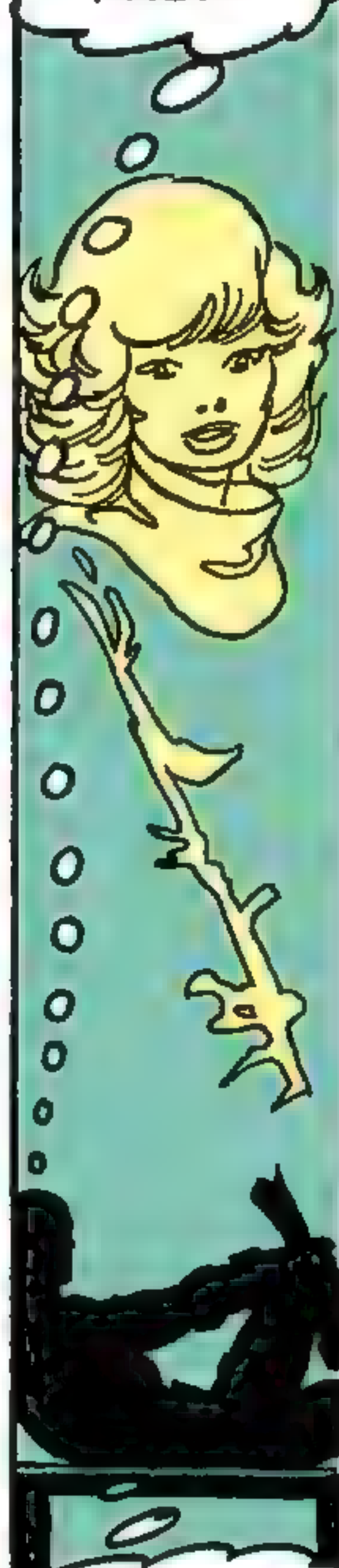
SO EVERYTHING'S NIFTY, IS IT, SHORT-PANTS?

NOT FOR THIS SECOND-RATE ERECTOR SET, IT AIN'T.

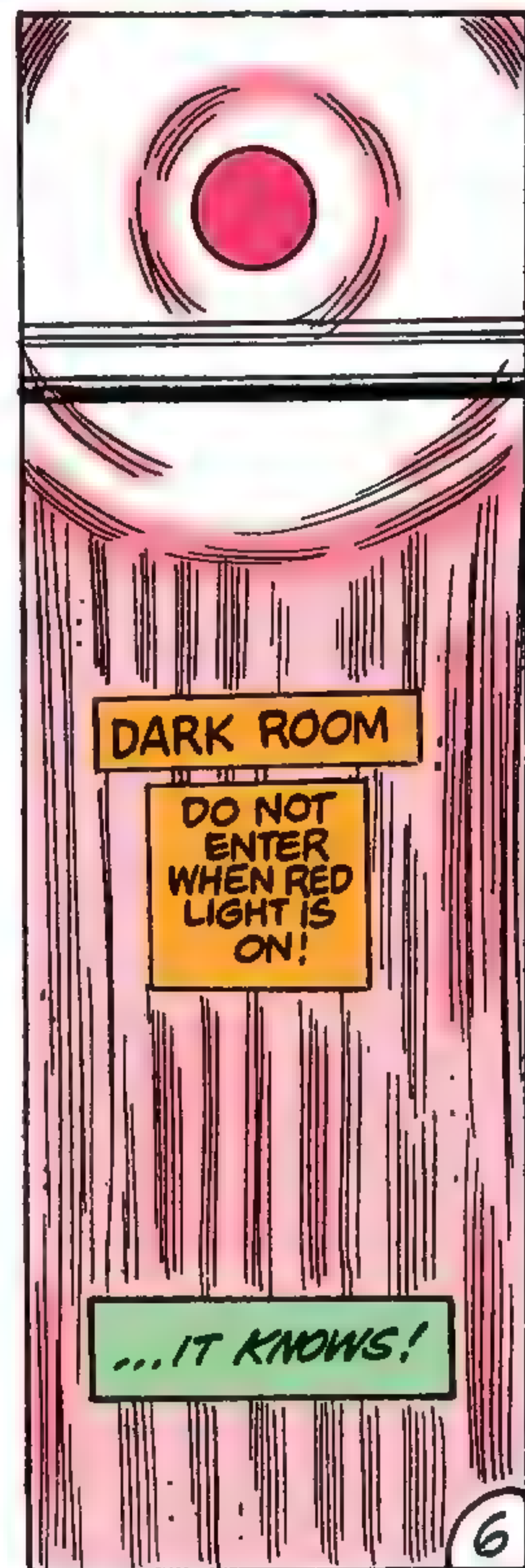
KORY'S GOT HERSELF A NEW GUY. DICK 'N' LOGAN'S GOT A DOZEN GALS EACH.

WALLY'S GOT THE WITCH, AN' DONNA AN' THAT TERRY LONG DUDE ARE TIGHTER'N BROOKE SHIELDS' JEANS!

CAN'T EVEN BRING MYSELF TA CALL SARAH SIMMS AN' TELL HER I'M BACK IN TOWN...NOT AFTER I JUST FLEW OFF WITHOUT LETTIN' HER KNOW.



BLAST! MEBBE VIC STONE WAS A BIG COLLEGE HERO, BUT CYBORG'S NOTHIN' MORE'N A CHROME-PLATED CHICKEN!





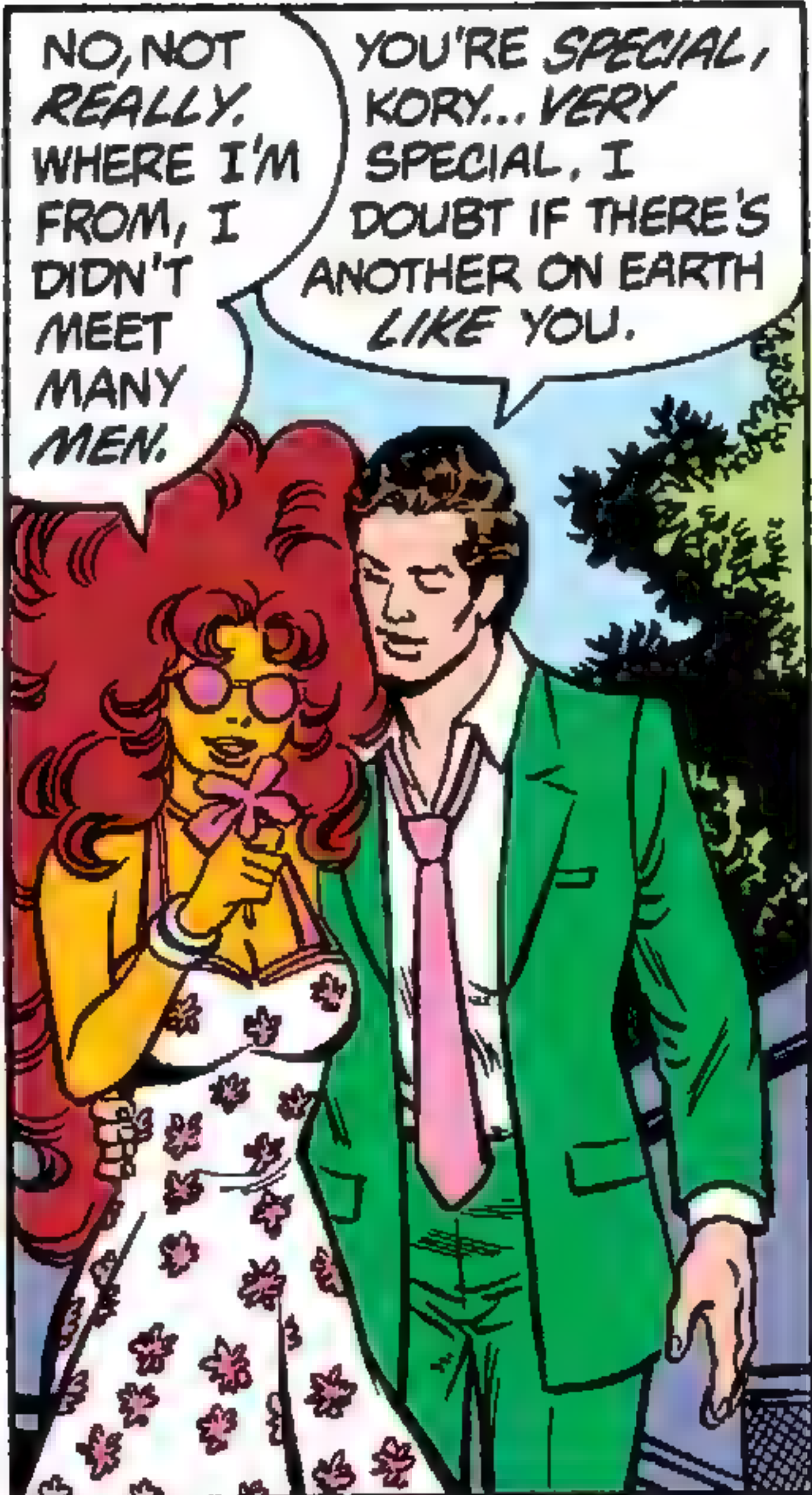
THE RED GLOW OF DONNA TROY'S DARK-ROOM GIVES WAY TO THE GOLDEN GLOW OF A MID-AFTER-NOON SUN THAT CLEARLY EXISTS FOR ONLY THESE TWO...



I...I REALLY THINK I CARE FOR YOU, FRANKLIN.

I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER FELT THIS WAY BEFORE.

OH, COME ON, KORY. ANYONE WHO LOOKS LIKE YOU MUST HAVE A HUNDRED GUYS DROOLING AFTER YOU.



NO, NOT REALLY. WHERE I'M FROM, I DIDN'T MEET MANY MEN.

YOU'RE SPECIAL, KORY... VERY SPECIAL. I DOUBT IF THERE'S ANOTHER ON EARTH LIKE YOU.



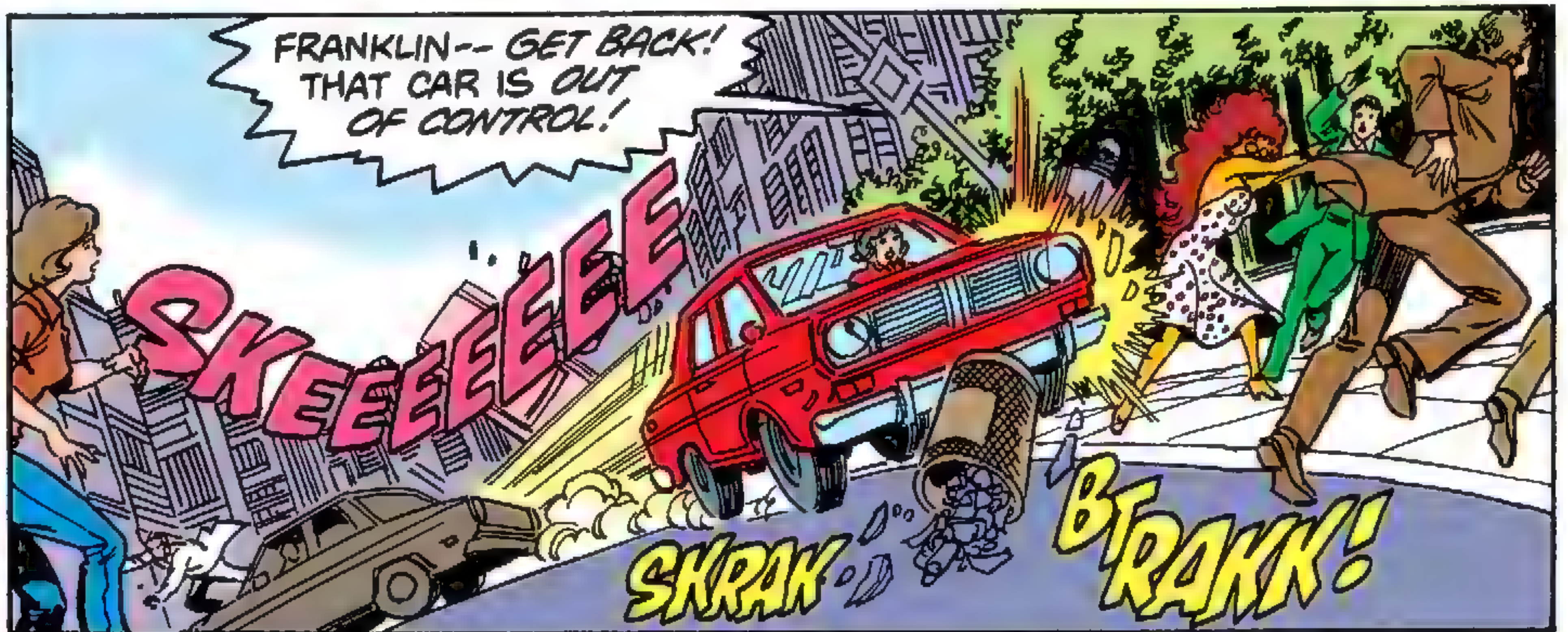
AND MAYBE THE GUYS WHERE YOU'RE FROM ARE BLIND-- BUT I'M NOT. I'M NOT LETTING YOU GET AWAY FROM ME.

I LOVE YOU.



OH, FRANK, I--

X'HAL!

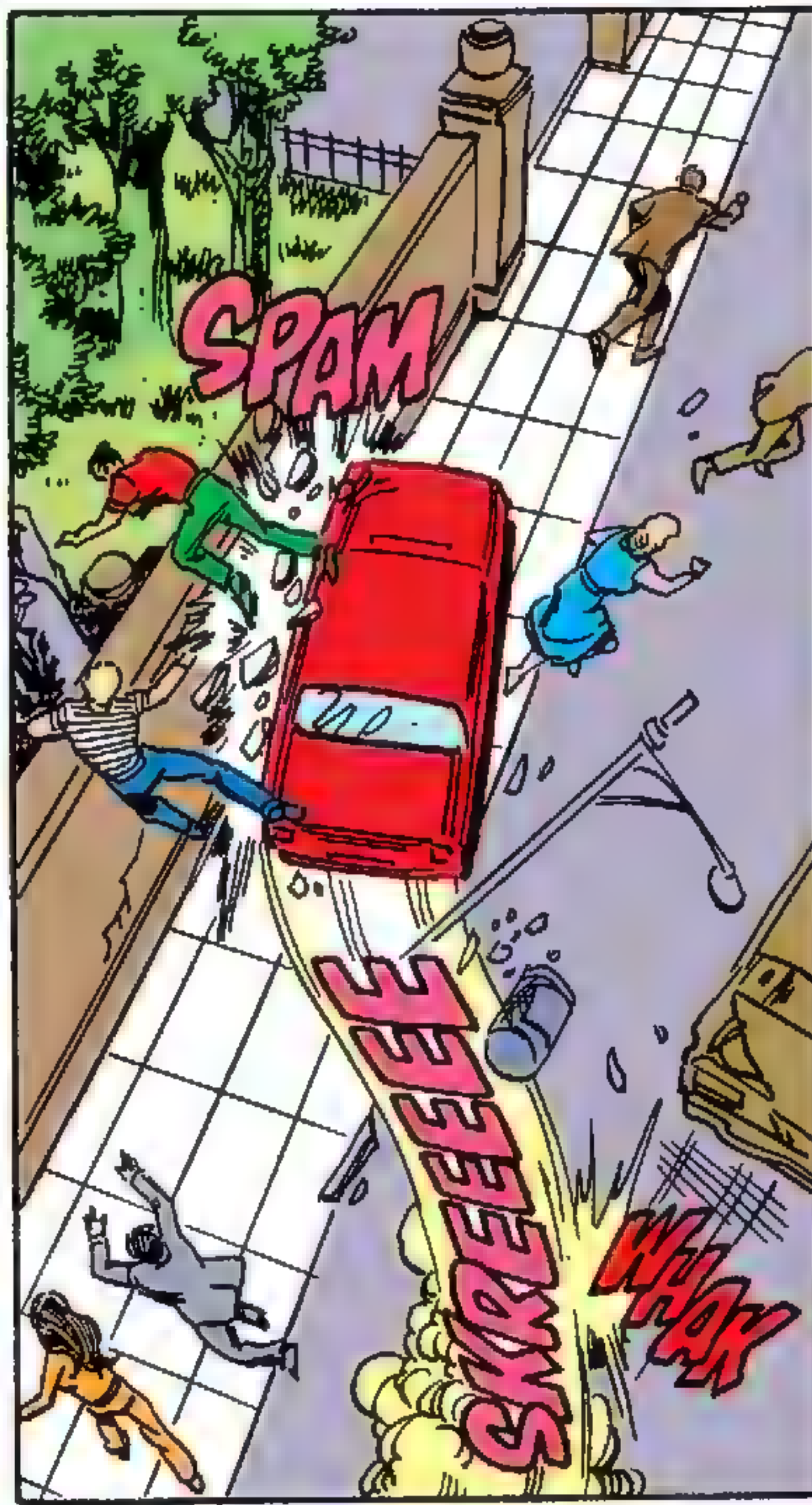


FRANKLIN-- GET BACK! THAT CAR IS OUT OF CONTROL!



HELP ME! HELP ME!! MY BRAKES WON'T HOLD!

I--I CAN'T STOP!



SPAM

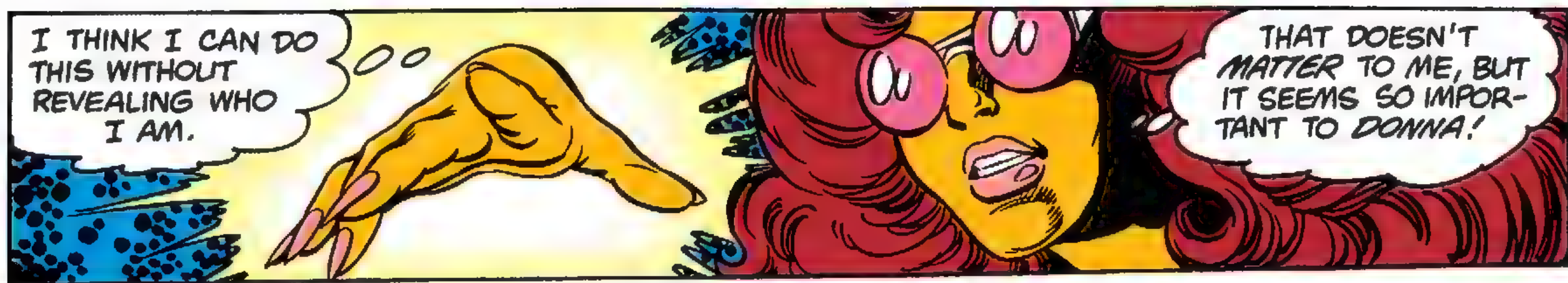
SKREEEE



OH, LORD, SHE'S GOING TO CRASH!

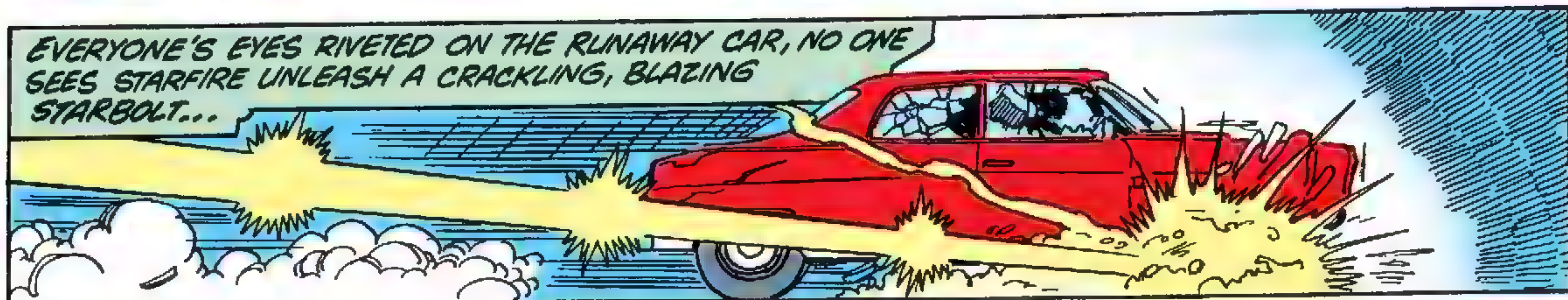
MAYBE NOT, FRANK.





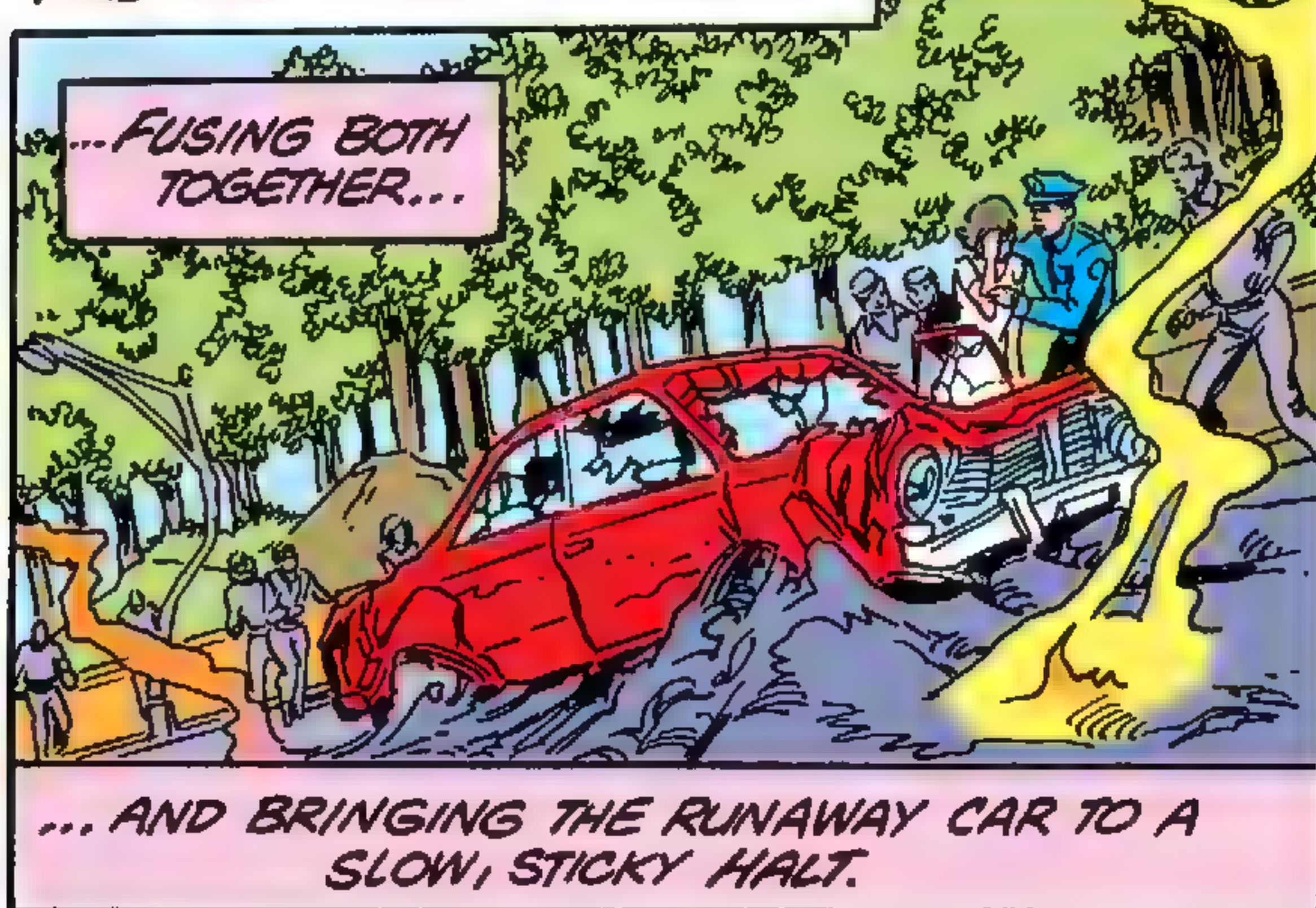
I THINK I CAN DO THIS WITHOUT REVEALING WHO I AM.

THAT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME, BUT IT SEEMS SO IMPORTANT TO DONNA!



EVERYONE'S EYES RIVETED ON THE RUNAWAY CAR, NO ONE SEES STARFIRE UNLEASH A CRACKLING, BLAZING STARBOLT...

...WHOSE HEAT INSTANTLY MELTS BOTH RUBBER TIRE AND STREET TARMAAC...



...FUSING BOTH TOGETHER...

... AND BRINGING THE RUNAWAY CAR TO A SLOW, STICKY HALT.

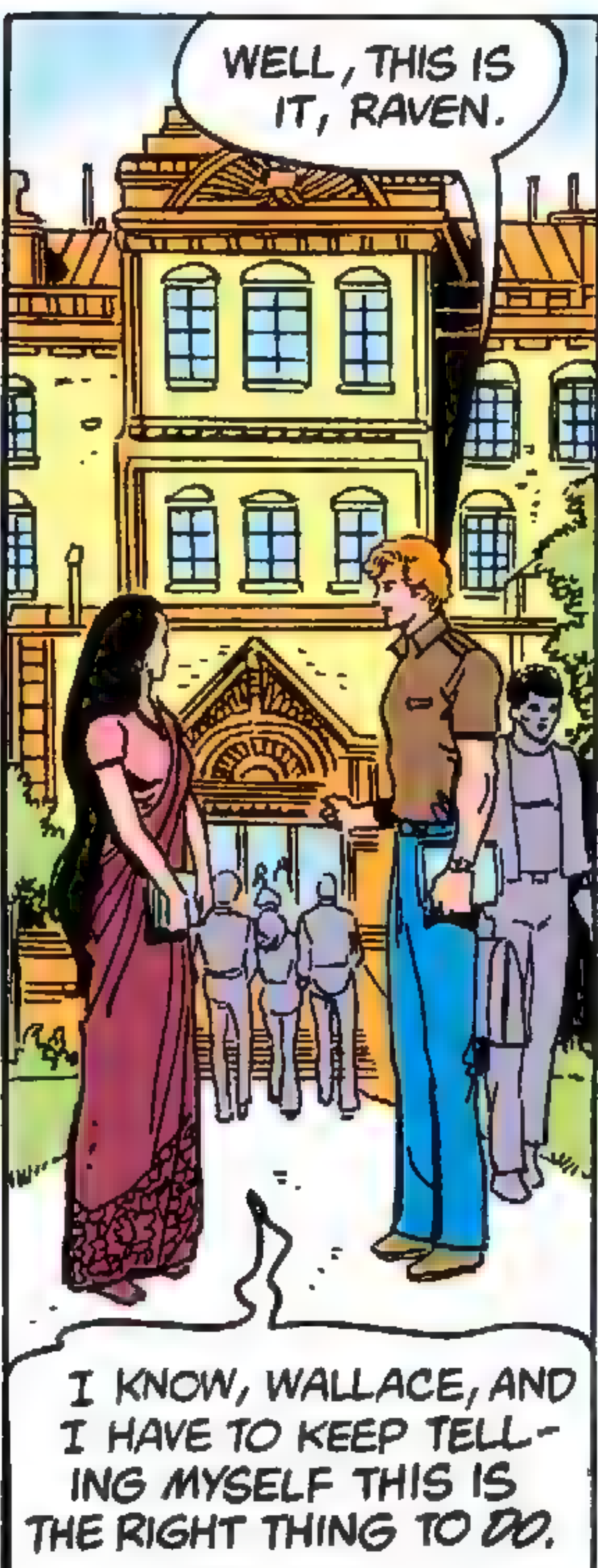


INCREDIBLE! THAT WAS FANTASTIC! DID YOU SEE THAT, KORY?

THAT WOMAN MUST HAVE A GUARDIAN ANGEL!

I GUESS SHE DOES AT THAT, FRANKLIN.

DOWNTOWN NEW YORK, ON THE CAMPUS OF MANHATTAN COLLEGE...

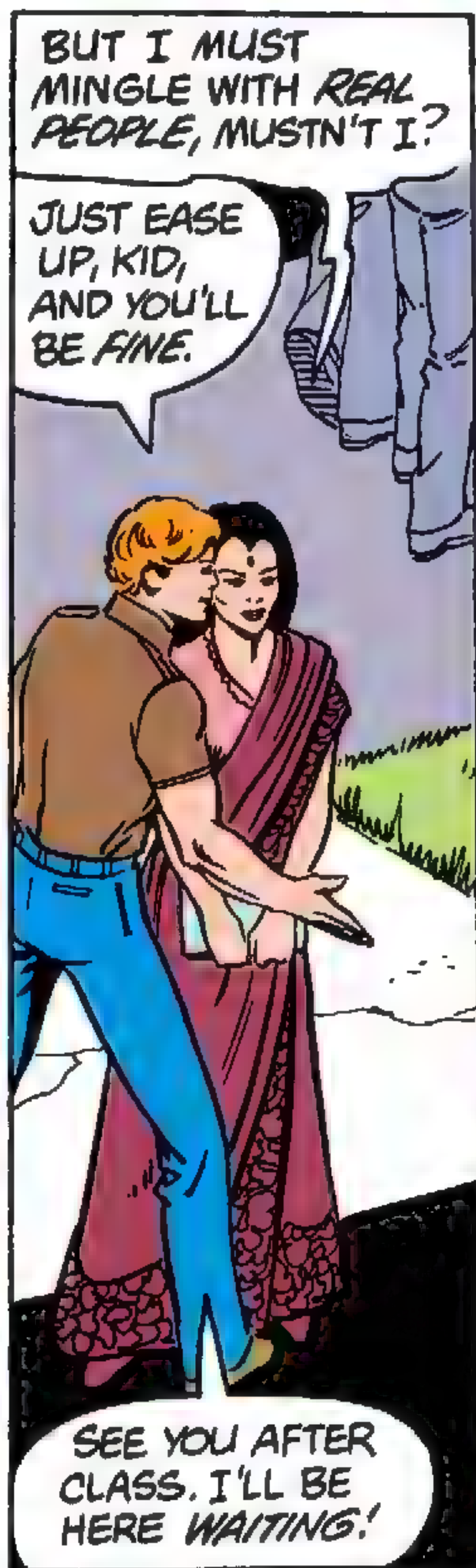


WELL, THIS IS IT, RAVEN.

I KNOW, WALLACE, AND I HAVE TO KEEP TELLING MYSELF THIS IS THE RIGHT THING TO DO.



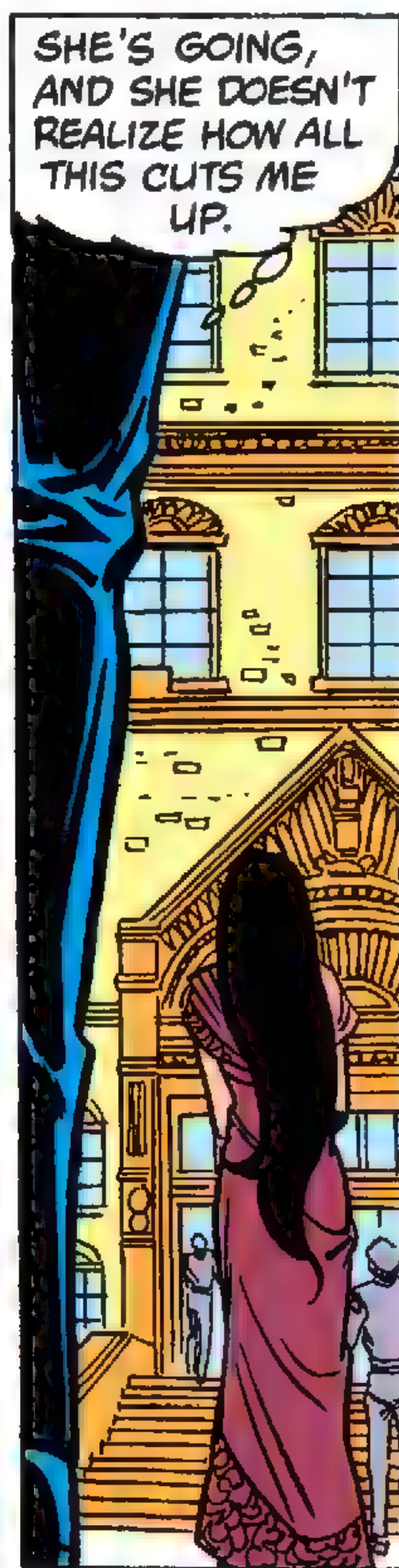
ALL I KNOW ABOUT THE OUTSIDE WORLD IS FROM READING BOOKS.



BUT I MUST MINGLE WITH REAL PEOPLE, MUSTN'T I?

JUST EASE UP, KID, AND YOU'LL BE FINE.

SEE YOU AFTER CLASS. I'LL BE HERE WAITING!



SHE'S GOING, AND SHE DOESN'T REALIZE HOW ALL THIS CUTS ME UP.



BEING WITH HER, LOVING HER, AND KNOWING SHE WON'T COMMIT HERSELF TO ME UNTIL SHE UNDERSTANDS HERSELF.

WHY DOES IT HURT LOSING SOMEONE YOU NEVER REALLY EVER HAD IN THE FIRST PLACE?

8



AND NOW, LET US RETURN TO THAT EAST EIGHTIES PENTHOUSE, WHERE...

WHAT IN--? I-- I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

WHAT HAPPENS WHILE I'M OUT THERE, SWEATING, STOPPING CRIME ALL OVER NEW YORK?

MY OWN APARTMENT GETS RIPPED OFF-- MY OWN APARTMENT!

I WANNA SCREAM!

THE LOCK WAS JIMMIED--NOT AT ALL A PROFESSIONAL JOB.

I THINK I HAVE SOMETHING THAT CAN HELP US.

OH? A RADAR DETECTOR FOR BAD GUYS?

NOPE! DUSTING POWDER FOR FINGERPRINTS. MAYBE I WAS NEVER A BOY SCOUT, BUT NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT I'M NOT ALWAYS PREPARED!

AN HOUR PASSES, AND AFTER A COMPLETE SEARCH OF THE PREMISES...

OKAY, THIS TAKES THE CAKE-- ONLY THING *STOLEN* IS ONE OF MY PHOTO SESSION CONTACT SHEETS.

WHO IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD--

WE'LL FIND OUT AFTER THE POLICE COMPUTER RUNS A CHECK ON THESE PRINTS I LIFTED. C'MON, LET'S HURRY!

WITH LUCK WE'LL HAVE OUR WOULD-BE THIEF NAILED WITHIN THE HOUR.

I DON'T WANT TODAY TO END, FRANKLIN. IT'S BEEN HEAVEN!

I DON'T WANT ANY DAYS TO END, KORY, EVERY TIME I LEAVE YOU I GO CRAZY...

I'M JEALOUS THAT YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE ELSE.

FURIOUS AT SPENDING MY TIME ALONE!

KORY, CAN WE GO UP TO YOUR PLACE? I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING...

OF COURSE... OF COURSE!

9





AND...

DONNA?

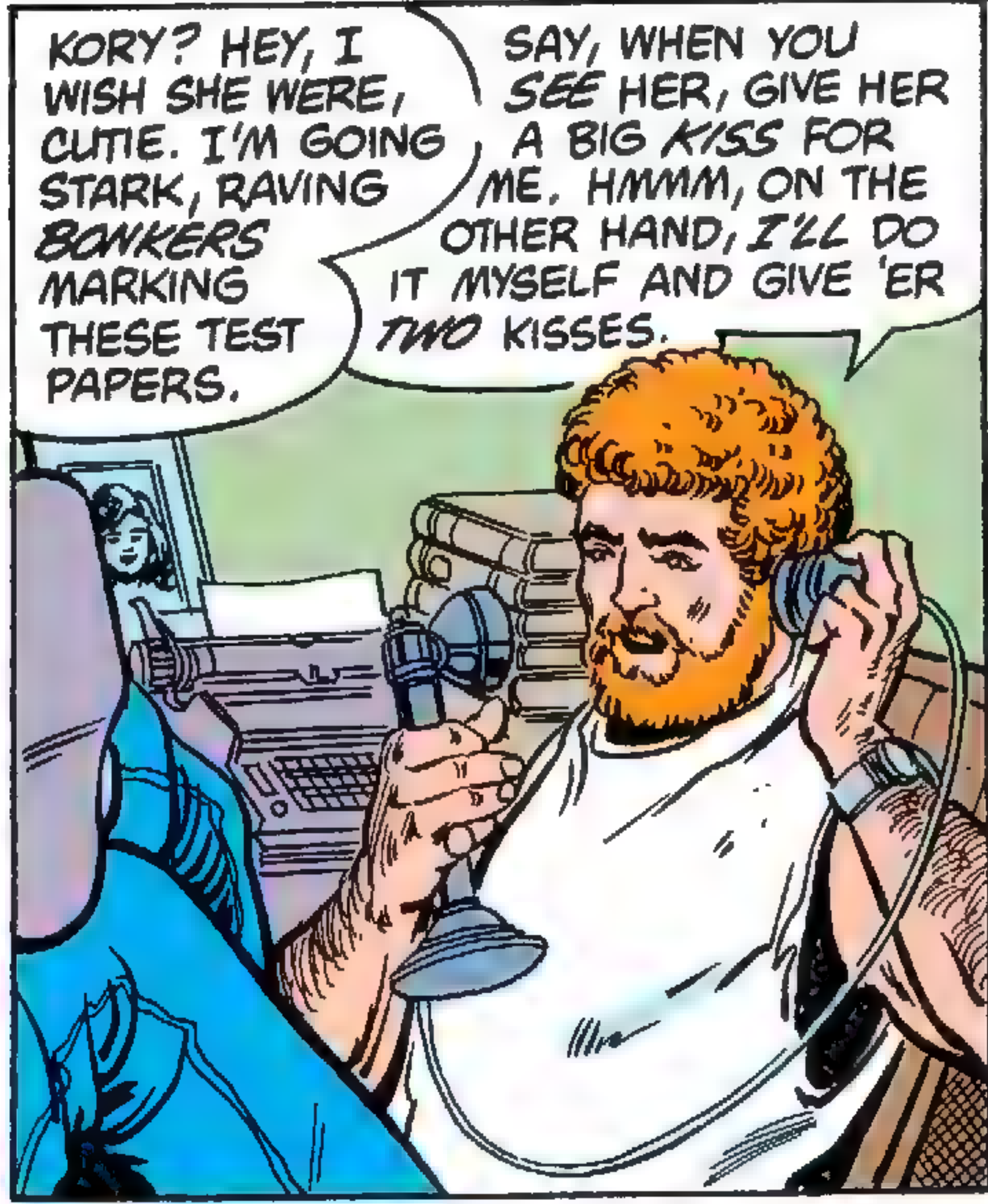
STRANGE. SHE'S NOT HERE AND SHE SAID SHE WOULD BE.

AND THAT MESS ALL AROUND.

I'D BETTER CHECK.



TERRY? TERRY LONG? THIS IS, UHH... KORY ANDERS. IS DONNA THERE?



KORY? HEY, I WISH SHE WERE, CUTIE. I'M GOING STARK, RAVING BONKERS MARKING THESE TEST PAPERS.

SAY, WHEN YOU SEE HER, GIVE HER A BIG KISS FOR ME. HMMM, ON THE OTHER HAND, I'LL DO IT MYSELF AND GIVE 'ER TWO KISSES.



NOT THERE. HMMM. ODD, SHE'S ALWAYS SO WORRIED ABOUT ME... LEAVES A NOTE WHENEVER SHE GOES OUT. SHE TELLS ME EVERYTHING.

DO YOU RECIPROCATE? DOES SHE KNOW YOU'RE STARFIRE?



HUNH? YOU KNOW?

OHH, DONNA WILL BE FURIOUS WITH ME. HOW DID YOU FIND OUT? DID I MAKE A MISTAKE?



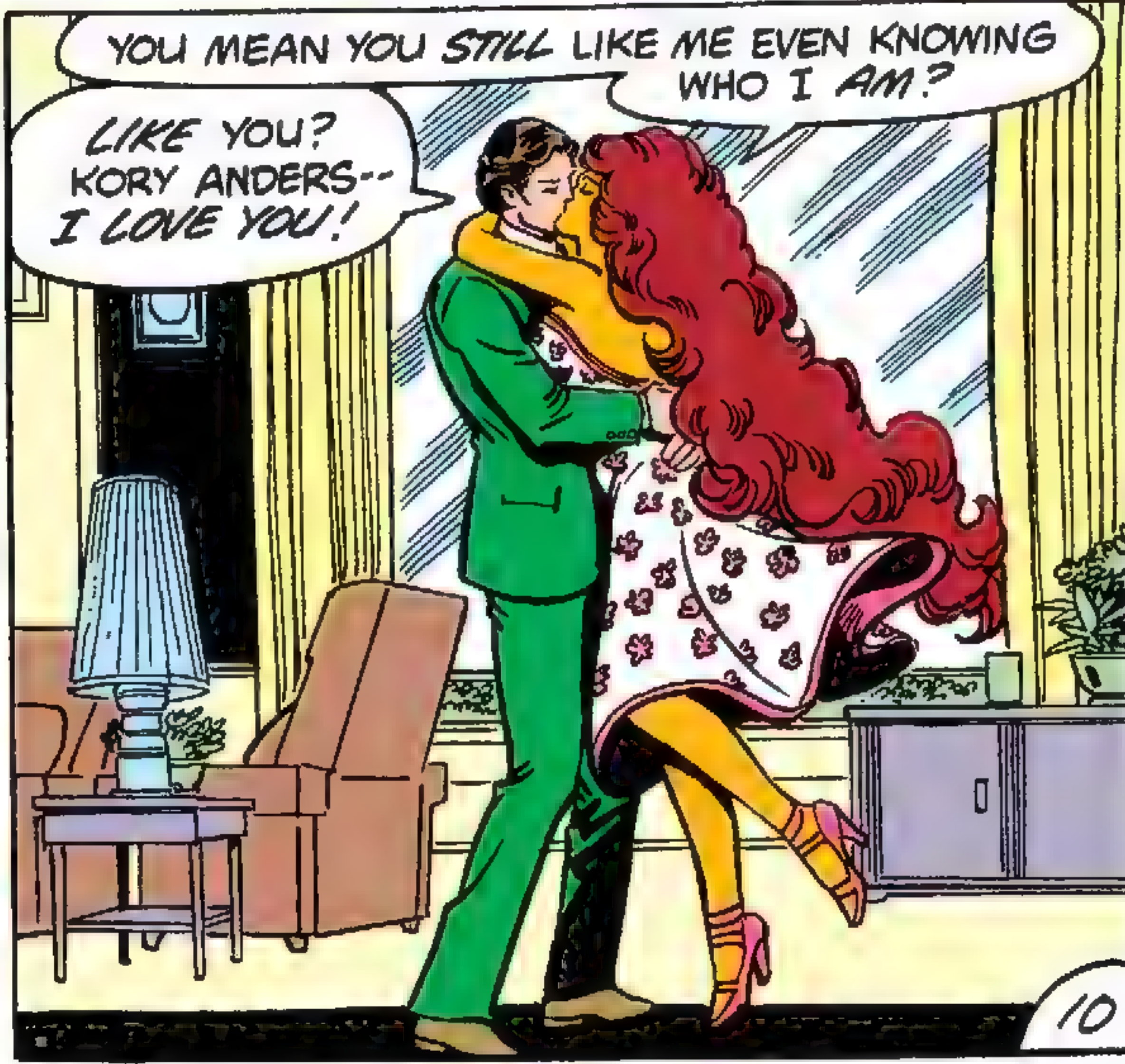
OH, I'VE KNOWN FOR DAYS, HONEY... YOU KNOW I FIRST CHALKED UP YOUR COMPLEXION TO BEING A MEDITERRANEAN TAN--



-- BUT THEN THE OTHER DAY WHEN YOU WERE LEANING OVER-- I SAW YOUR EYES.

BUT YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING?

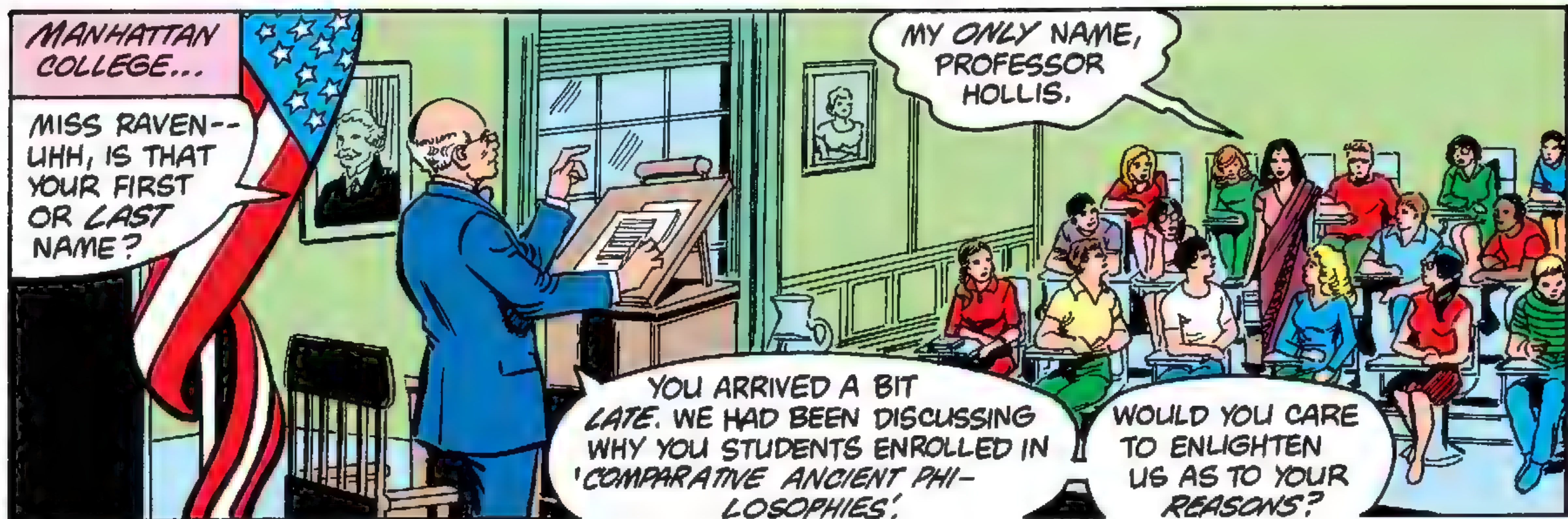
I FIGURED YOU DIDN'T WANT ME TO KNOW SO I DIDN'T LET ON. BUT I HAVE TO NOW... BECAUSE OF WHAT I WANT TO ASK YOU...



YOU MEAN YOU STILL LIKE ME EVEN KNOWING WHO I AM?

LIKE YOU? KORY ANDERS-- I LOVE YOU!





MANHATTAN COLLEGE...

MISS RAVEN--  
UHH, IS THAT  
YOUR FIRST  
OR LAST  
NAME?

MY ONLY NAME,  
PROFESSOR  
HOLLIS.

YOU ARRIVED A BIT  
LATE. WE HAD BEEN DISCUSSING  
WHY YOU STUDENTS ENROLLED IN  
'COMPARATIVE ANCIENT PHI-  
LOSOPHIES.'

WOULD YOU CARE  
TO ENLIGHTEN  
US AS TO YOUR  
REASONS?



PROFESSOR,  
FROM THE  
MOMENT WE  
ARE BORN  
WE ARE INUN-  
DATED WITH  
PROPAGANDA.

MUCH OF IT  
BENEFICIAL,  
SUCH AS 'DO  
UNTO OTHERS'...  
GENERAL RULES  
TO LIVE BY.



WE LEARN COMMUNICA-  
TION THROUGH  
MUTUAL  
ACCEPTANCE  
OF THESE  
RULES. WE  
BUILD SOCIE-  
TIES BASED  
ON THIS  
MUTUAL  
ACCEP-  
TANCE.



BUT SOME OF  
THOSE ANCIENT  
PHILOSOPHIES  
--THEIR PROP-  
AGANDA HAS  
NOT ALWAYS  
BEEN FOR THE  
COMMON GOOD.



MANY PHI-  
LOSOPHIES  
PREACHED  
INTOLERANCE.  
SOME JUSTIFY  
WANTON  
VIOLENCE--

--OTHERS COMPAS-  
SIONLESS PACIFISM SUCH  
AS THE CULT OF  
AZAR.

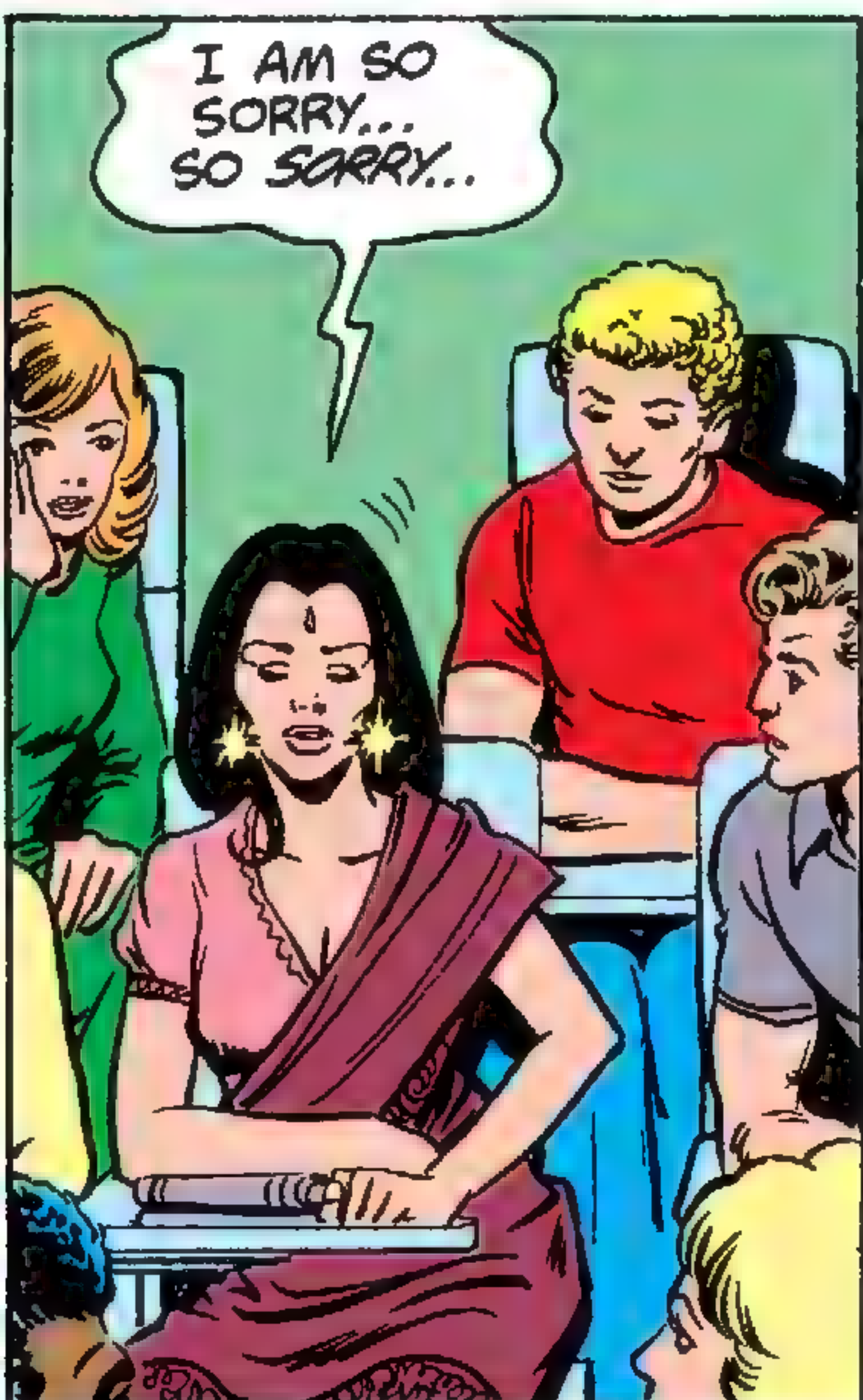


BUT THESE  
EXTREMIST  
CULTS, THESE  
PHILOSOPHIES,  
ALL EXIST TO  
DESTROY A  
COMMON BOND  
OF GROWTH BY  
LIMITING PER-  
SONAL FREEDOM  
AND PRODUCTIVE  
GOALS THAT--

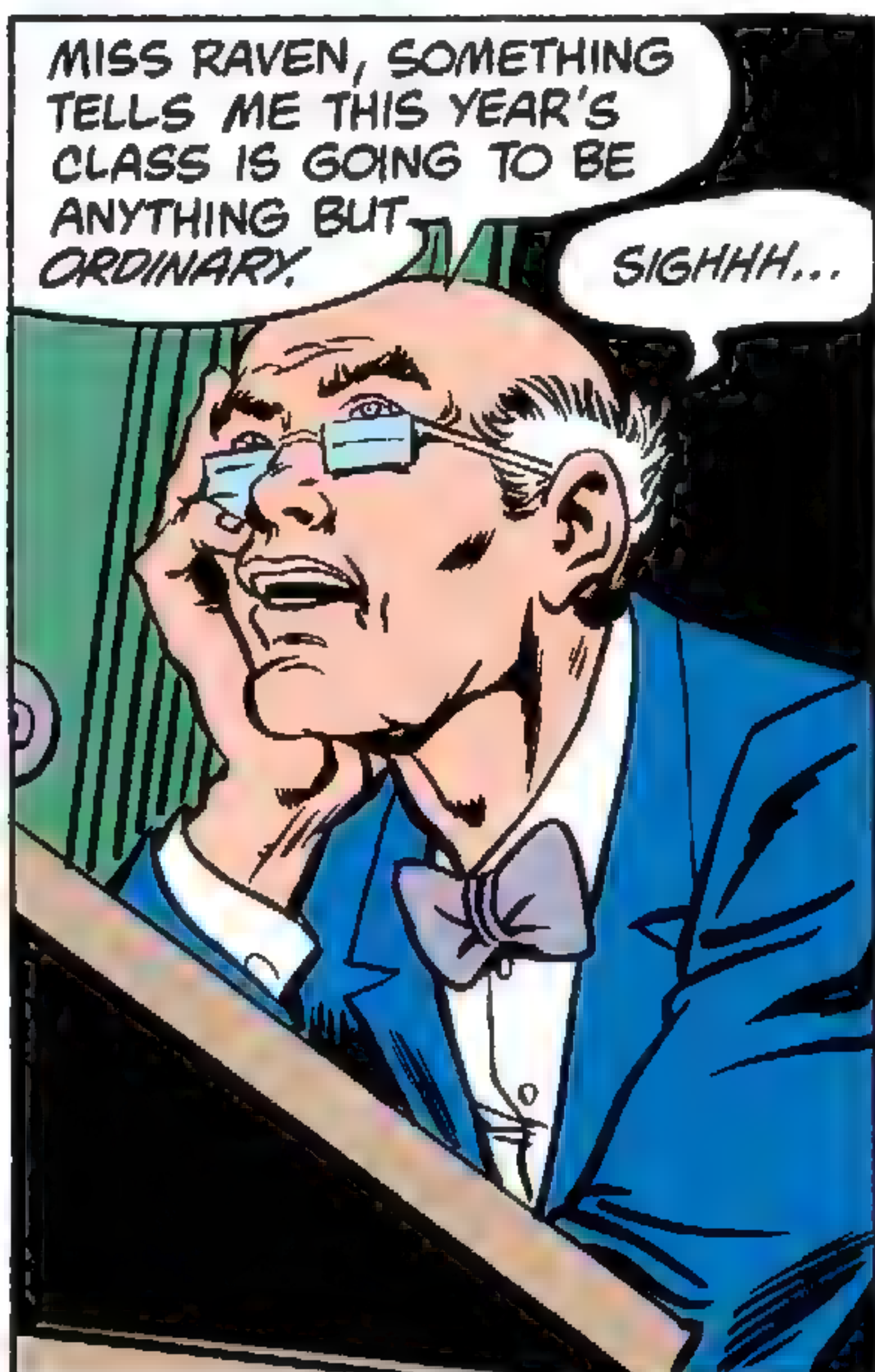
OHH,  
I PRATTLE  
ON. I AM  
SORRY.



I HADN'T  
MEANT TO  
EMBARRASS  
MYSELF WITH...  
NO, I STILL  
TALK TOO  
MUCH. I--



I AM SO  
SORRY...  
SO SORRY...



MISS RAVEN, SOMETHING  
TELLS ME THIS YEAR'S  
CLASS IS GOING TO BE  
ANYTHING BUT  
ORDINARY.

SIGHHH...



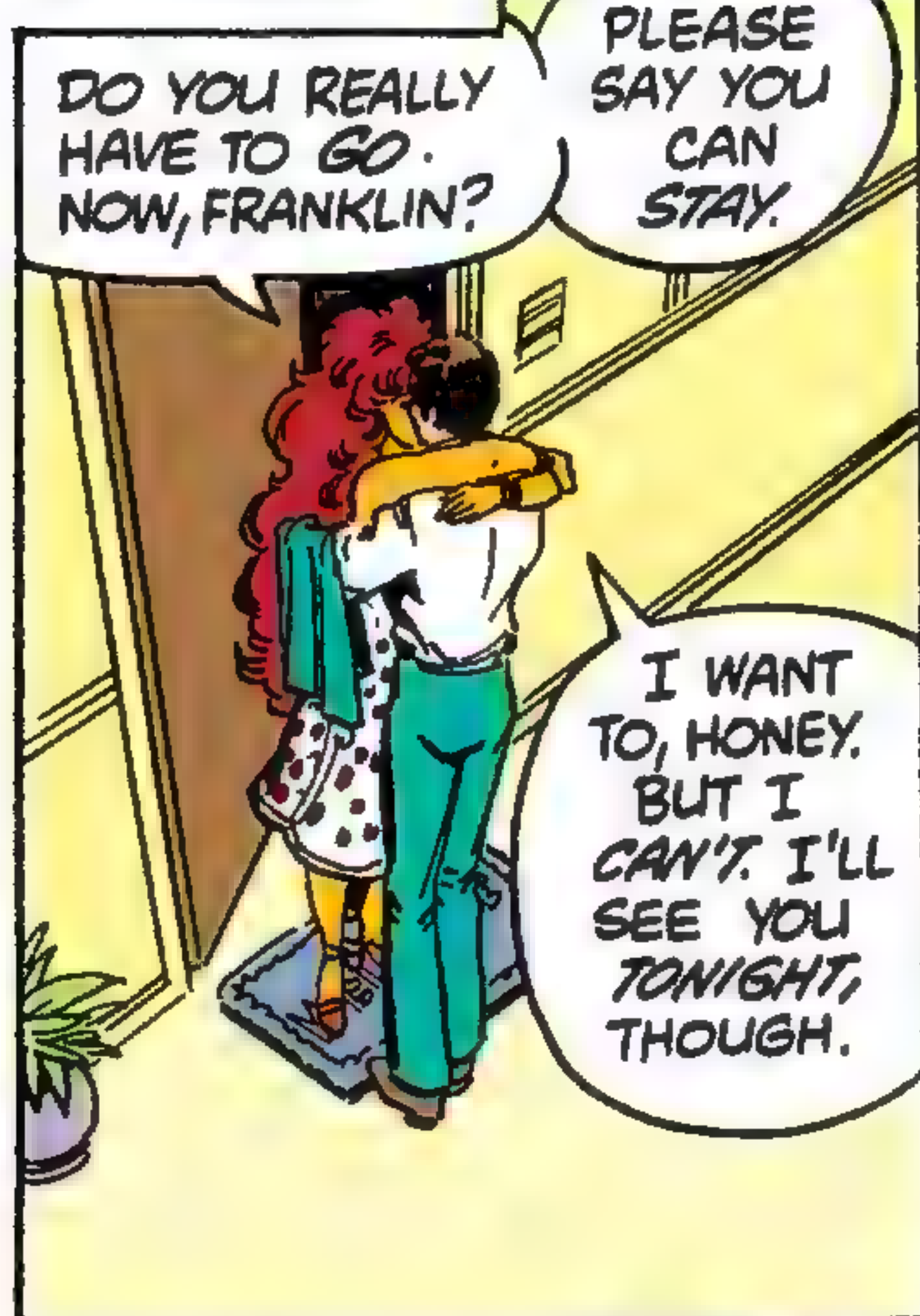
WOW! YOU WERE INCREDIBLE!  
YOU MENTIONED AZAR-- I  
THOUGHT NO ONE KNEW ABOUT  
THEM EXCEPT ME. I STUDIED  
THEIR WAYS... EVEN  
PRACTICED--

EXCUSE  
ME. THE PROFESSOR HAS  
ASKED FOR YOUR  
ATTENTION.

OH.



AN HOUR PASSES BEFORE WE RETURN TO DONNA TROY'S PENTHOUSE...



DO YOU REALLY HAVE TO GO NOW, FRANKLIN?

PLEASE SAY YOU CAN STAY.

I WANT TO, HONEY. BUT I CAN'T. I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT, THOUGH.



I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL THE OTHERS.

NO, PLEASE DON'T. NOT UNTIL I CAN BE WITH YOU.

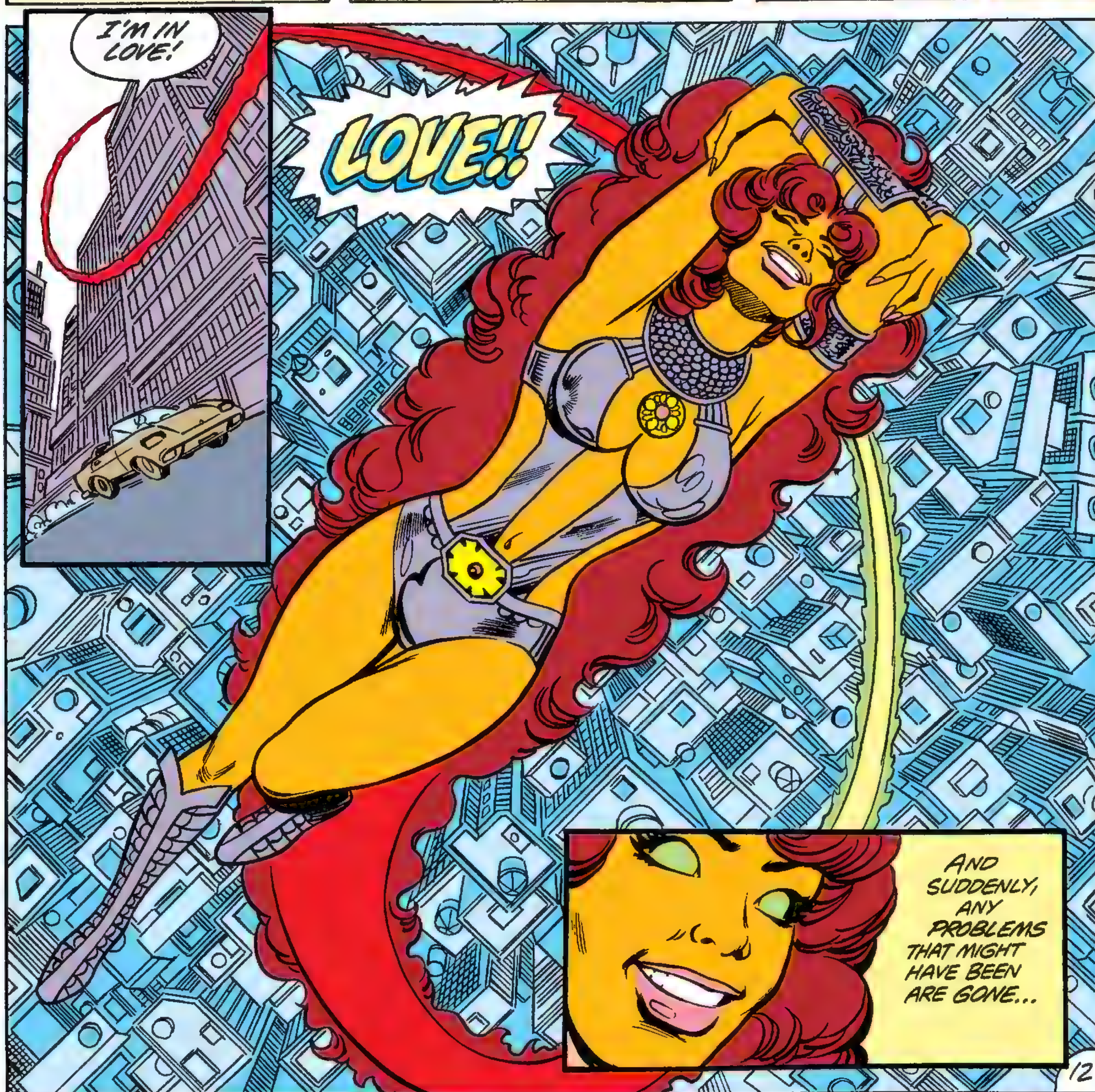
I WANT TO SEE THEIR EXPRESSIONS.



OKAY. I PROMISE. BUT HURRY BACK.

GOSH.

DONNA, I NO LONGER ENVY YOU.



I'M IN LOVE!

LOVE!!

AND SUDDENLY, ANY PROBLEMS THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN ARE GONE...

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... BUT  
HARDLY  
FORGOTTEN...

FRANKLIN CRANDALL SAUNTERS AWAY FROM A  
SMALL, PRIVATE PARKING SPACE IN GREENWICH,  
CONNECTICUT...

HE WHISTLES  
MERRILY, PLEASED  
AT THE DAY GONE  
BY...

CRANDALL, YOU WERE GONE  
LONGER THAN YOU WERE  
SUPPOSED TO.

WHAT DO  
YOU CARE? STARFIRE'S  
IN LOVE WITH ME.  
ISN'T THAT WHAT  
THE H.I.V.E.  
WANTED?

THAT IS WHY I HAVE  
PAID YOU, CRANDALL.

HAVE YOU THE  
INFORMATION  
I WANT?

COME ON. I JUST TOLD HER I  
KNEW WHO SHE WAS. IT'LL TAKE  
TIME BEFORE I CAN ASK HER  
THOSE KINDS OF QUESTIONS.

I DO NOT HAVE THAT SORT OF  
TIME, CRANDALL.

I WAS  
BROUGHT  
INTO THE  
H.I.V.E.

TO REPLACE  
THE MEMBER  
KILLED BY  
THE  
TERMINATOR.\*

\*NTT#10. --LEN.

I WISH TO DEMONSTRATE  
TO THE OTHERS THAT THEY  
HAVE MADE A WISE  
DECISION.

YOU ARE FILTH, CRANDALL.  
YOU'VE MADE HUNDREDS OF  
WOMEN FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU--  
ONLY TO TURN AGAINST THEM  
WITH BLACK-  
MAIL.

HEY, THOSE  
WERE ALL  
RICH BROADS  
CHEATING ON  
THEIR HUSBANDS.

LOOK, I  
REALLY DON'T  
LIKE DOING  
THIS TO  
KORY.

SHE'S A GOOD KID AND  
I FEEL LIKE FILTH, PLAYING  
HER THIS WAY.

KORY'S DIFFERENT.  
SHE'S INCREDIBLY  
SWEET, AND I ACTUALLY  
LIKE HER.

WHAT IF I PAY YOU BACK  
EVERYTHING YOU GAVE ME...  
CALL THIS OFF--

SWAK!

NO! YOU WILL  
NOT BACK AWAY  
AND MAKE ME  
LOOK LIKE A  
FOOL.

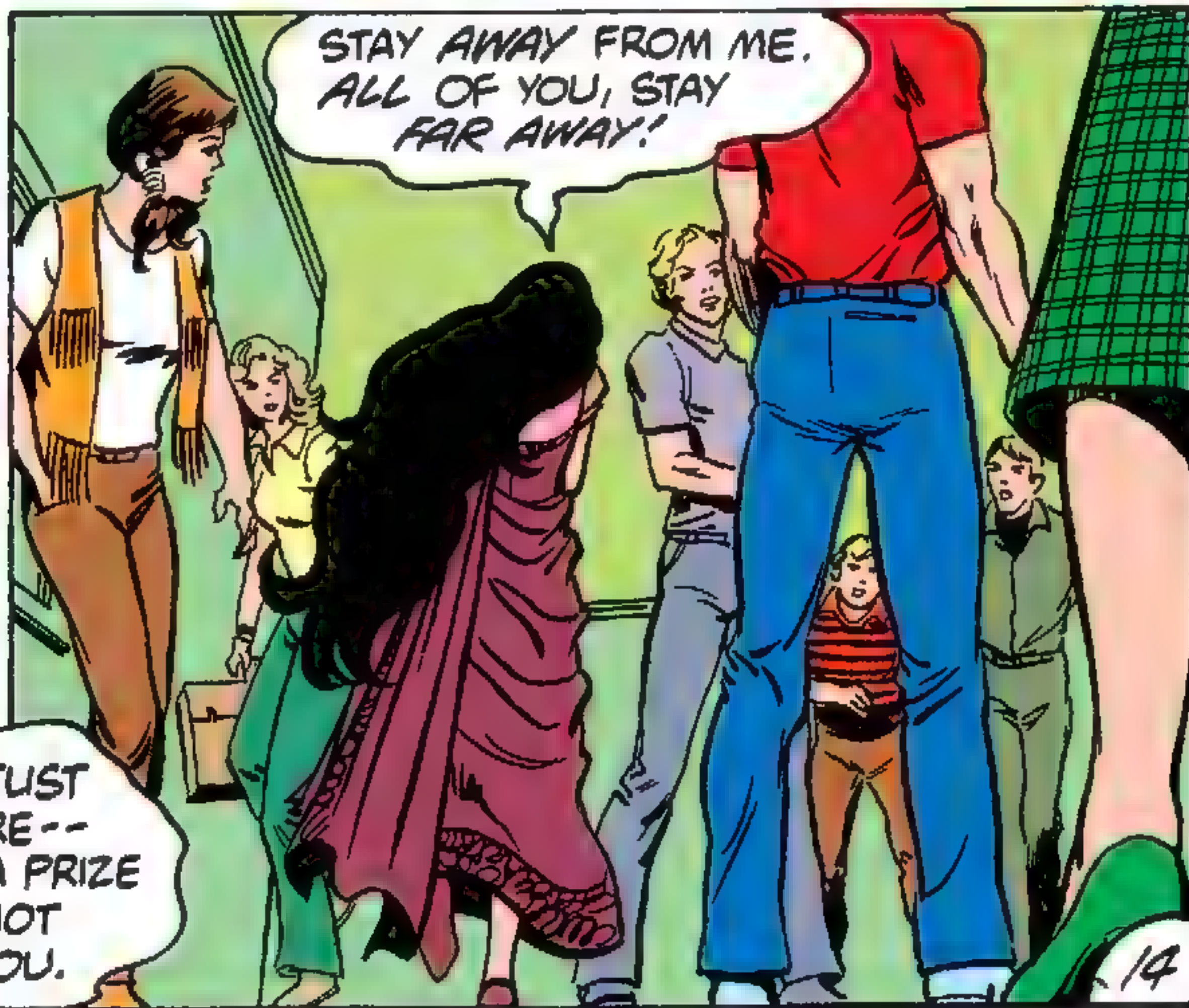
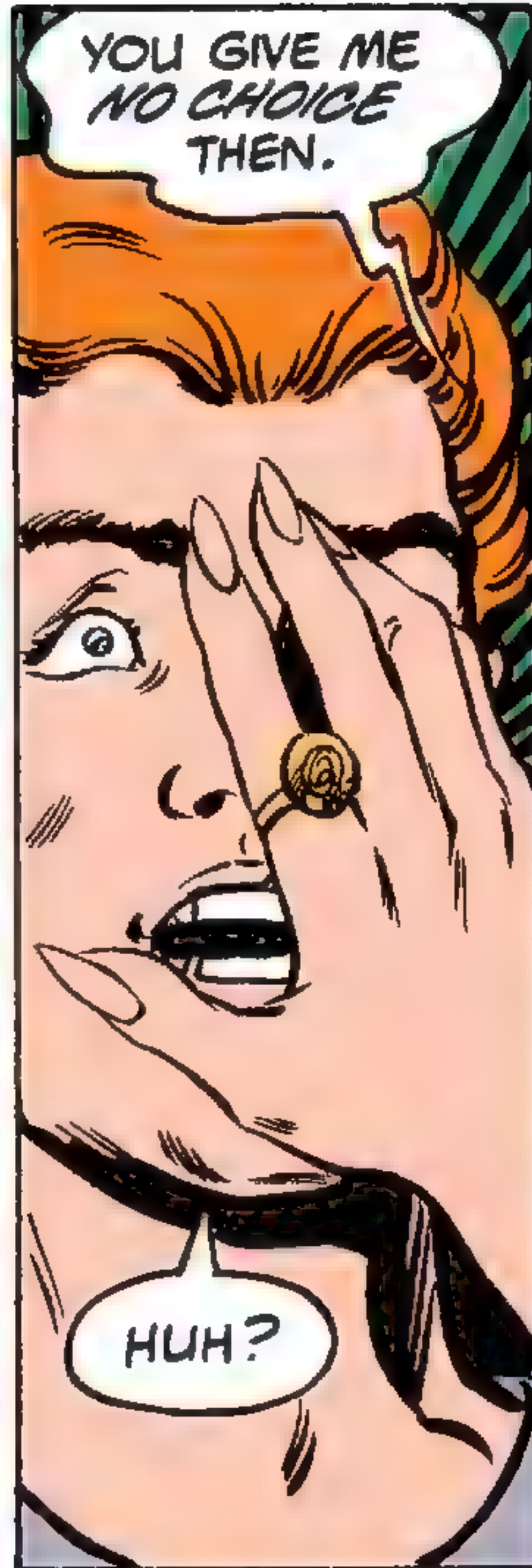
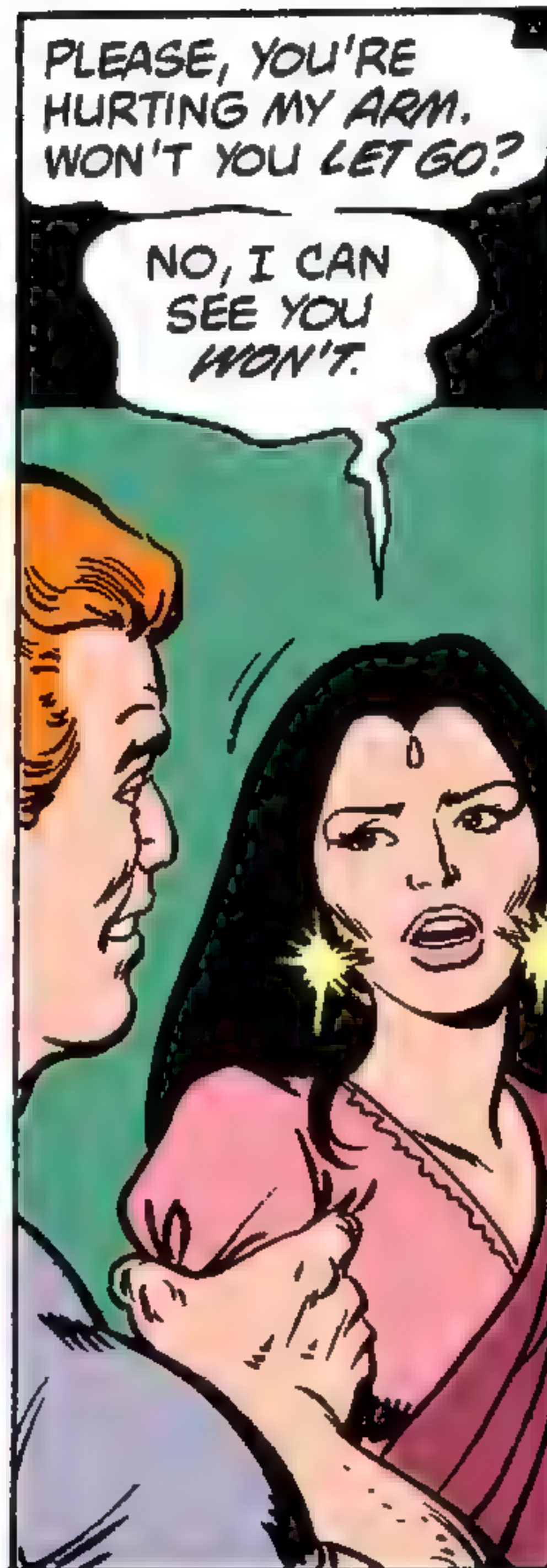
YOU WILL DO WHAT  
I WANT, OR I SWEAR  
THIS STARFIRE WILL  
BE THE LAST FEMALE  
YOU EVER LOVE.

DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND  
ME, CRANDALL?

AFRAID FOR  
THE FIRST TIME  
IN HIS LIFE,  
FRANKLIN  
CRANDALL  
NODS.



MEANWHILE, AS CLASS LETS OUT AT MANHATTAN COLLEGE...





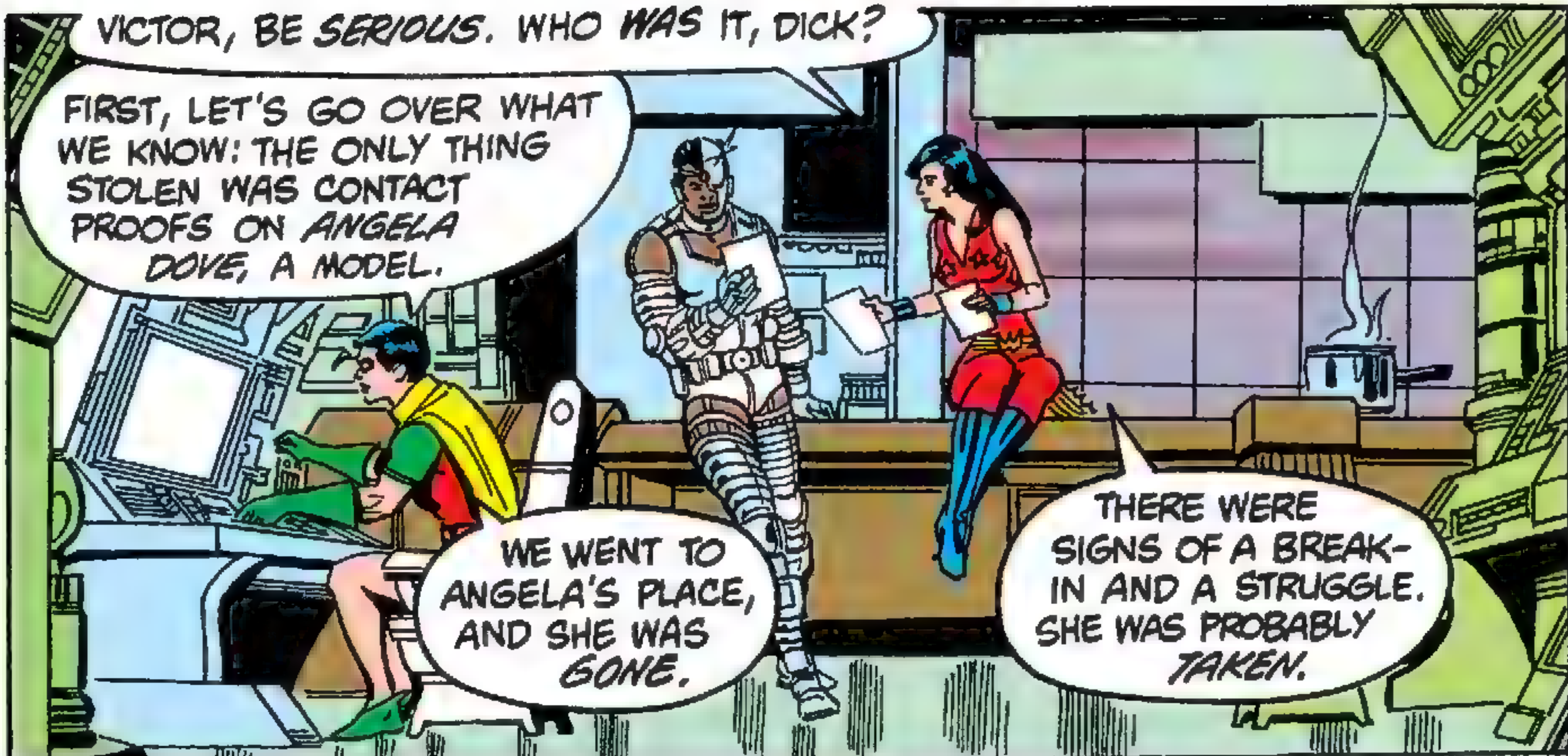
TITANS' TOWER...



THANK HEAVEN FOR THE COMPUTER. I'VE FIT ALL THE PIECES TOGETHER.

I KNOW WHO RIFLED THROUGH YOUR APARTMENT, DONNA.

PERSONALLY, BAT-BOY, I THINK IT WAS LOGAN-- SEARCHIN' FER SOME CHEESECAKE PICS OF STARFIRE!



VICTOR, BE SERIOUS. WHO WAS IT, DICK?

FIRST, LET'S GO OVER WHAT WE KNOW: THE ONLY THING STOLEN WAS CONTACT PROOFS ON ANGELA DOVE, A MODEL.

WE WENT TO ANGELA'S PLACE, AND SHE WAS GONE.

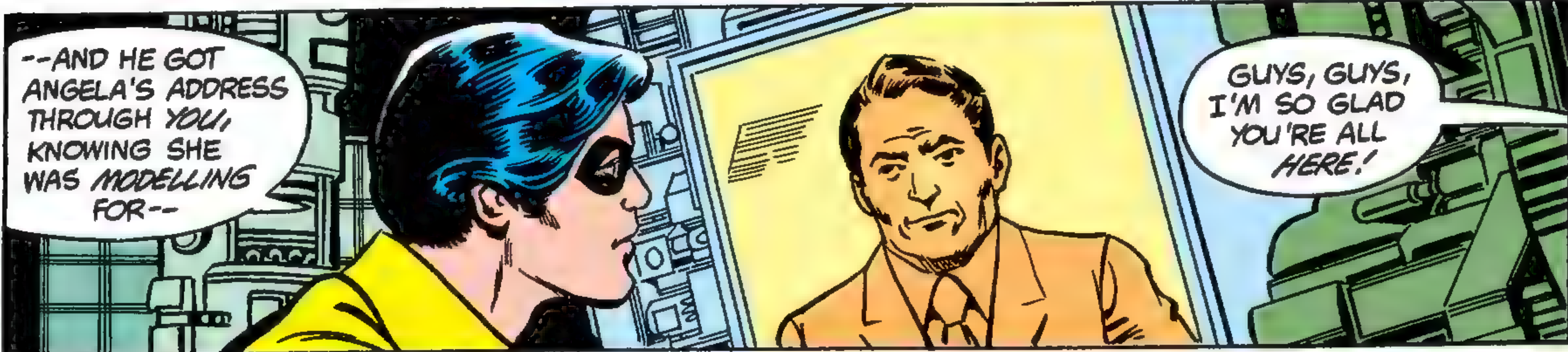
THERE WERE SIGNS OF A BREAK-IN AND A STRUGGLE. SHE WAS PROBABLY TAKEN.



NOW, ACCORDING TO THESE PICTURES, ANGELA WAS THE GIRLFRIEND OF ONE JASON SILVER, A SMALL-TIME NUMBERS RUNNER IN HARLEM.

SILVER WORKED FOR-- AND IS TESTIFYING NEXT WEEK IN COURT AGAINST-- MOB BOSS BIG PHIL CERULLO.

NOW SILVER'S ALSO DISAPPEARED. MY BET IS CERULLO TRIED TO GET TO SILVER THROUGH ANGELA--



--AND HE GOT ANGELA'S ADDRESS THROUGH YOU, KNOWING SHE WAS MODELLING FOR--

GUYS, GUYS, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE ALL HERE!



I FEEL SO GOOD, AND I HAVE A SURPRISE.

LOGAN'S BACK FROM HIS VACATION WITH DAYTON AN' STEELE AN' HE'S GONNA RUIN OUR DAY, RIGHT?

OH, NO... A REAL SURPRISE, VICTOR, BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU YET. YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN I TAKE YOU TO FRANKLIN'S APARTMENT TONIGHT.

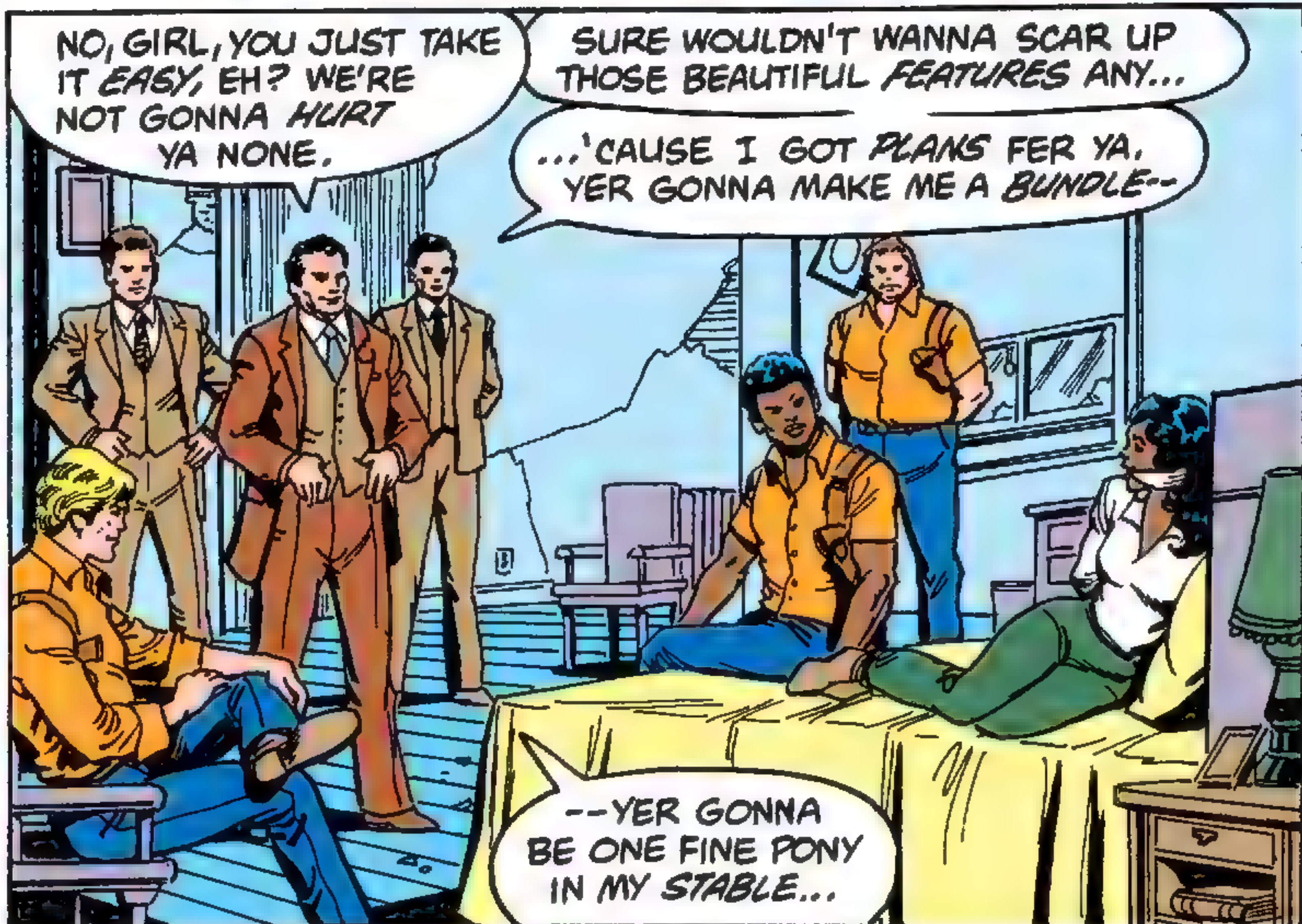
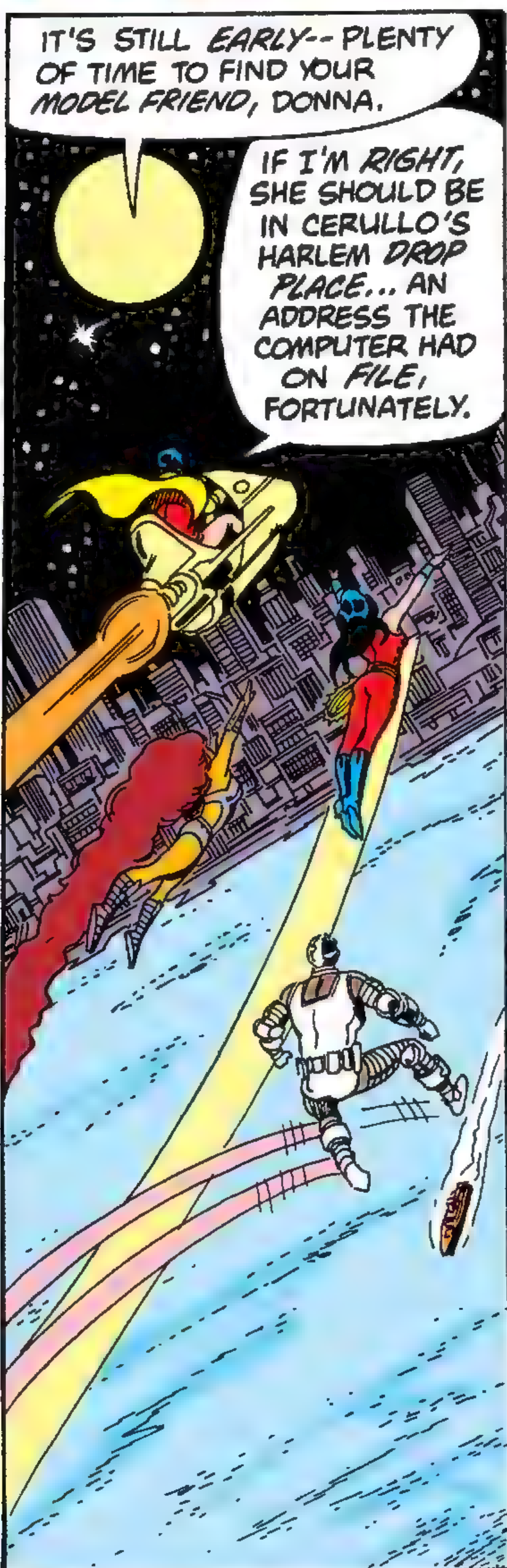
DONNA, HE'S THE MOST UNDERSTANDING, GLORIOUS GUY IN THE WORLD. I MEAN, HE FOUND OUT WHO I AM AND HE STILL LOVES ME.

OBOY! KORY, YOU AND I HAD BETTER TALK.







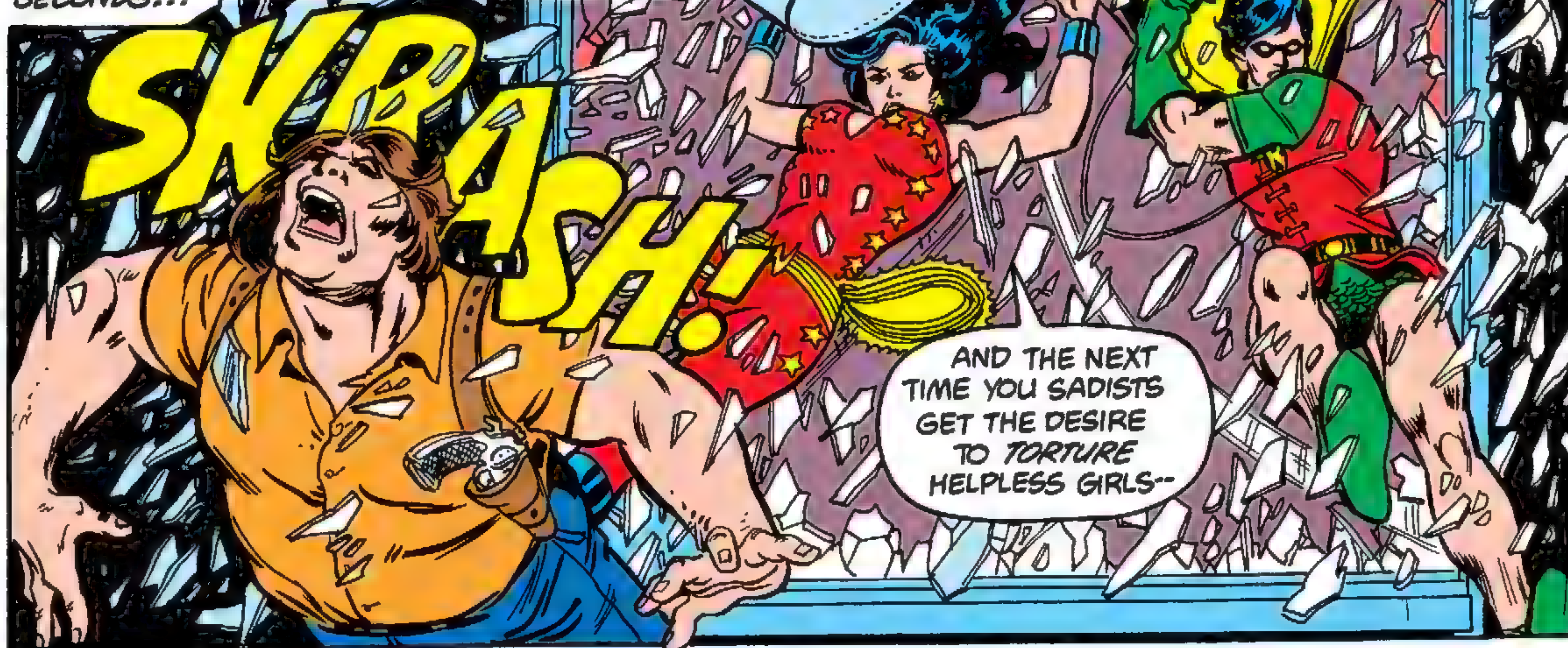


ANGELA DOVE, ORIGINALLY LUWANDA BROWN, NODS. SHE WILL AGREE WITH ANYTHING NOW... JUST SO LONG AS SHE ISN'T HURT...



A PROBLEM THAT WON'T BE MUCH OF A PROBLEM IN LESS THAN FIVE SECONDS...

PARTY'S OVER, CREEPS!



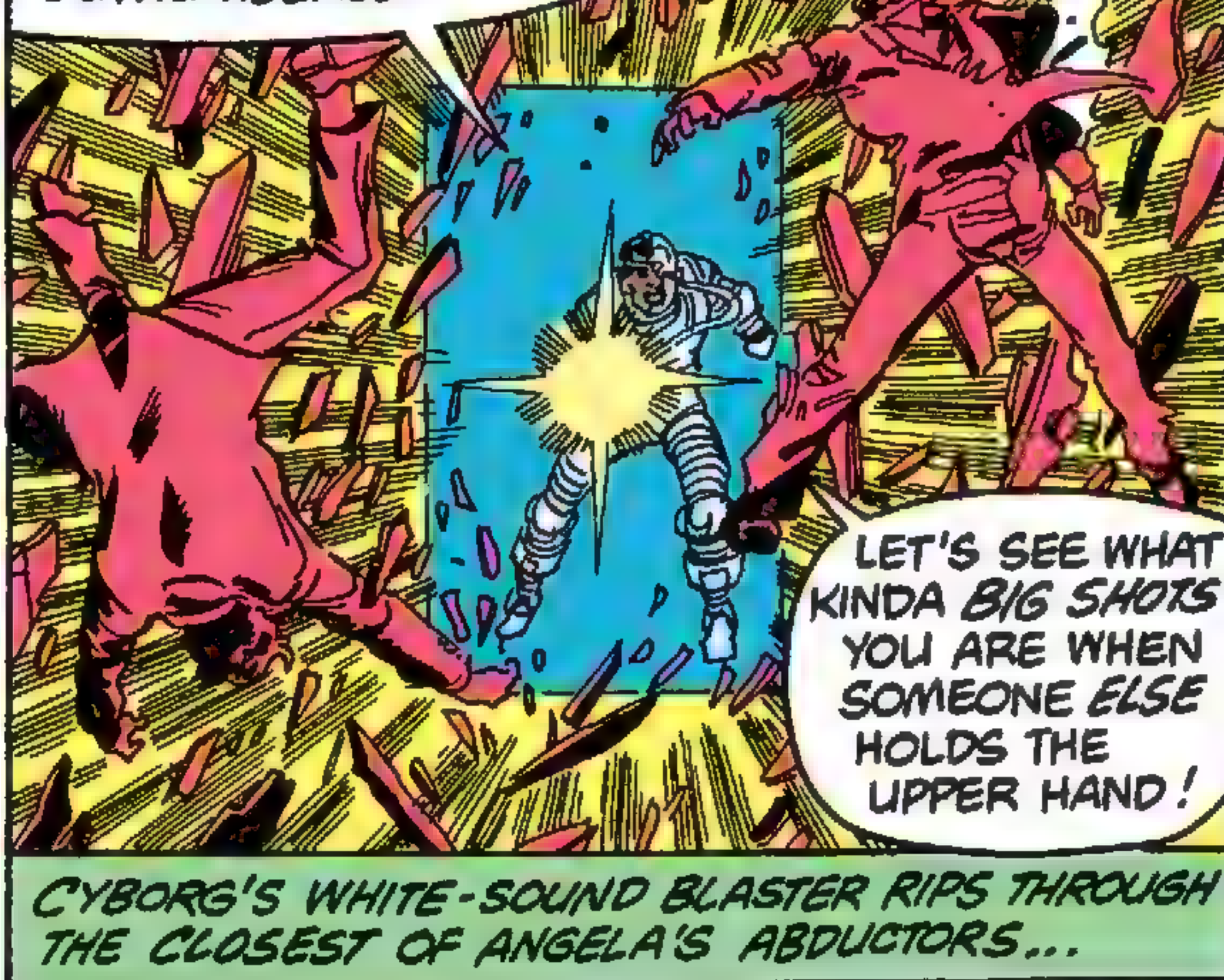
AND THE NEXT TIME YOU SADISTS GET THE DESIRE TO TORTURE HELPLESS GIRLS--



--REMEMBER NOT ALL OF US ARE HELPLESS!



C'MON, BOYS, LET'S SEE WHAT YA DO WHEN YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ARE OUTNUMBERED!



LET'S SEE WHAT KINDA BIG SHOTS YOU ARE WHEN SOMEONE ELSE HOLDS THE UPPER HAND!

CYBORG'S WHITE-SOUND BLASTER RIPS THROUGH THE CLOSEST OF ANGELA'S ABDUCTORS...

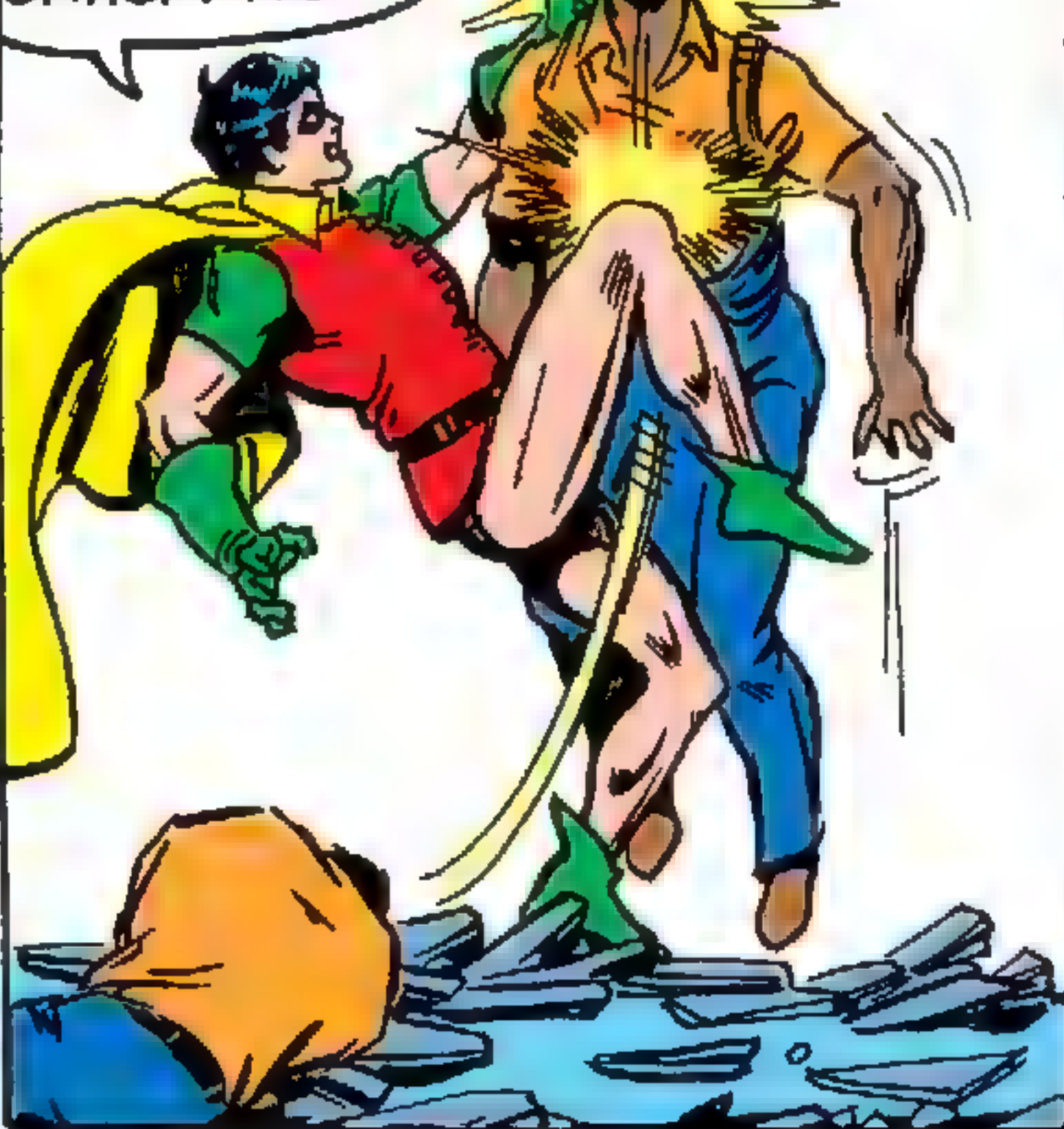
...WHILE ROBIN, THE ACROBATIC TEEN WONDER, EASILY MOPS UP THE REST...



WE USUALLY FIND OURSELVES FIGHTING COSTUMED CREEPS--

--JERKS OUT TO CONQUER THE WORLD AND SUCH...

...BUT Y'KNOW SOMETHING, STOPPING SLUGS LIKE YOU IS MUCH MORE SATISFYING!



BECAUSE WHAT YOU PUNKS DO MAKES ME PERSONALLY VERY MAD!

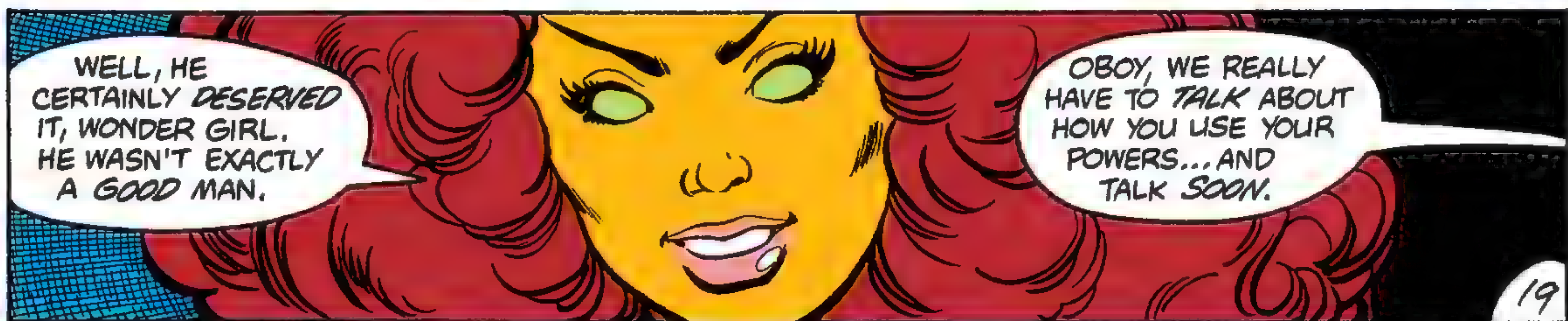
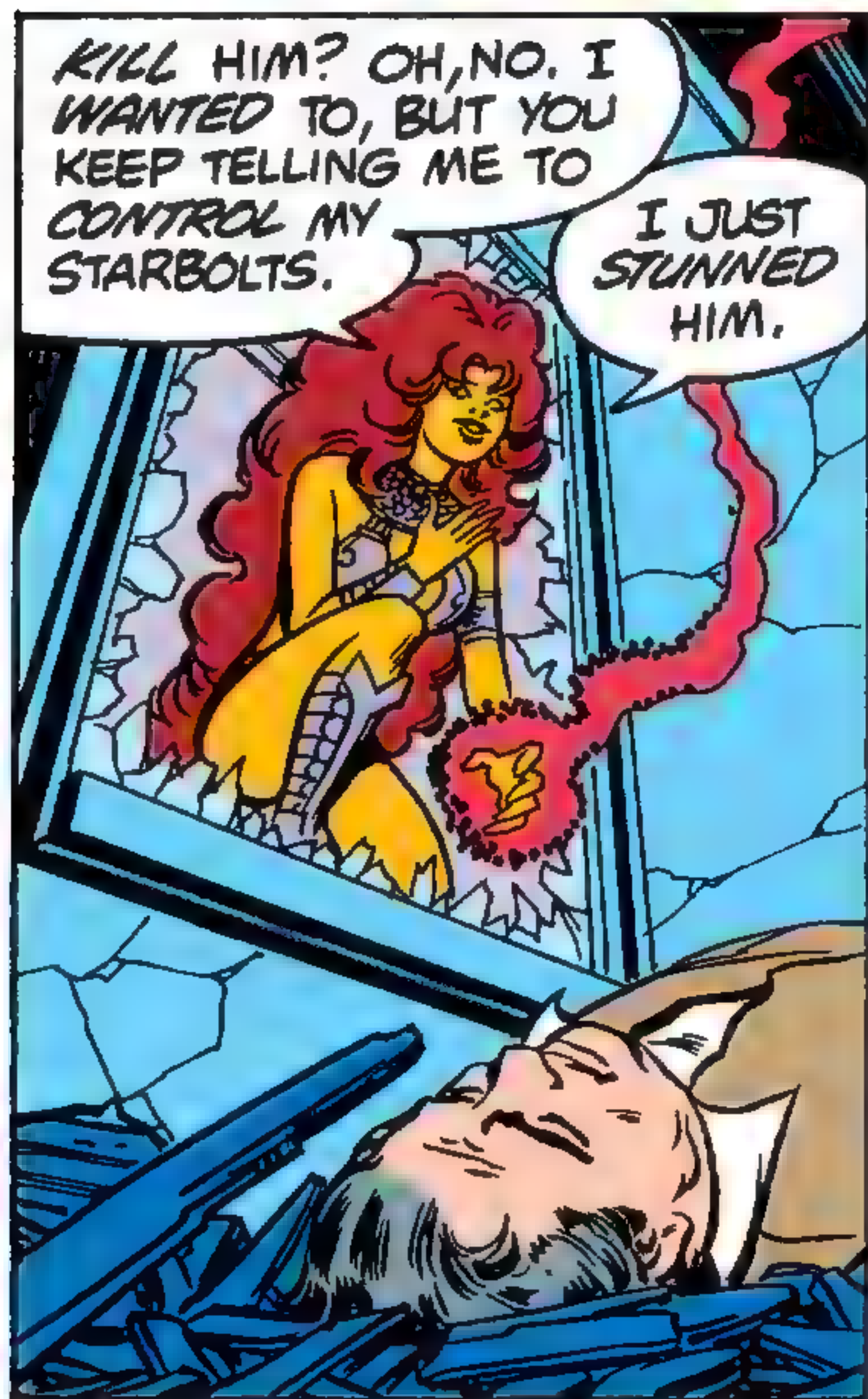


NOT A BAD SPEECH, KID. MEBBE I'LL HAVE IT CARVED ON YOUR GRAVESTONE!

HUH?

ANGELA--?









MEANWHILE...

I'M CALLING OFF OUR DEAL.



AND YOU CAME HERE TO KILL ME?

I DID. BUT I'VE NEVER KILLED BEFORE...



... AND I'M NOT STARTING NOW. SO HERE--TAKE MY GUN--  
--IT DOESN'T HAVE ANY BULLETS IN IT ANYHOW.

I'M SEEING THE TITANS TONIGHT AND I'M TELLING THEM EVERYTHING.



YOU WOULDN'T DARE, CRANDALL. YOU KNOW WHAT THE H.I.V.E. DOES TO TRAITORS.

HEY, STOW IT, WILL YOU?



I'M NO FOOL. I CHECKED AROUND.

YOU'RE WORKING ALONE ON THIS TO SCORE BROWNIE POINTS WITH THE OTHERS.

THEY PROBABLY DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU'RE DOING THIS.

I... JUST HOPE KORY CAN FORGIVE ME. I REALLY DO LIKE HER.

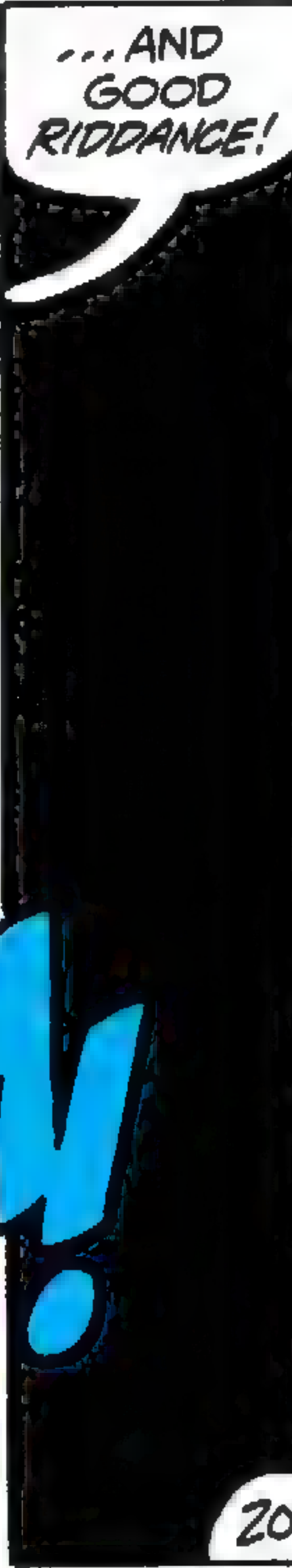
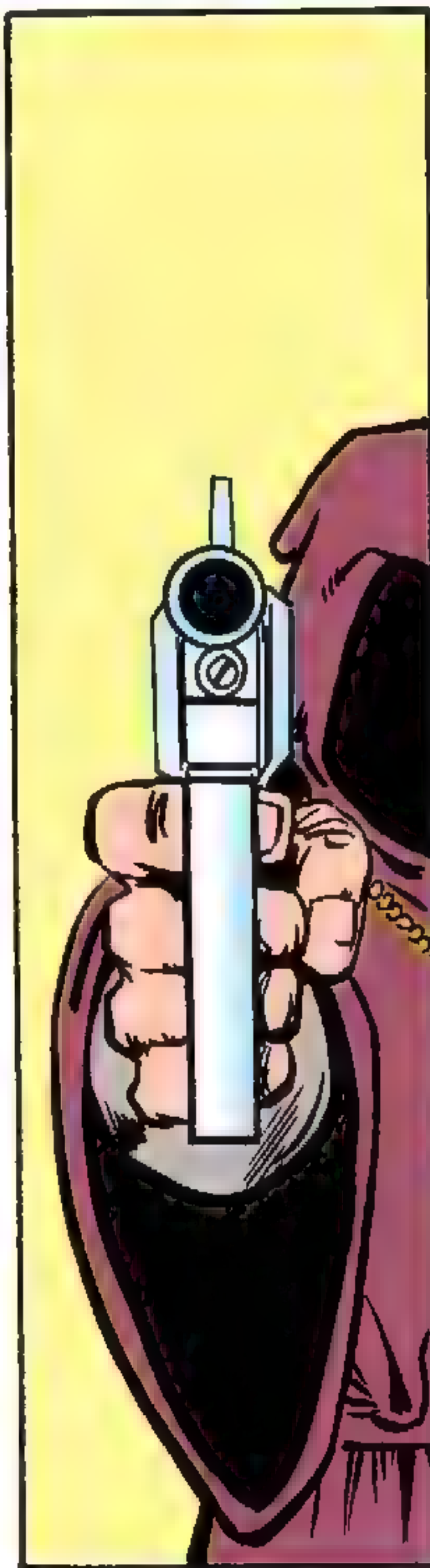
SO, GOODBYE, MISTER--AND GOOD RIDDANCE.



INDEED, MR. CRANDALL...

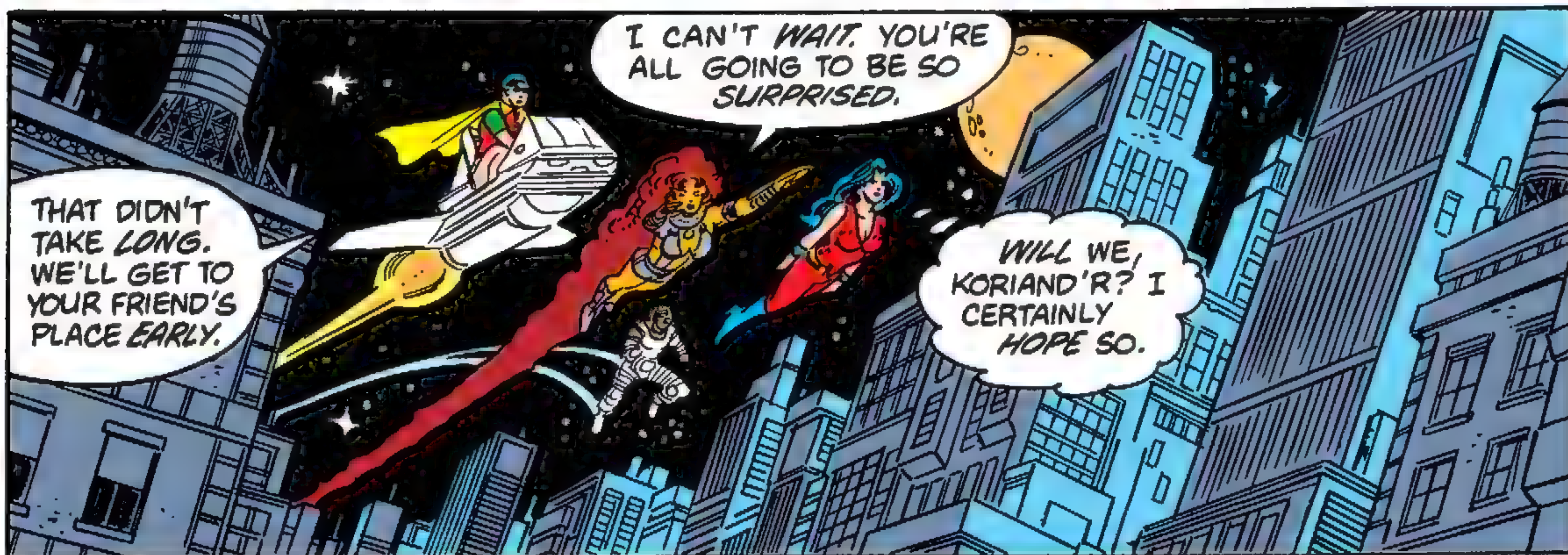


GOODBYE...



... AND GOOD RIDDANCE!

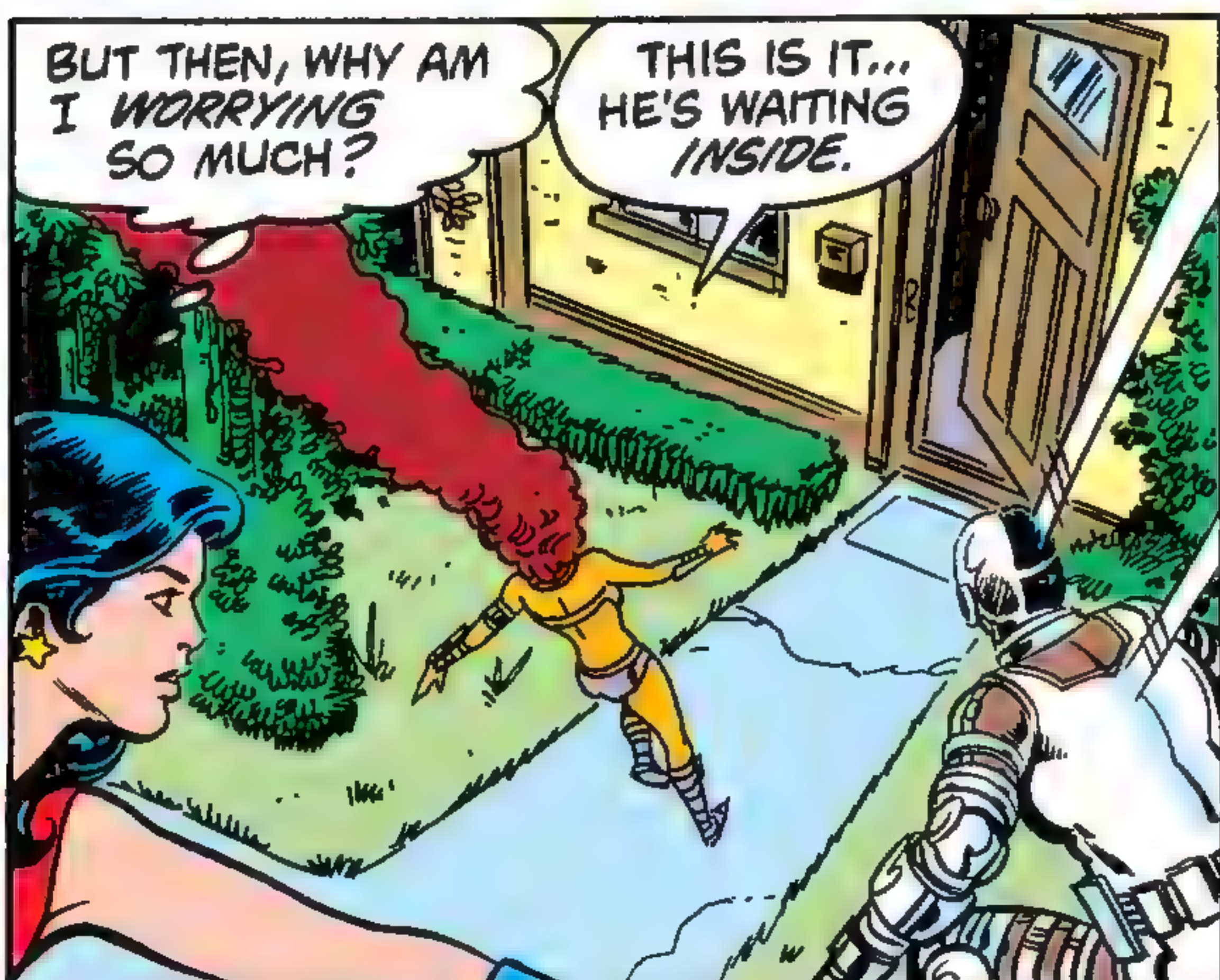




THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG. WE'LL GET TO YOUR FRIEND'S PLACE EARLY.

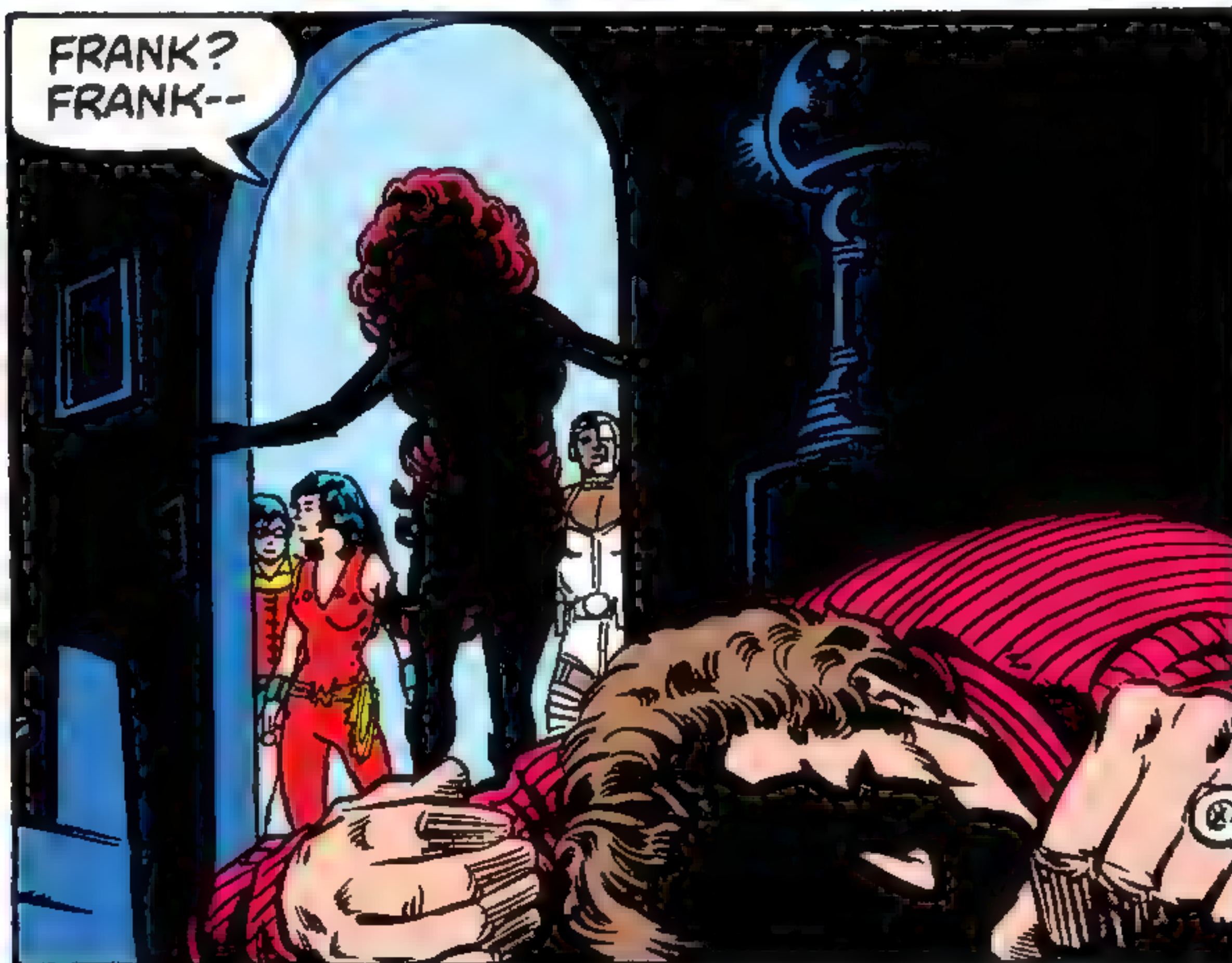
I CAN'T WAIT. YOU'RE ALL GOING TO BE SO SURPRISED.

WILL WE, KORIAND'R? I CERTAINLY HOPE SO.

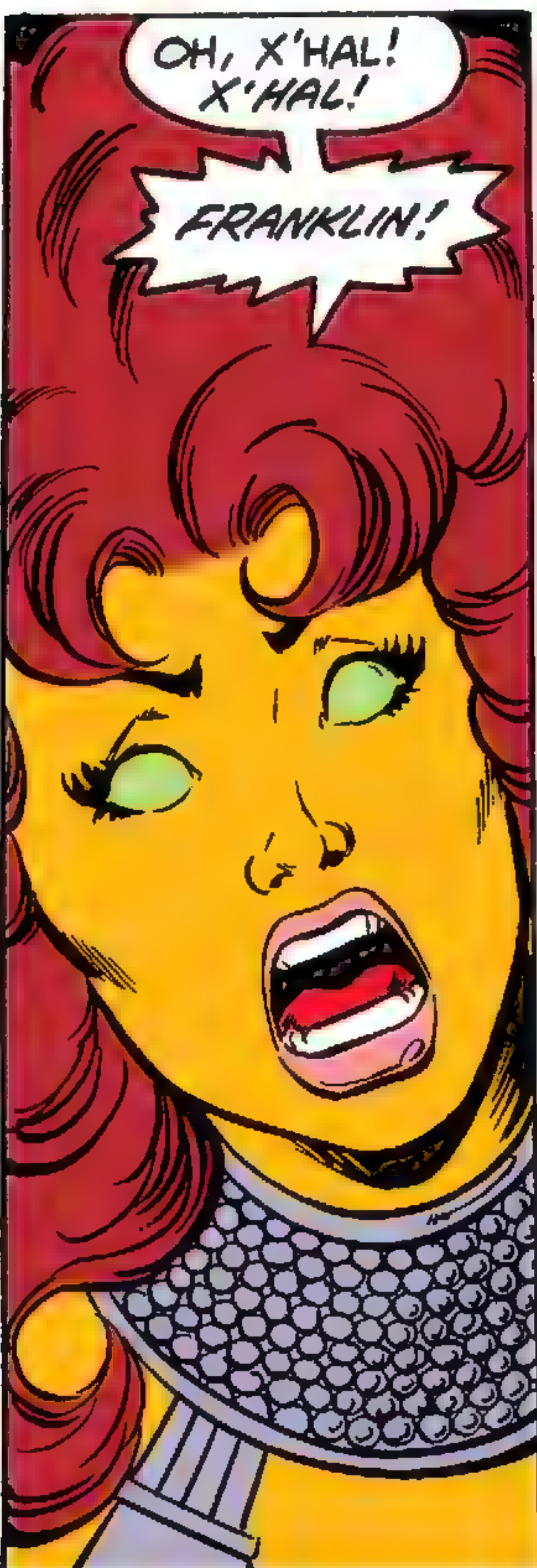


BUT THEN, WHY AM I WORRYING SO MUCH?

THIS IS IT... HE'S WAITING INSIDE.

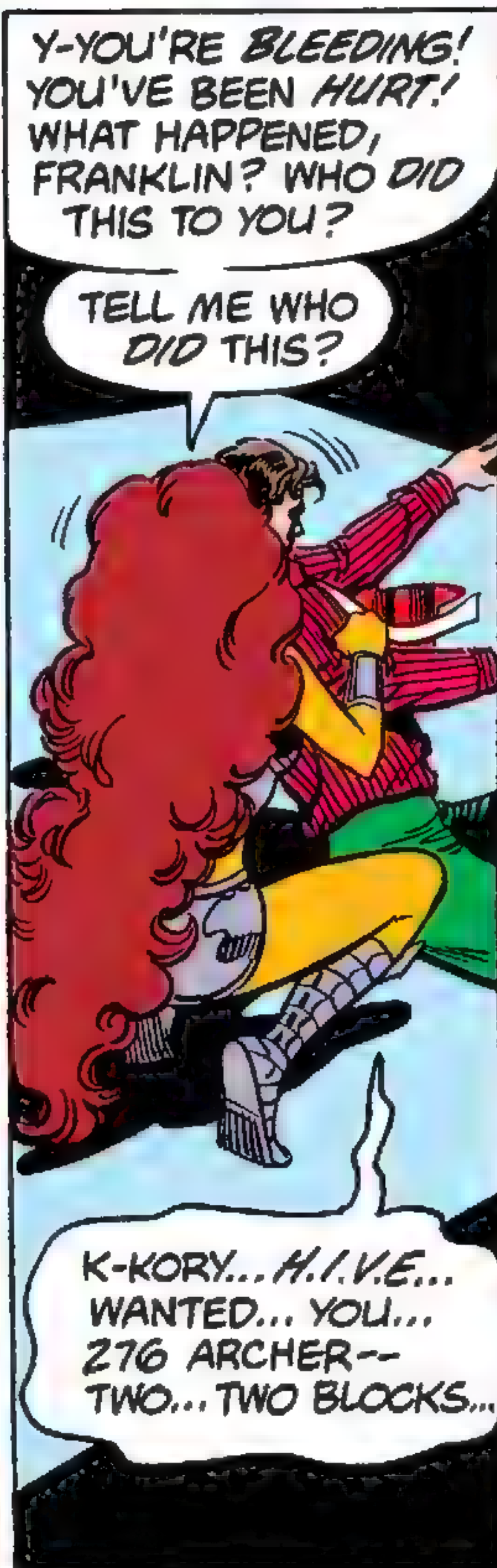


FRANK? FRANK--



OH, X'HAL! X'HAL!

FRANKLIN!



Y-YOU'RE BLEEDING! YOU'VE BEEN HURT! WHAT HAPPENED, FRANKLIN? WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

TELL ME WHO DID THIS?

K-KORY... H.I.V.E... WANTED... YOU... 276 ARCHER-- TWO... TWO BLOCKS...



COUGH! WANTED YOU... WAN-- OH, KORY--

I-I... LOVE... YOU...

OH, X'HAL-- D-DON'T TALK, FRANKLIN. DON'T TALK. WE'LL GET HELP.



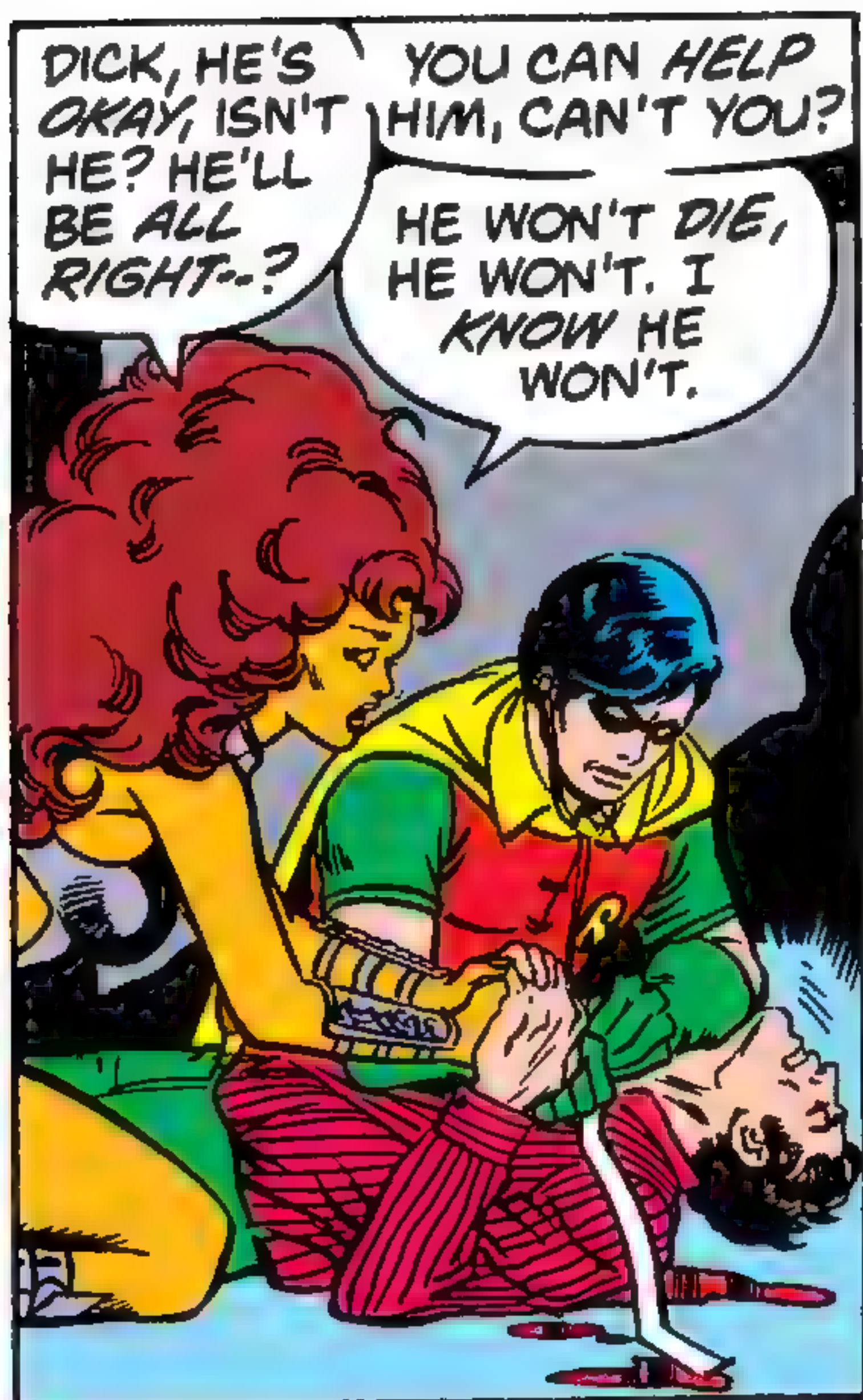
DICK! DONNA! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP HIM.

I... LOVE... YOU...

AND I LOVE YOU, FRANKLIN... BUT PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T TALK.

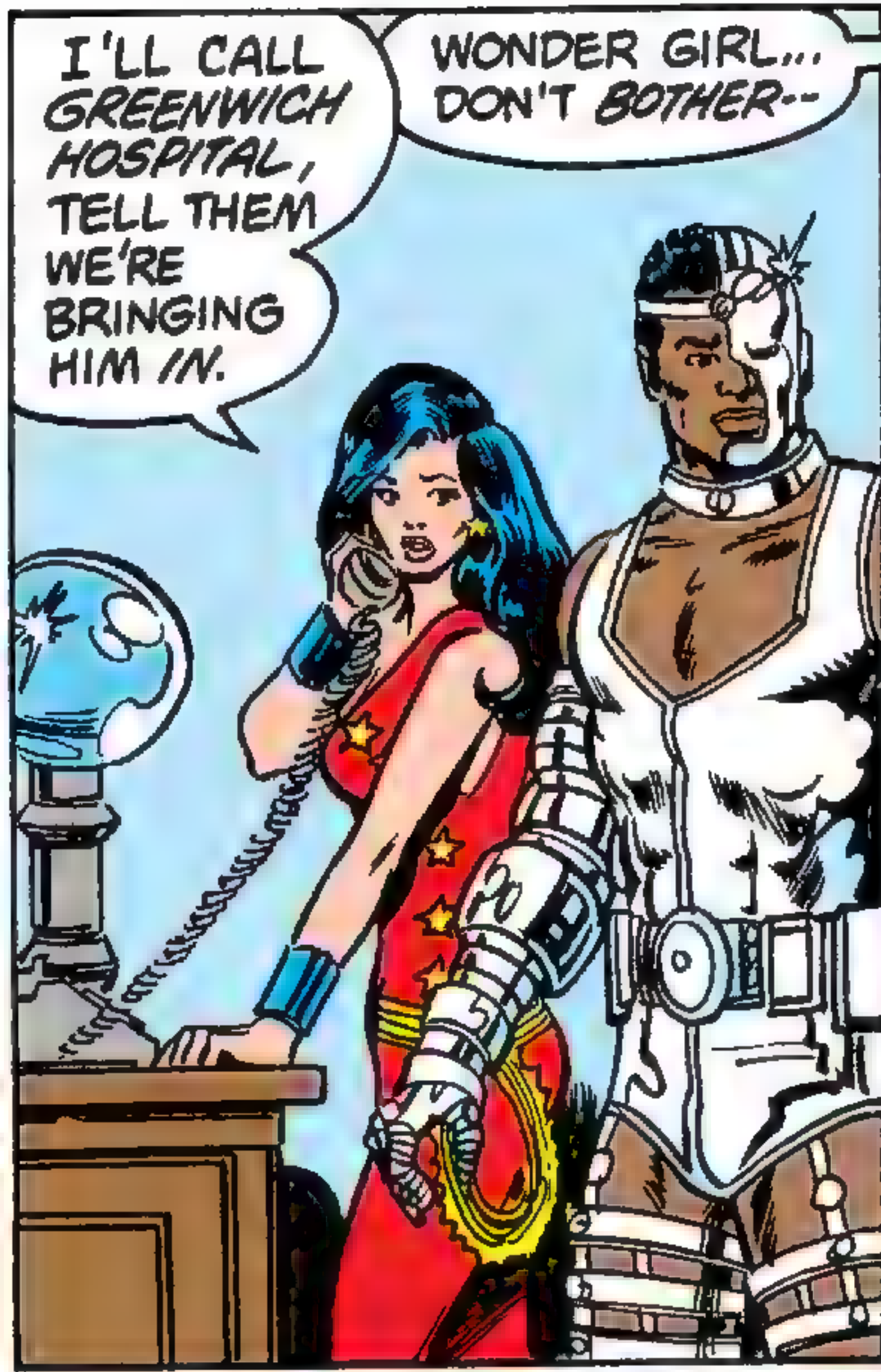
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT. YOU WILL BE, I KNOW YOU WILL.





DICK, HE'S OKAY, ISN'T HE? HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT--?

YOU CAN HELP HIM, CAN'T YOU? HE WON'T DIE, HE WON'T. I KNOW HE WON'T.



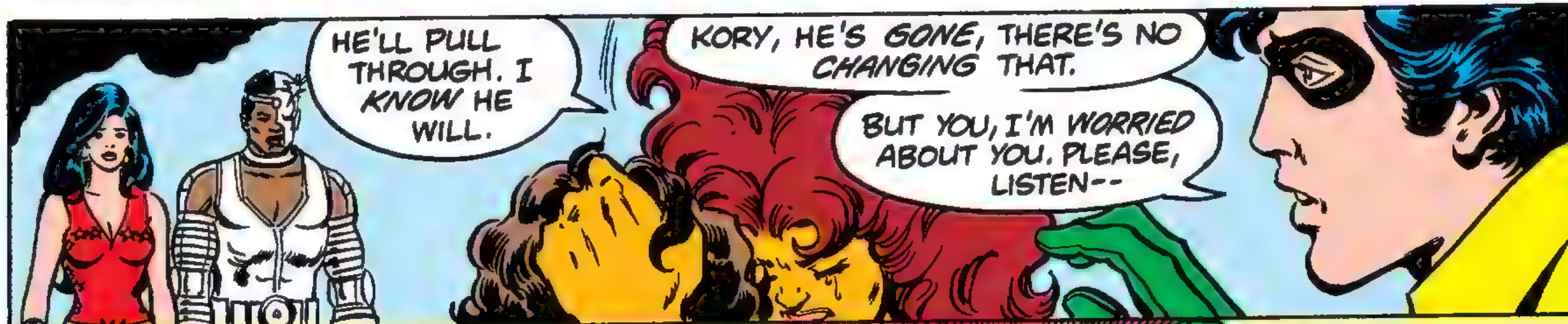
I'LL CALL GREENWICH HOSPITAL, TELL THEM WE'RE BRINGING HIM IN.

WONDER GIRL... DON'T BOTHER--



-- IT'S TOO LATE.

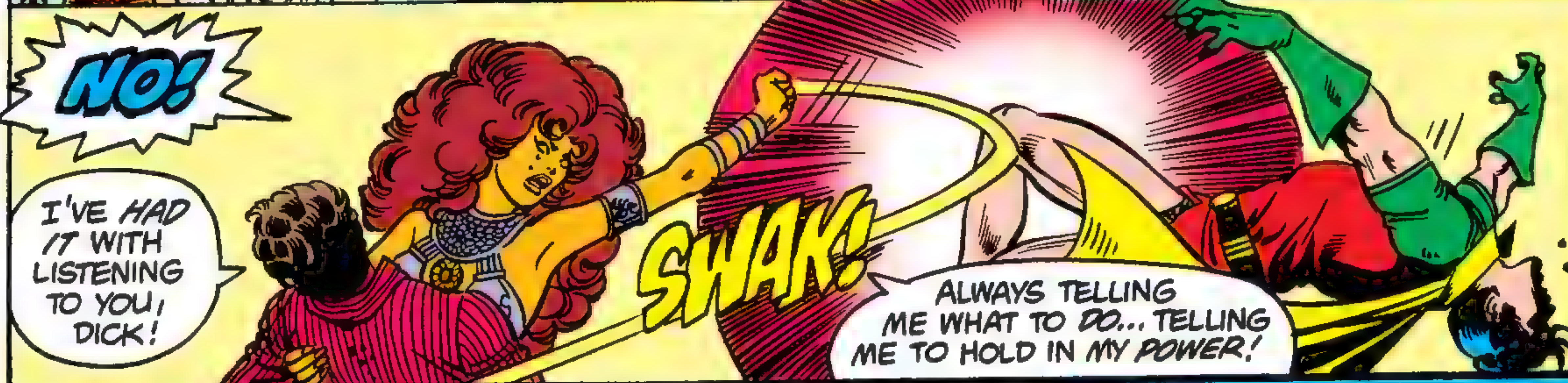
NO! YOU'RE WRONG. CHECK HIM AGAIN AND YOU'LL SEE YOU MADE A DREADFUL MISTAKE.



HE'LL PULL THROUGH. I KNOW HE WILL.

KORY, HE'S GONE, THERE'S NO CHANGING THAT.

BUT YOU, I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU. PLEASE, LISTEN--

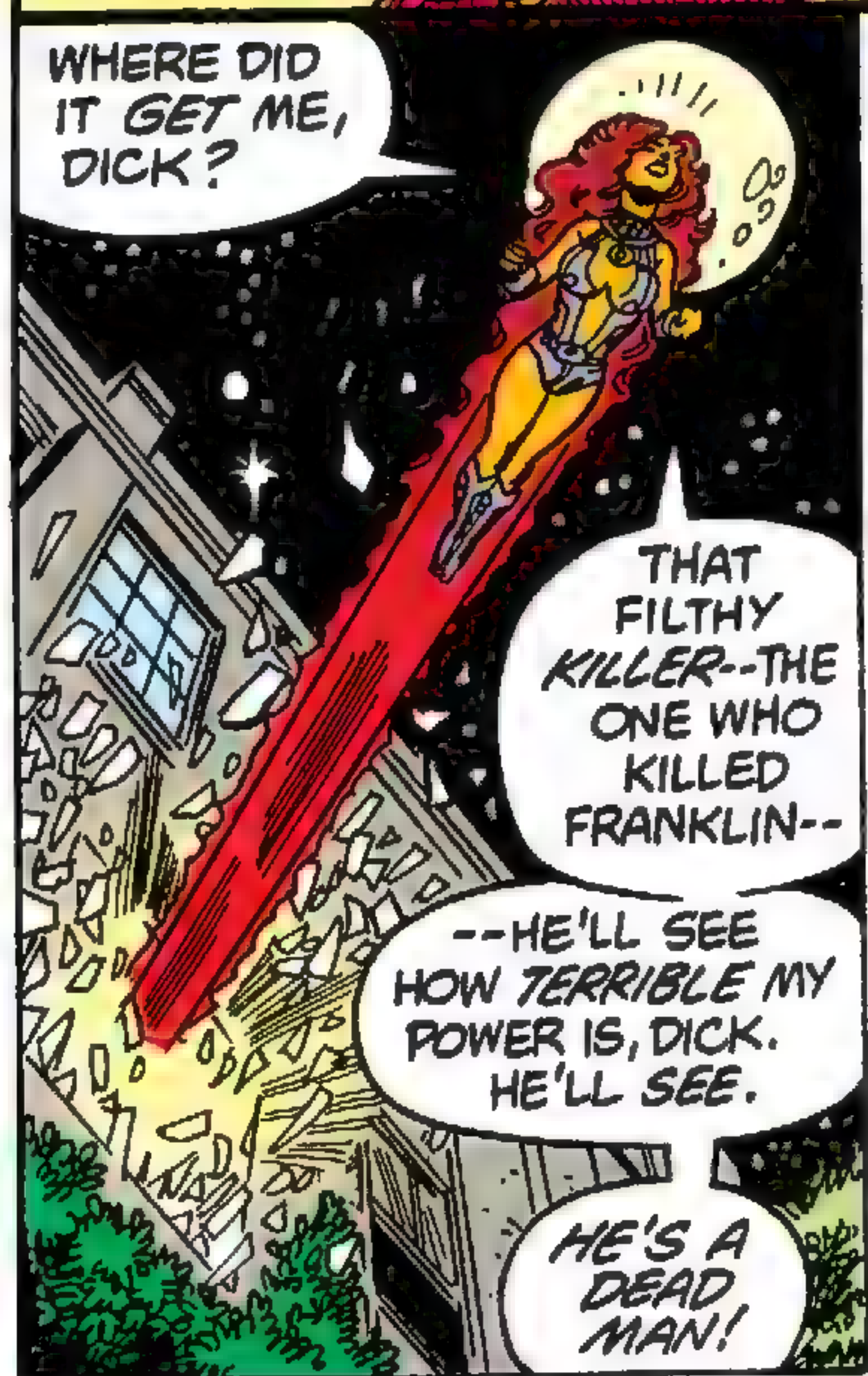


**NO!**

I'VE HAD IT WITH LISTENING TO YOU, DICK!

**SWAK!**

ALWAYS TELLING ME WHAT TO DO... TELLING ME TO HOLD IN MY POWER!

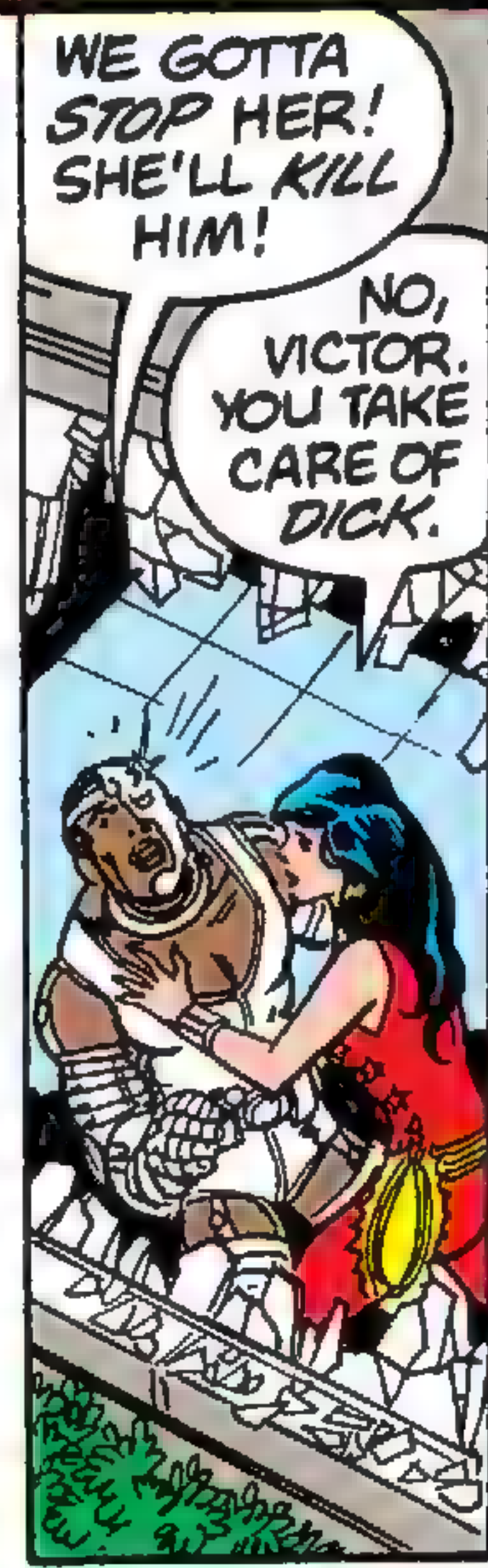


WHERE DID IT GET ME, DICK?

THAT FILTHY KILLER--THE ONE WHO KILLED FRANKLIN--

-- HE'LL SEE HOW TERRIBLE MY POWER IS, DICK. HE'LL SEE.

HE'S A DEAD MAN!



WE GOTTA STOP HER! SHE'LL KILL HIM!

NO, VICTOR. YOU TAKE CARE OF DICK.



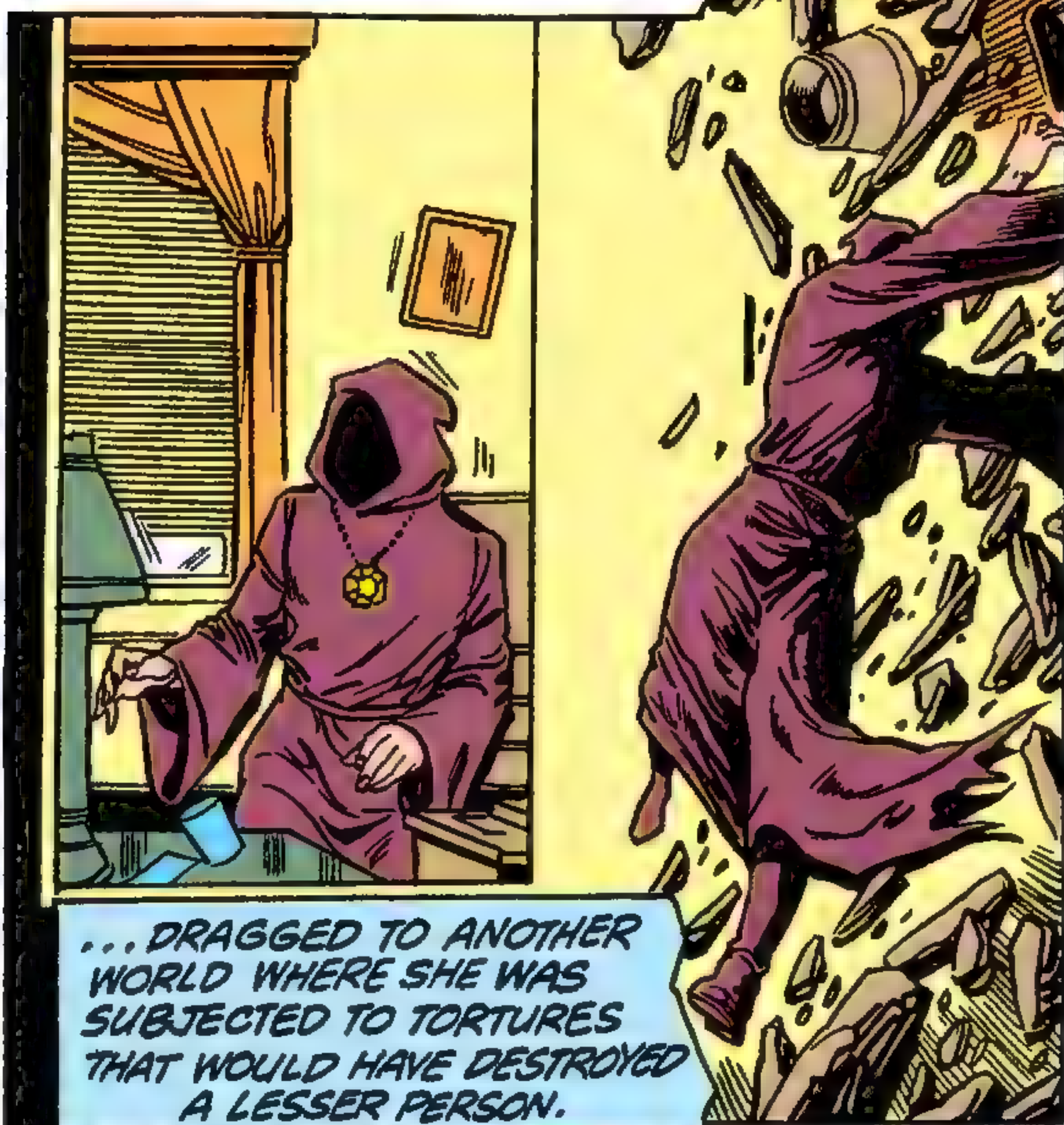
I'M AFRAID THIS IS SOMETHING I'D BEST DO MYSELF.



SHE IS AN ANGRY, FIERY COMET BLAZING THROUGH THE CONNECTICUT SKIES...



NEVER HAS SHE FELT THIS WAY BEFORE; NOT WHEN RUTHLESSLY KIDNAPPED AS A FRIGHTENED TWELVE-YEAR-OLD...



... DRAGGED TO ANOTHER WORLD WHERE SHE WAS SUBJECTED TO TORTURES THAT WOULD HAVE DESTROYED A LESSER PERSON.

NEVER HAS SHE BEEN SO CONSUMED WITH TOTAL RAGE...



NEVER HAS ONLY ONE DESIRE BURNED SO BRIGHTLY IN HER FURIOUS HEART:

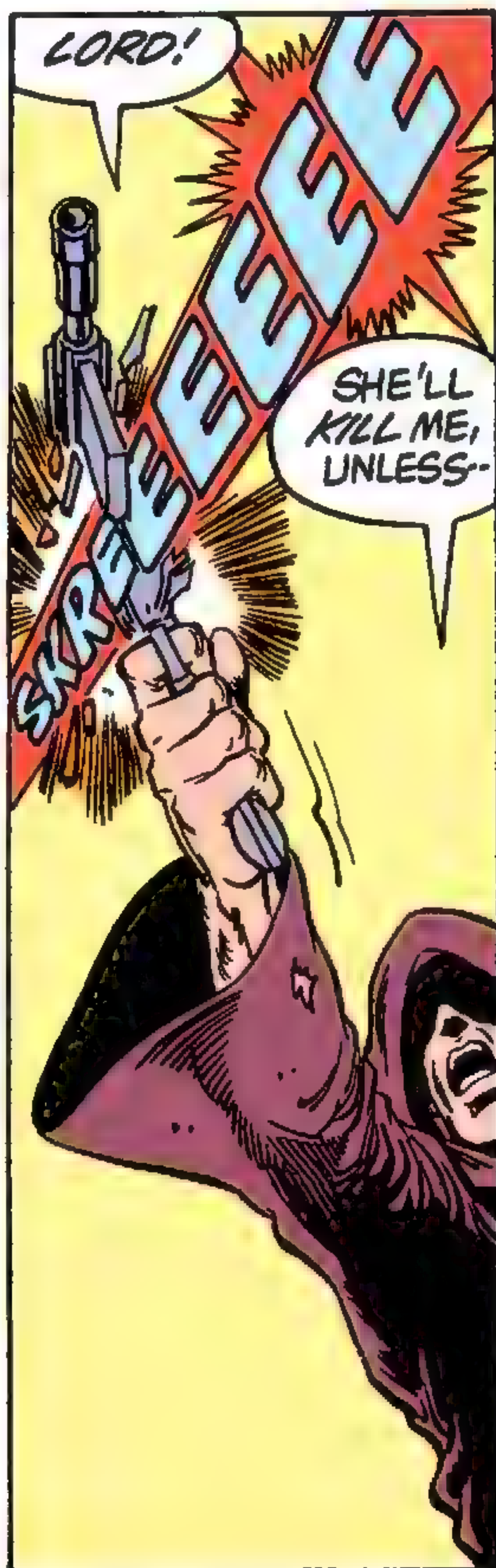


PRINCESS KORIAND'R OF TAMARAN WANTS ONLY TO KILL!

STOP IT, GIRL. THAT WAS BUSINESS, THAT'S ALL.

I WANTED TO SHOW THE OTHERS THEY HAD CHOSEN WELL IN ME--

-- THERE WAS NOTHING PERSONAL--



LORD!

SHE'LL KILL ME, UNLESS--



SHE STARES AT HER FALLEN FOE AND THERE IS NO PITY IN HER COLD HEART.



ALL SHE SEES IS THE MURDERER OF THE MAN SHE HAD LOVED.

ALL SHE SEES IS A MAN WHO IS GOING TO DIE!

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SHE STEPS CLOSER...

THERE IS NO JOY IN HER WIDE OPEN EYES.



NO JOY, ONLY CASCADING TEARS OF SORROW.

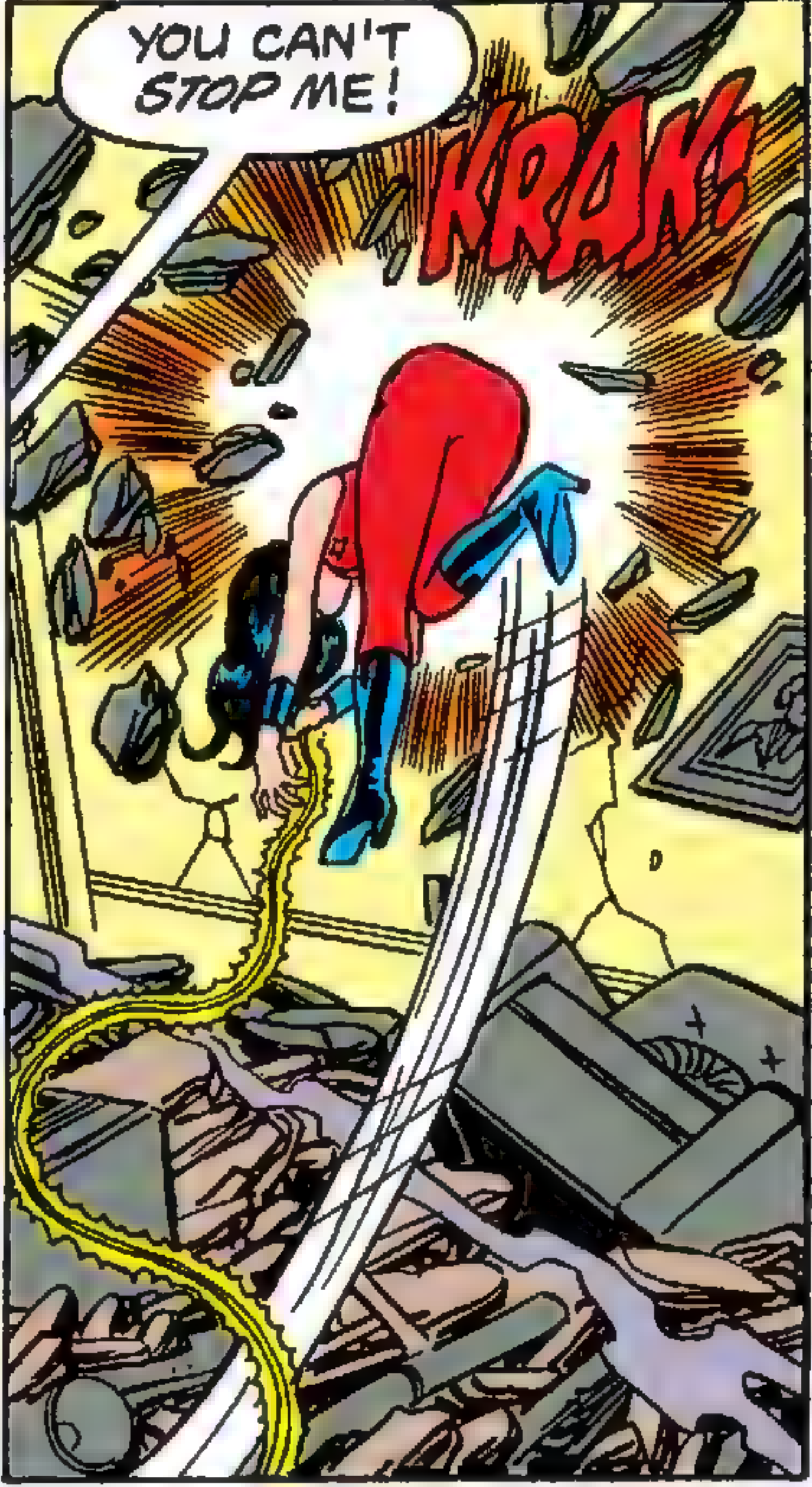
STARFIRE-- STOP! DON'T DO IT!

X'HAL!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MADMAN DID?

I DO. AND I STILL CAN'T LET YOU KILL HIM!



YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

KRAK!



HE'S MINE! HE'S GOING TO DIE!



THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL ME FIRST.

WE HAVE LAWS HERE, STARFIRE. IF YOU STAY ON THIS PLANET YOU'LL HAVE TO OBEY THEM.



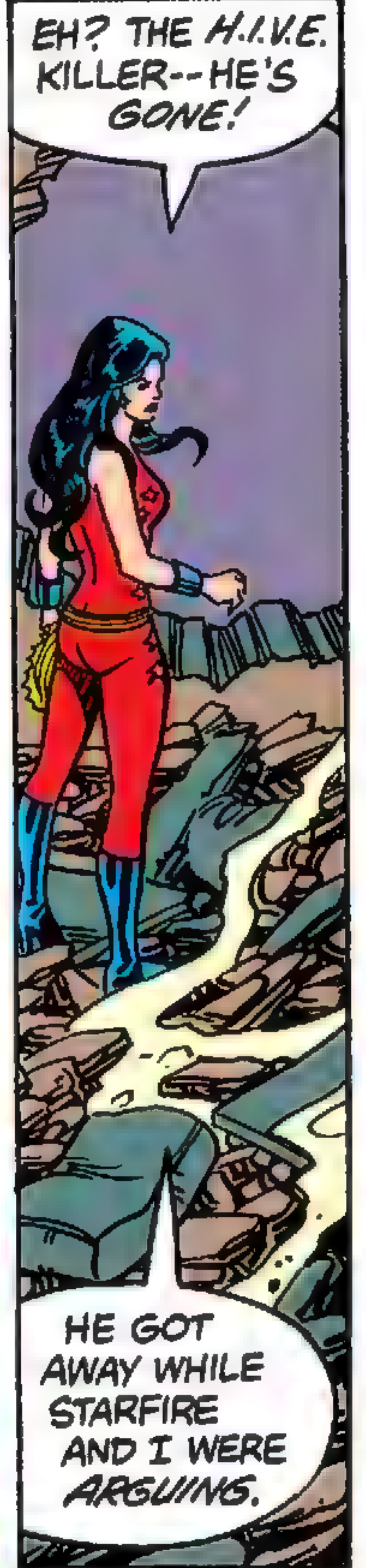
BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T, NO MATTER HOW MUCH WE LOVE YOU AS A FRIEND--

--WE'LL BE FORCED TO HUNT YOU DOWN.

WHAT IS IT GOING TO BE?









...OR A GUILTY SOUL.

NUMBER SEVEN, YOU  
DISOBEYED THE  
RULES OF THE  
H.I.V.E.

BEHIND OUR  
BACKS, YOU  
WORKED AS AN  
INDIVIDUAL!

TO ACHIEVE OUR GOALS  
THE H.I.V.E. ALWAYS  
WORKS AS ONE. NO  
ONE MEMBER DOMI-  
NATES THE OTHERS.  
NO ONE EVER WORKS  
ALONE.

BUT I DID  
IT TO PROVE  
MYSELF TO  
YOU.

AND IT WORKED.  
I GOT INFOR-  
MATION ABOUT  
THE TITANS...

THEN YOU WILL TAKE  
THAT INFORMATION  
TO YOUR GRAVE.

YOU STAND NOW  
BEFORE US FOR  
JUDGMENT.

AND OUR  
JUDGMENT IS--

IT IS A LONG,  
BLOODCURDLING  
SCREAM THAT ALL-  
TOO-SLOWLY DIES  
UPON THE COLD  
NIGHT WINDS...

MORNING  
FINALLY  
COMES...

THEY  
FOUND HIS  
BODY, DICK.  
SIX  
BULLETS--  
ALL IN THE  
HEART.

HE PAID... AND  
IT WASN'T KORY  
WHO MADE HIM  
PAY. SHE DIDN'T  
KILL HIM--EVEN  
THOUGH, IN HER  
HEART, THAT'S  
ALL SHE WANTED.

I THINK  
SHE'S GROWN  
SOMEWHAT,  
DICK.

DO YOU THINK  
SHE KNOWS  
THE TRUTH  
ABOUT  
FRANKLIN?

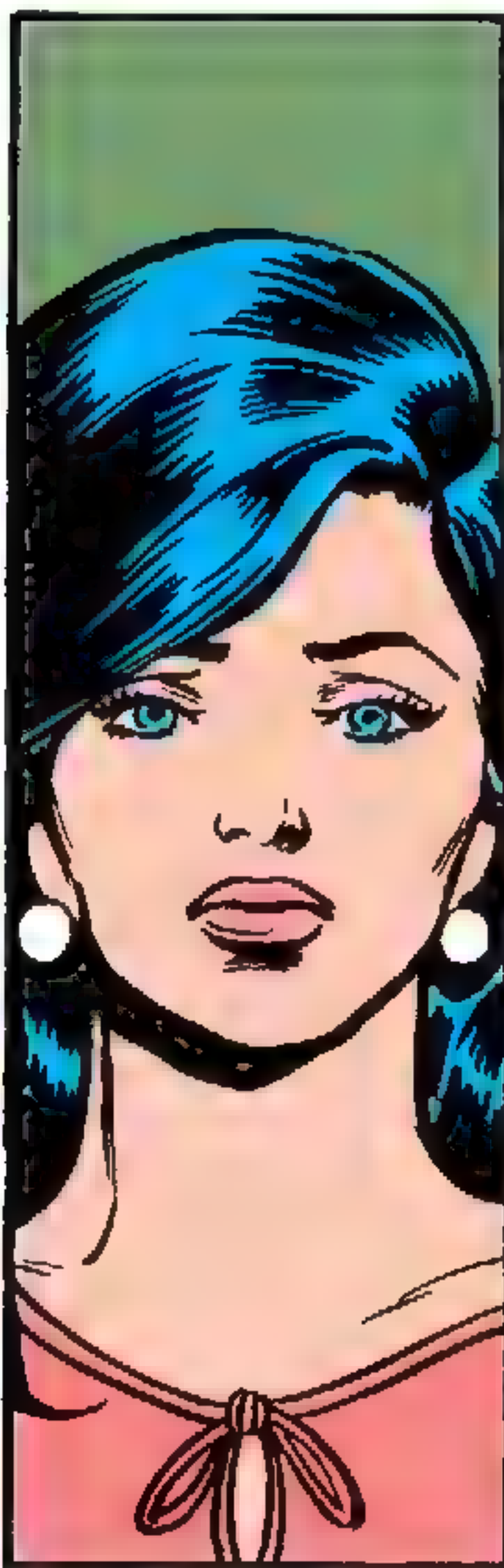
NO. I THINK  
SHE THINKS HE  
WAS JUST CAUGHT  
BETWEEN HER  
AND THE H.I.V.E.  
SHE THINKS HE  
WAS AN INNOCENT  
PAWN...

AND, AS FAR AS  
I'M CONCERNED,  
SHE DOESN'T  
EVER HAVE TO  
KNOW ANY  
DIFFERENTLY!

HE DIED  
LOVING HER,  
AND AS KORY  
HERSELF  
SAID-- ISN'T  
THAT ALL  
THAT'S  
IMPORTANT?

DAILY N  
GANGLA  
SLAYIN  
DR. WILLIS  
DARROW SH  
TO DEATH  
FORMER  
CRIMINAL  
SCIENTIST  
FOUND  
SLAIN









**'SHE'S POSSESSED!'**

**THE NEW TEEN**

**TITANS**

ALL NEW!  
**60¢**

NO. 17  
MAR.

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

HERZ ... tanghal &



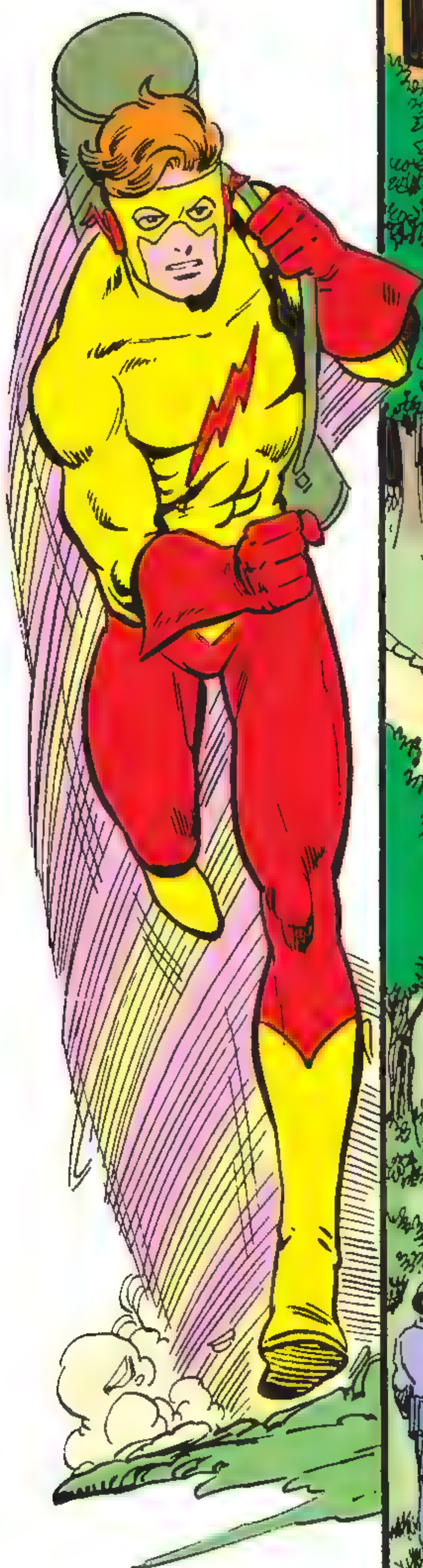
THEY ARE THE BEST THERE IS: THE CHANGELING, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; CYBORG, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; KID FLASH, SUPER-SPEEDSTER; RAVEN, MISTRESS OF MAGIC; ROBIN, THE TEEN WONDER; STARFIRE, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND WONDER GIRL, THE AMAZING AMAZON! TOGETHER THEY ARE...

# THE NEW TEEN TITANS®

BLUE VALLEY  
COLLEGE:

ONLY A FEW  
SECONDS TO GET  
TO CLASS, BUT  
THAT'S PLENTY  
OF TIME FOR  
KID FLASH!

## THE POSSESSING OF FRANCIS KANE!



I COULD PROBABLY  
SHAVE, TAKE A SHOWER,  
GET DRESSED, HAVE  
BREAKFAST AND  
STILL BE THE FIRST  
IN MY SEAT.

ONE THING  
ABOUT HAVING  
SUPER-SPEED--

--IT GIVES YOU  
THE LUXURY OF  
GETTING UP REAL  
LATE BEFORE  
SCHOOL.

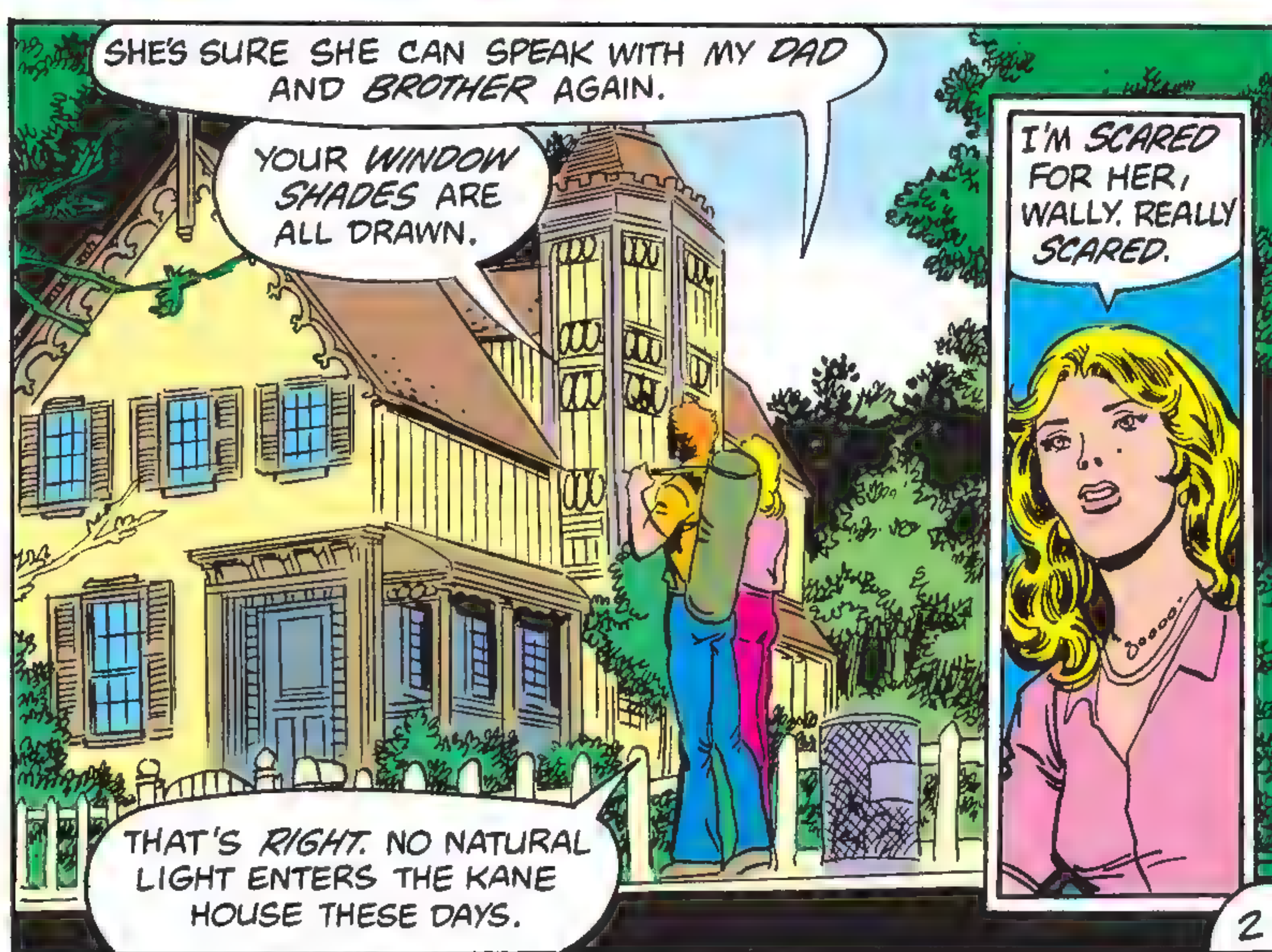
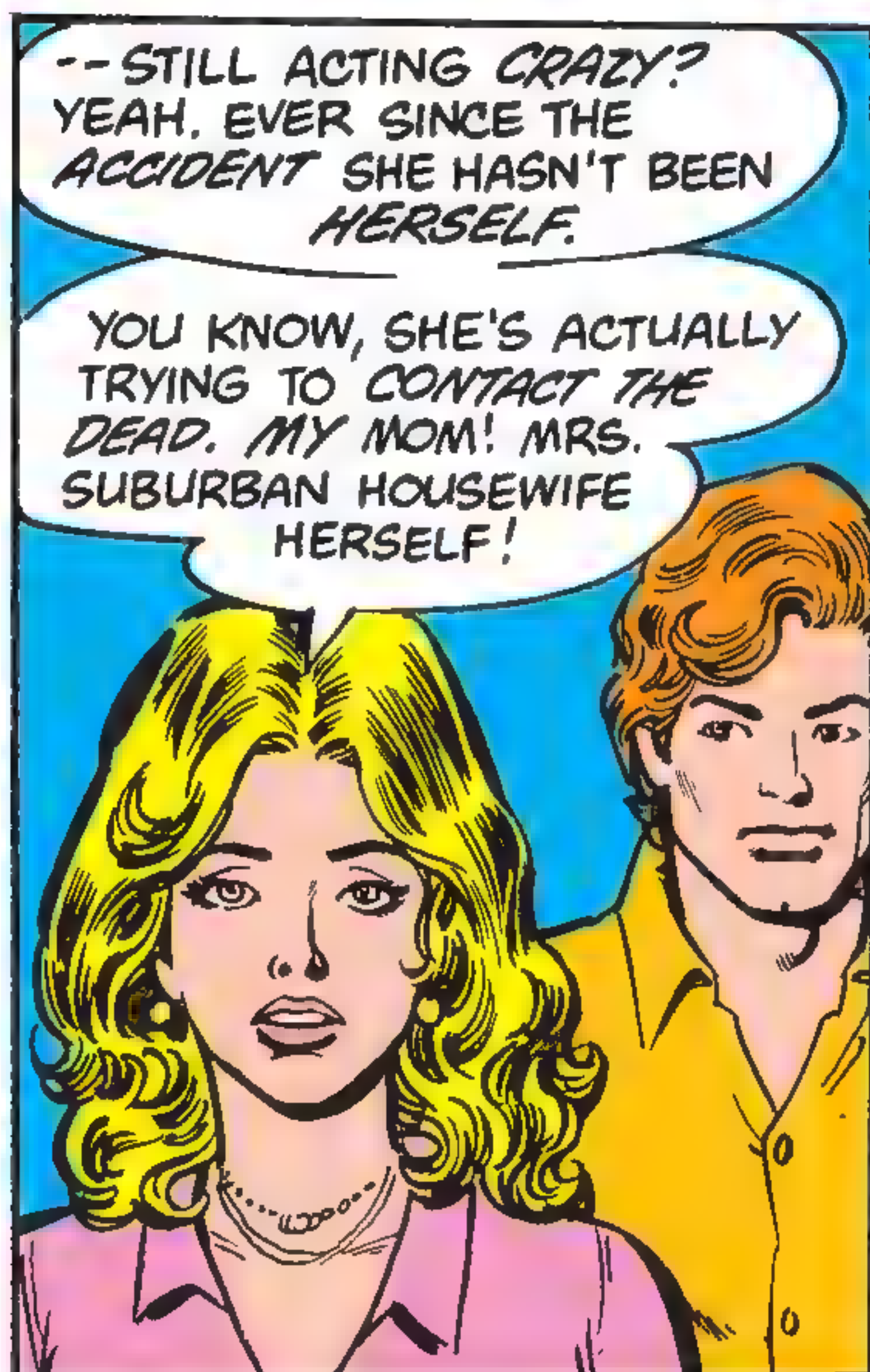
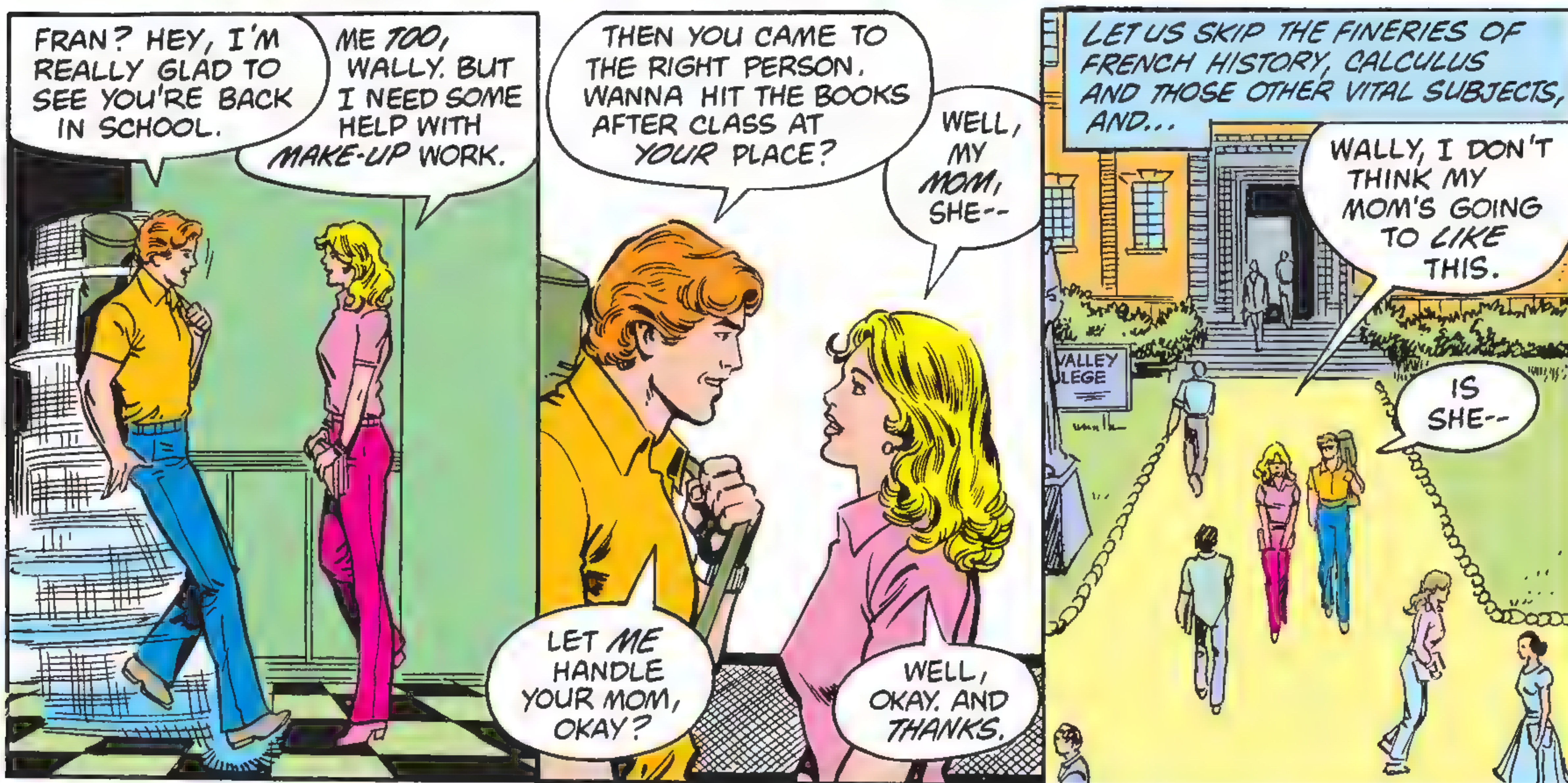
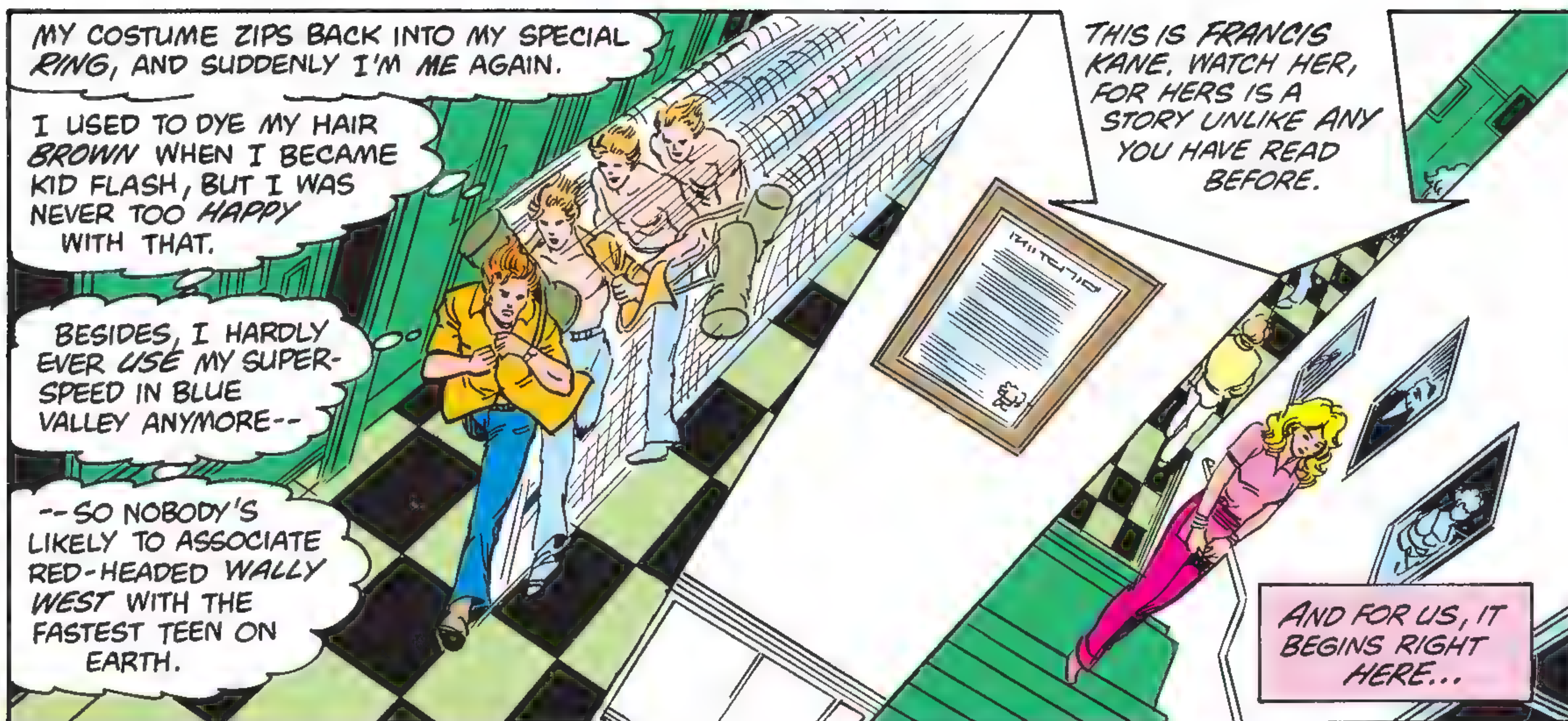
MARV WOLFMAN  
and  
GEORGE PEREZ  
writer & penciller  
co-creators

ROMEO TANGHAL  
embellisher

JOHN COSTANZA . ADRIENNE ROY . LEN WEIN  
letterer colorist editor

J-7935







PROMISE YOU WON'T LAUGH, BUT SHE'S INTO SEANCES, AND...

FRANCIS! COME HERE!

THE AIR FEELS STRANGE IN HERE, FRAN. LIKE IT'S CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY.

MOM, I BROUGHT A FRIEND, WALLY...

PUT ON THE ROBES, FRANCIS. NOW!

BUT, MOM...?

NOW!

I FEEL THAT I'M SO CLOSE TO SPEAKING TO YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER. DO AS I SAY.

WOW! I'D EXPECT TO SEE THIS IN A JOHN CARPENTER MOVIE, BUT-- PLEASE, WALLY, DON'T SAY ANYTHING. PLEASE--?

MOM THINKS I'M SOME SORT OF LINK TO MY DAD AND BROTHER.

AND THE WAY SHE IS-- WELL, I DON'T WANT TO ANGER HER.

I'M SORRY I SAID ANYTHING, FRAN. REALLY.

OH, WELL, MAYBE THIS WILL HELP ME IN MY ABNORMAL PSYCHE CLASS.

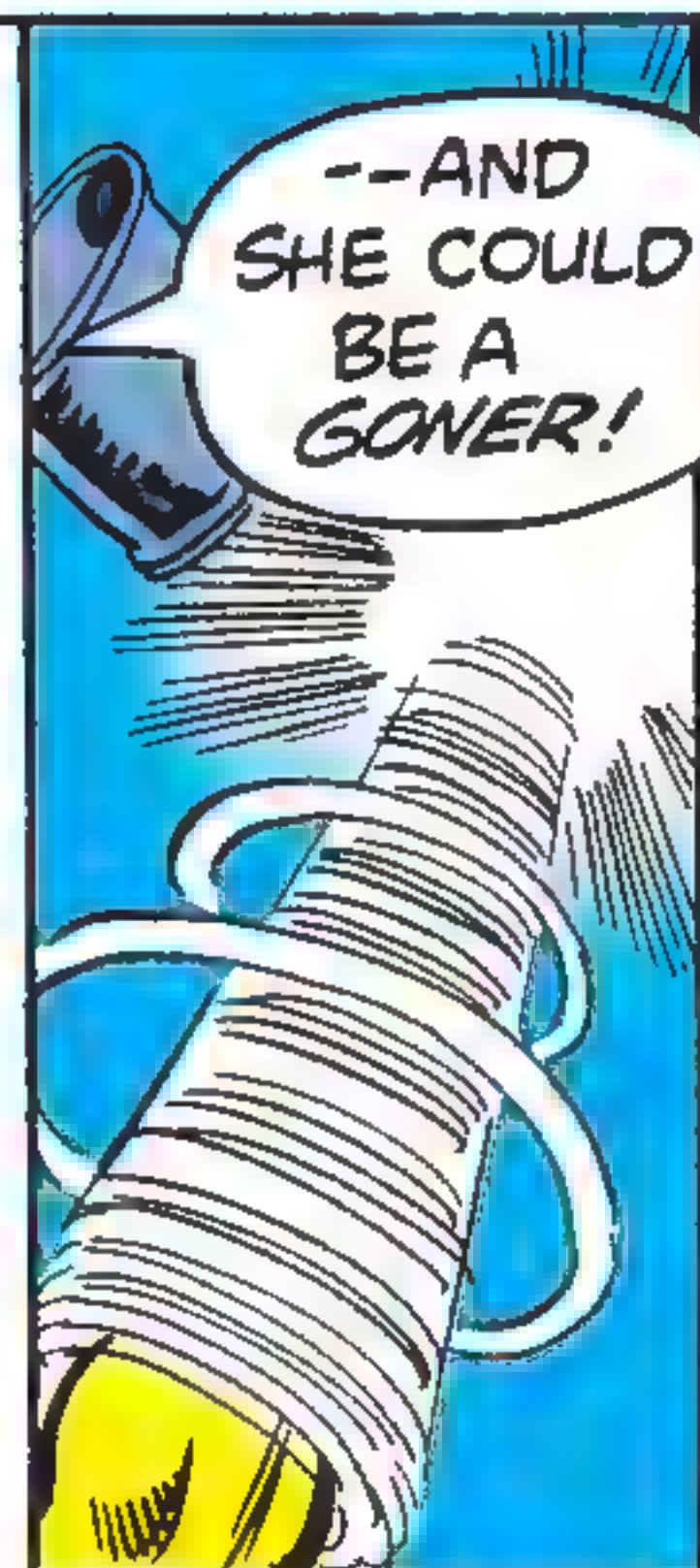
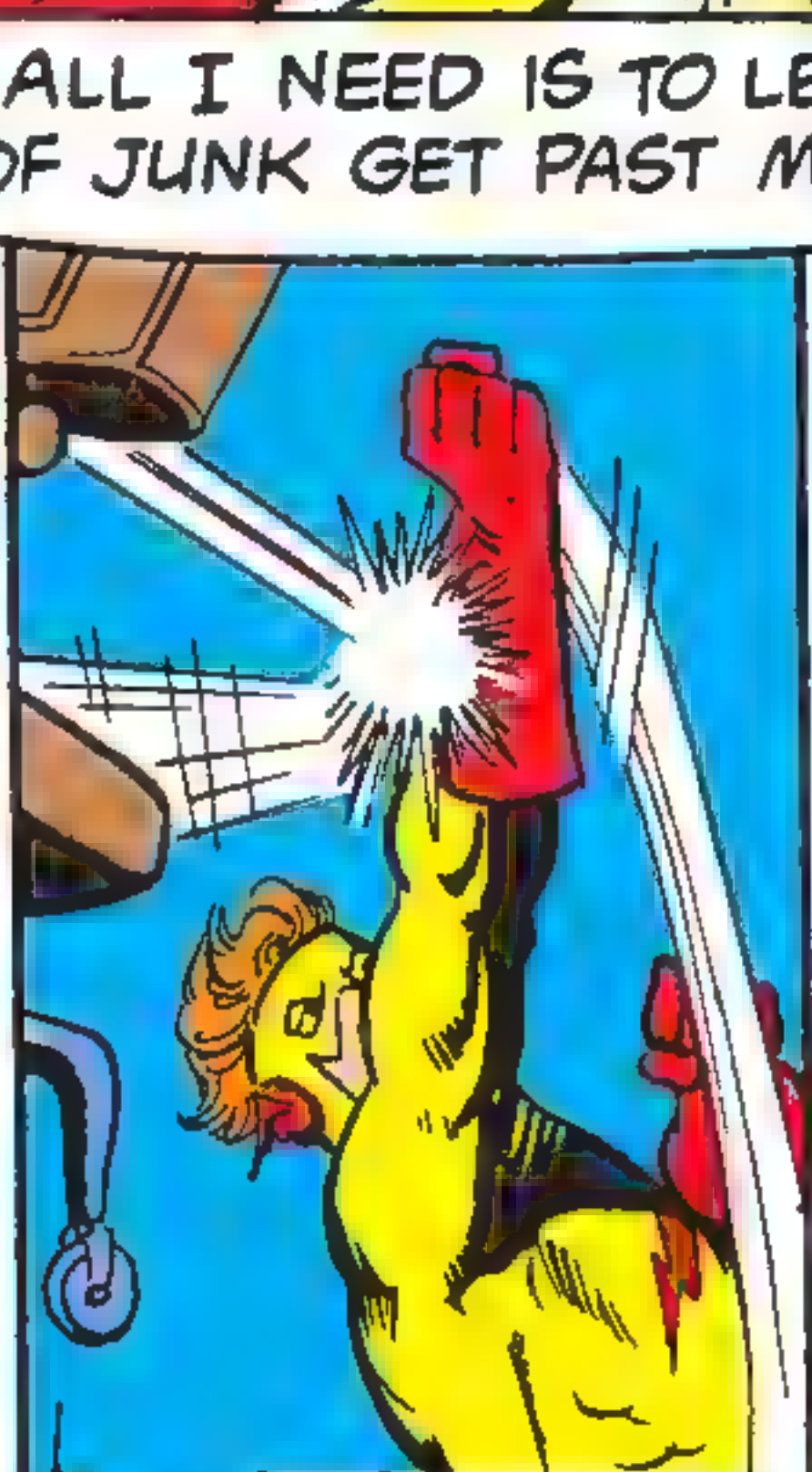
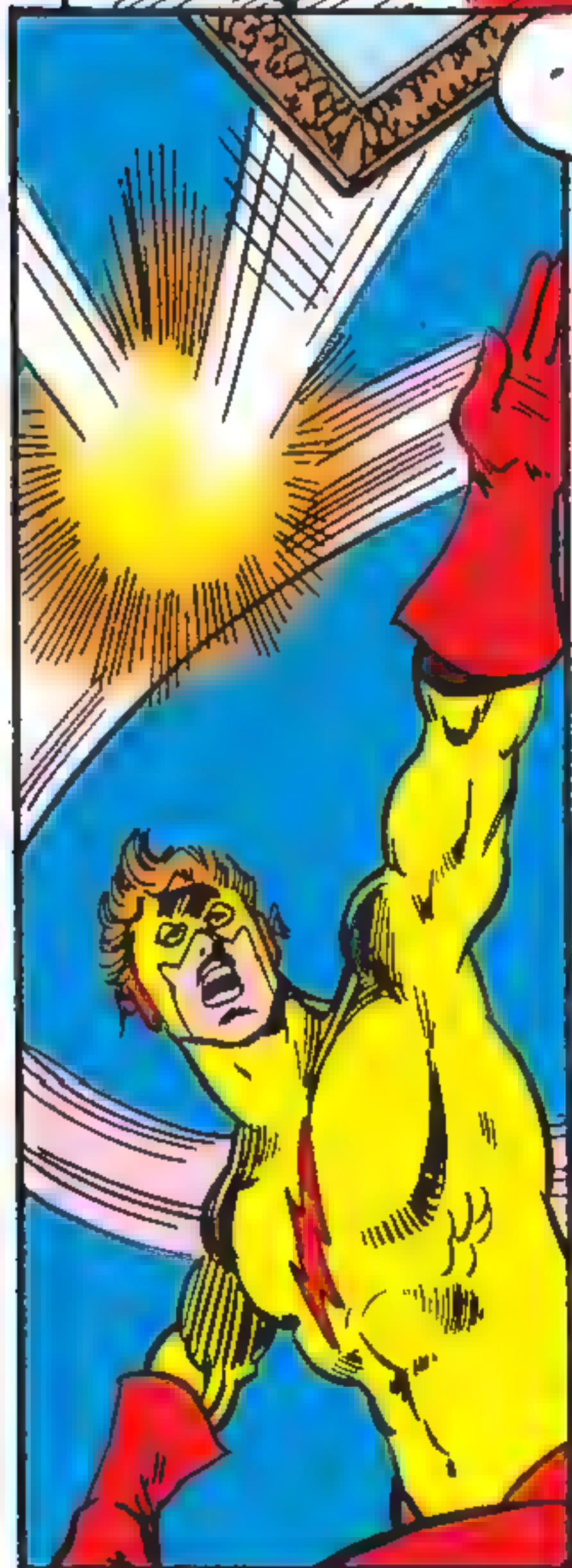
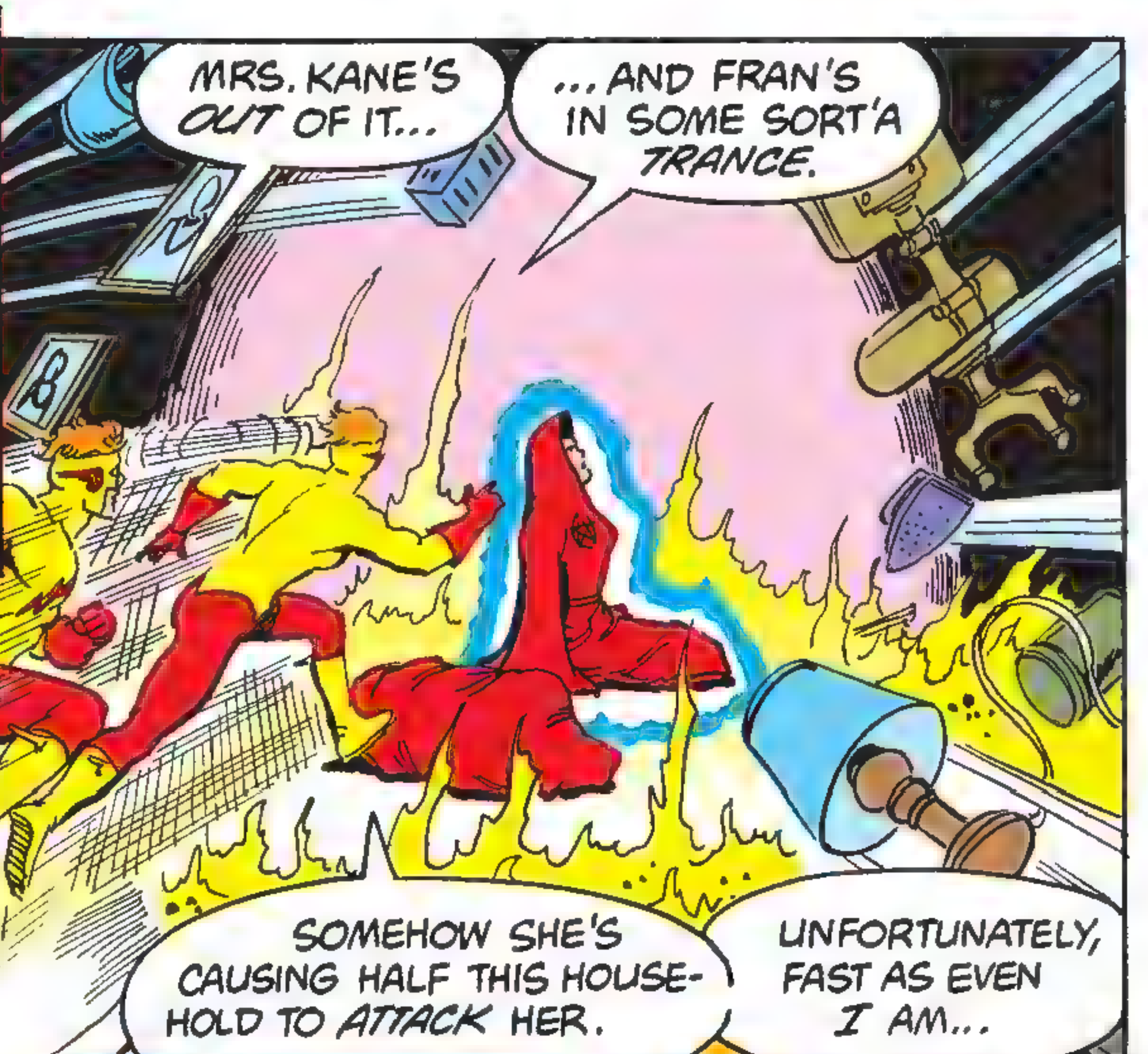
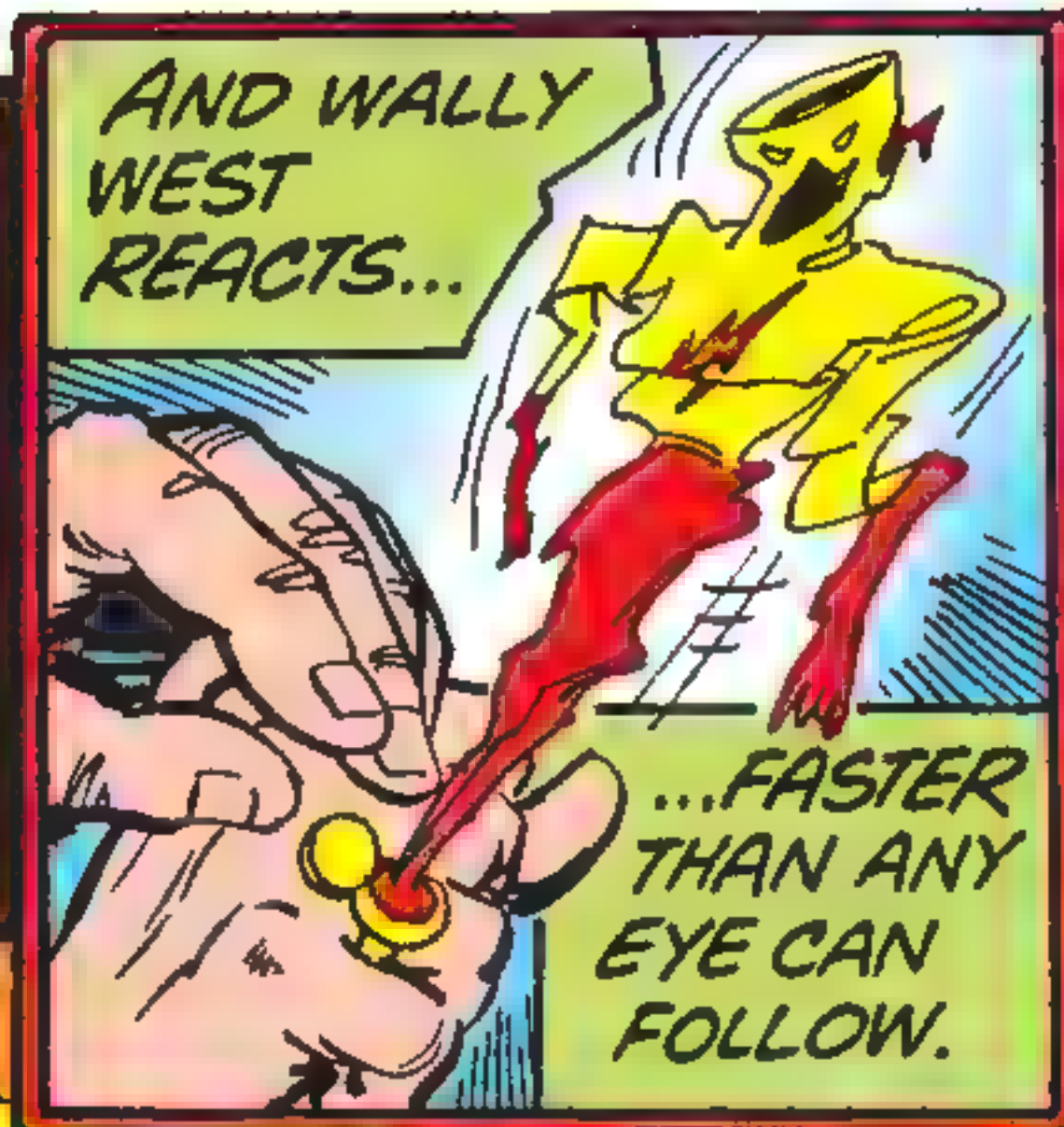
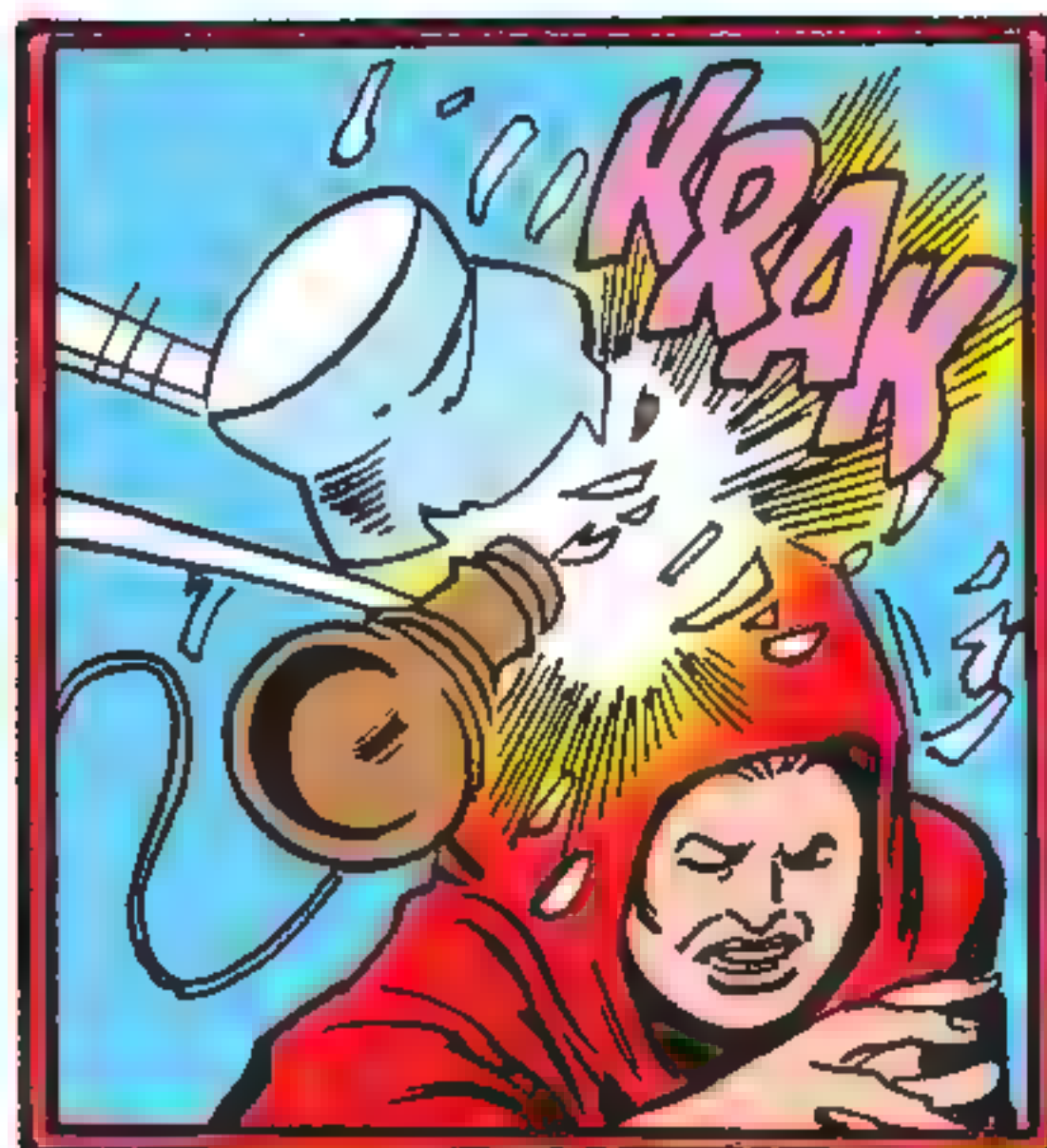
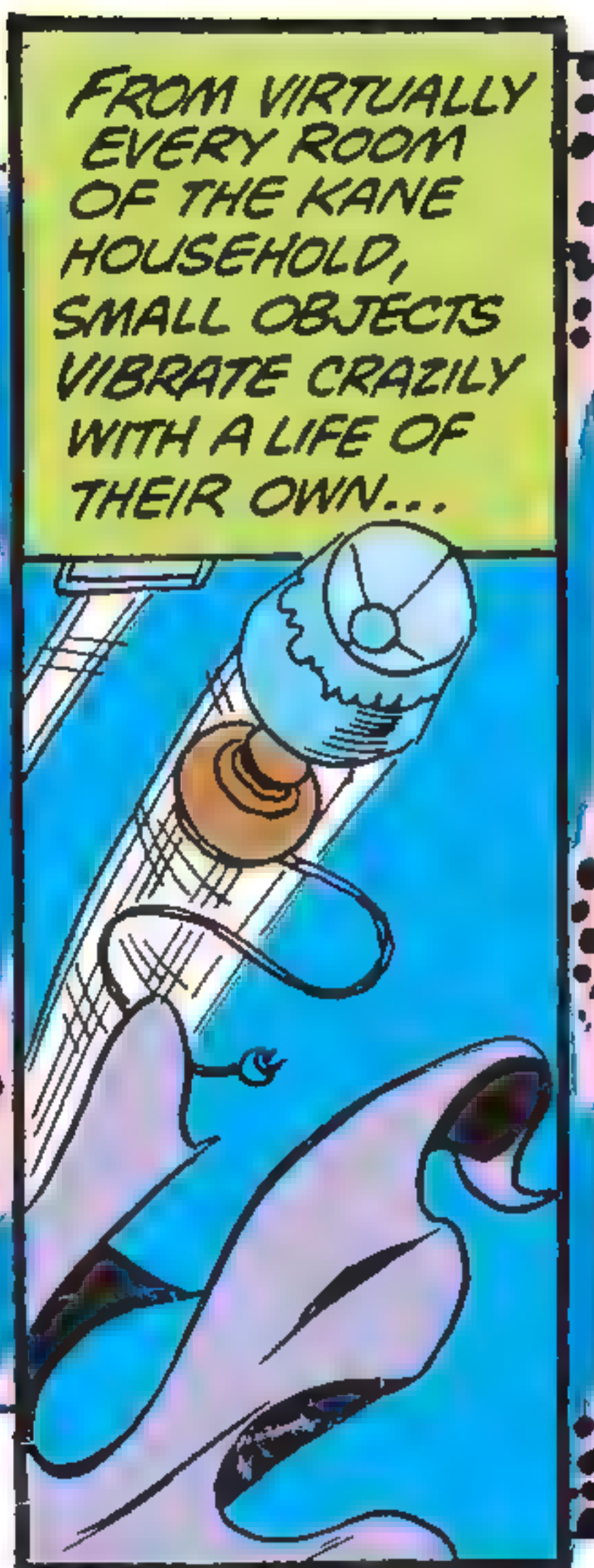
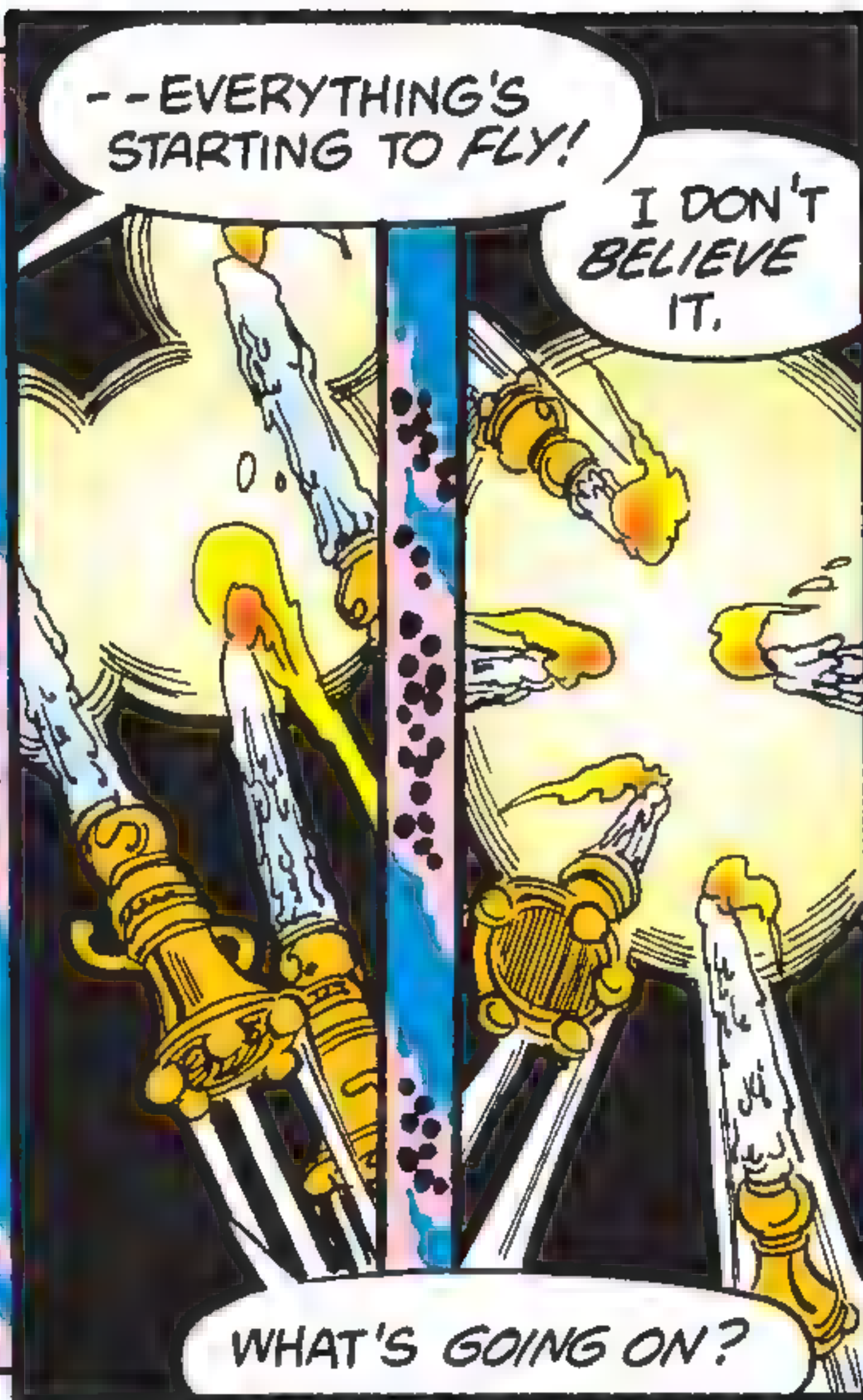
STRANGE, UNEARTHLY CHANTING BEGINS NOW. INCENSED CANDLES SEEM TO FLAME HIGHER...

WE ADMIT THAT WHAT YOU HAVE SEEN UNTIL NOW IS STRANGE, TO SAY THE LEAST...

BUT WHAT COMES NEXT FAIRLY LEAPS OFF THE RICHTER SCALE OF REALITY...

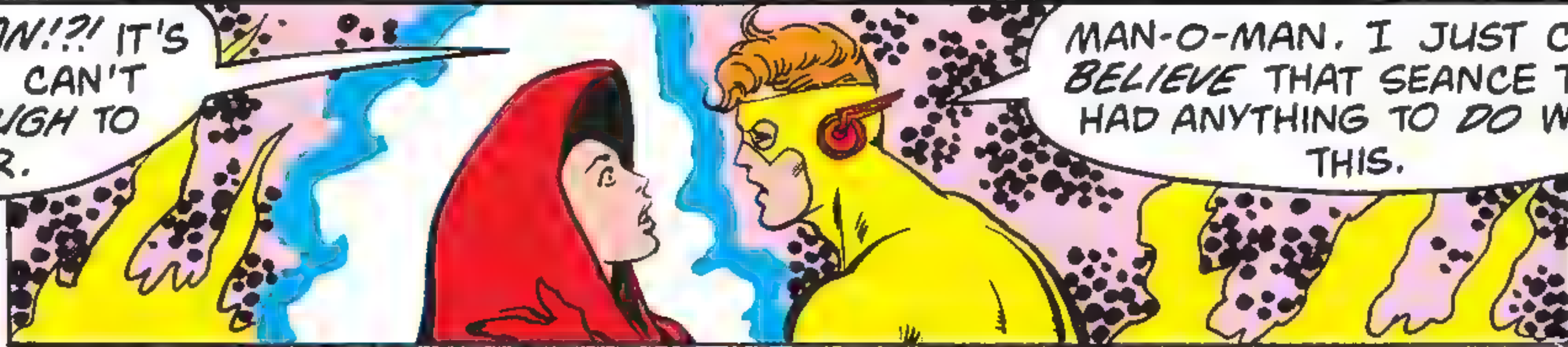
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FRAN? FRAN!?! IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T GET THROUGH TO HER.



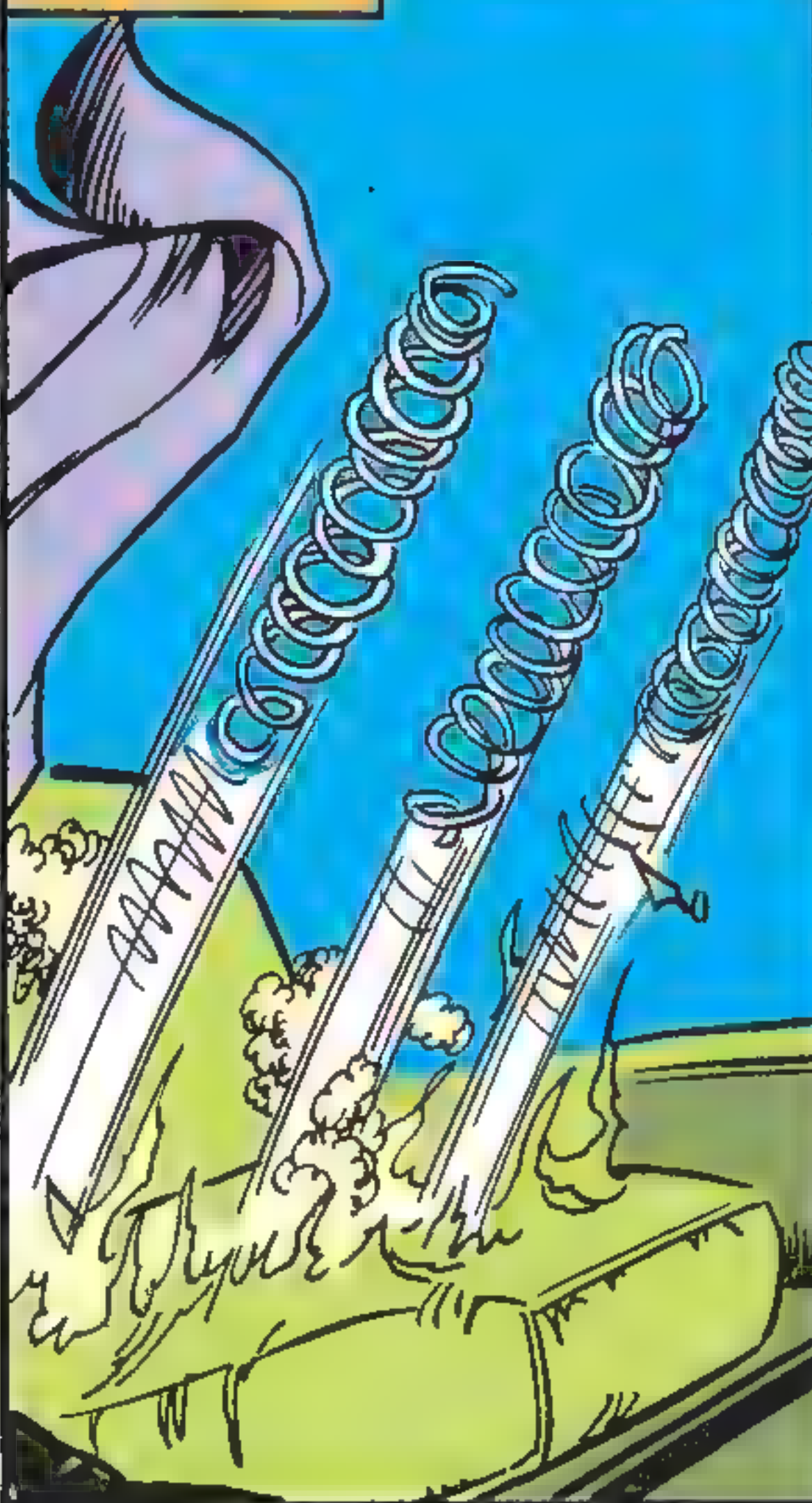
MAN-O-MAN. I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT SEANCE THING HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS.

IT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE. I'M CERTAIN IT'S NOT.

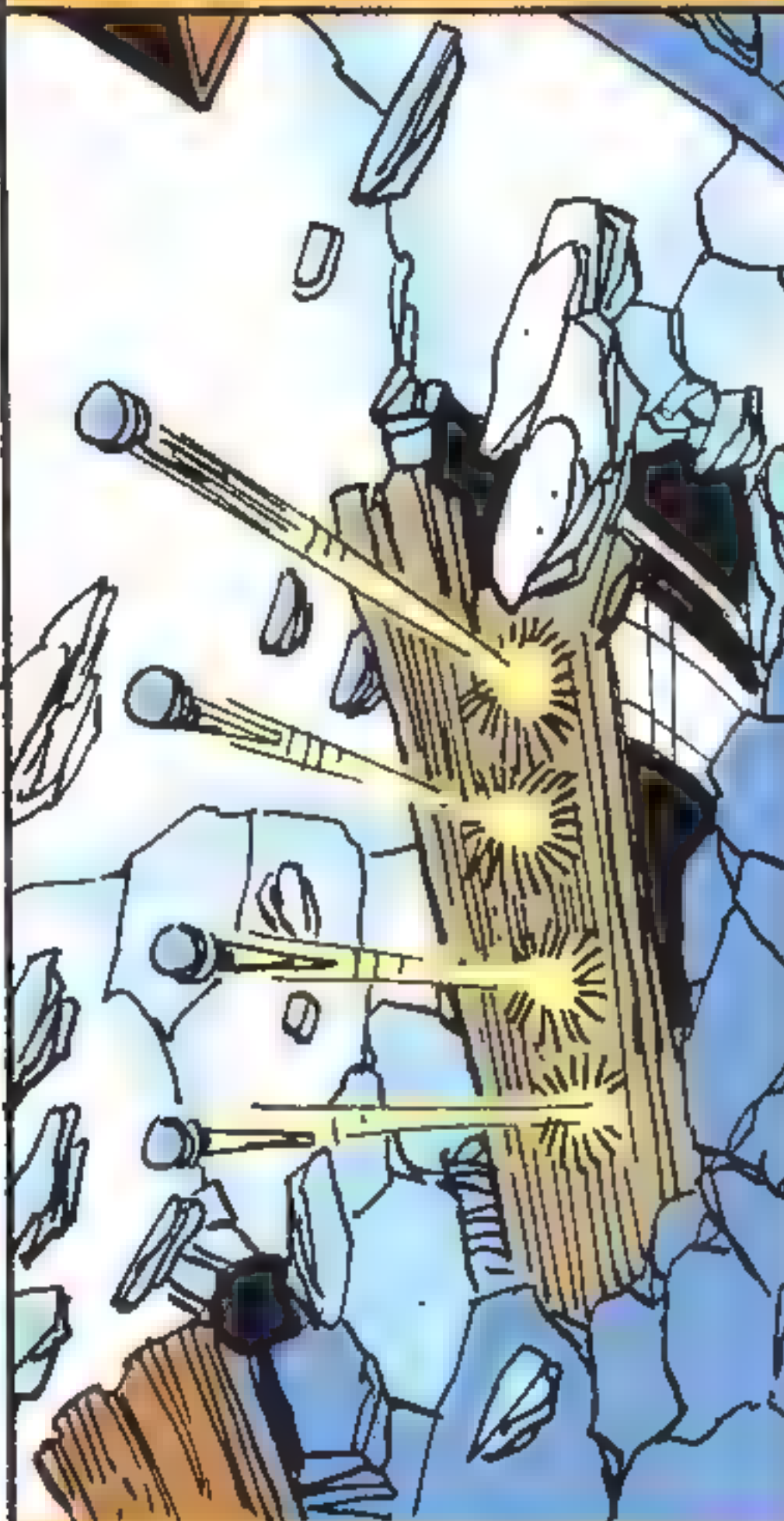


BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, DOES IT?

EXPLAIN IT IF YOU CAN. SPRINGS, SECURELY NAILED TO DEEP-PILED EASY-CHAIRS, SUDDENLY TEAR LOOSE...

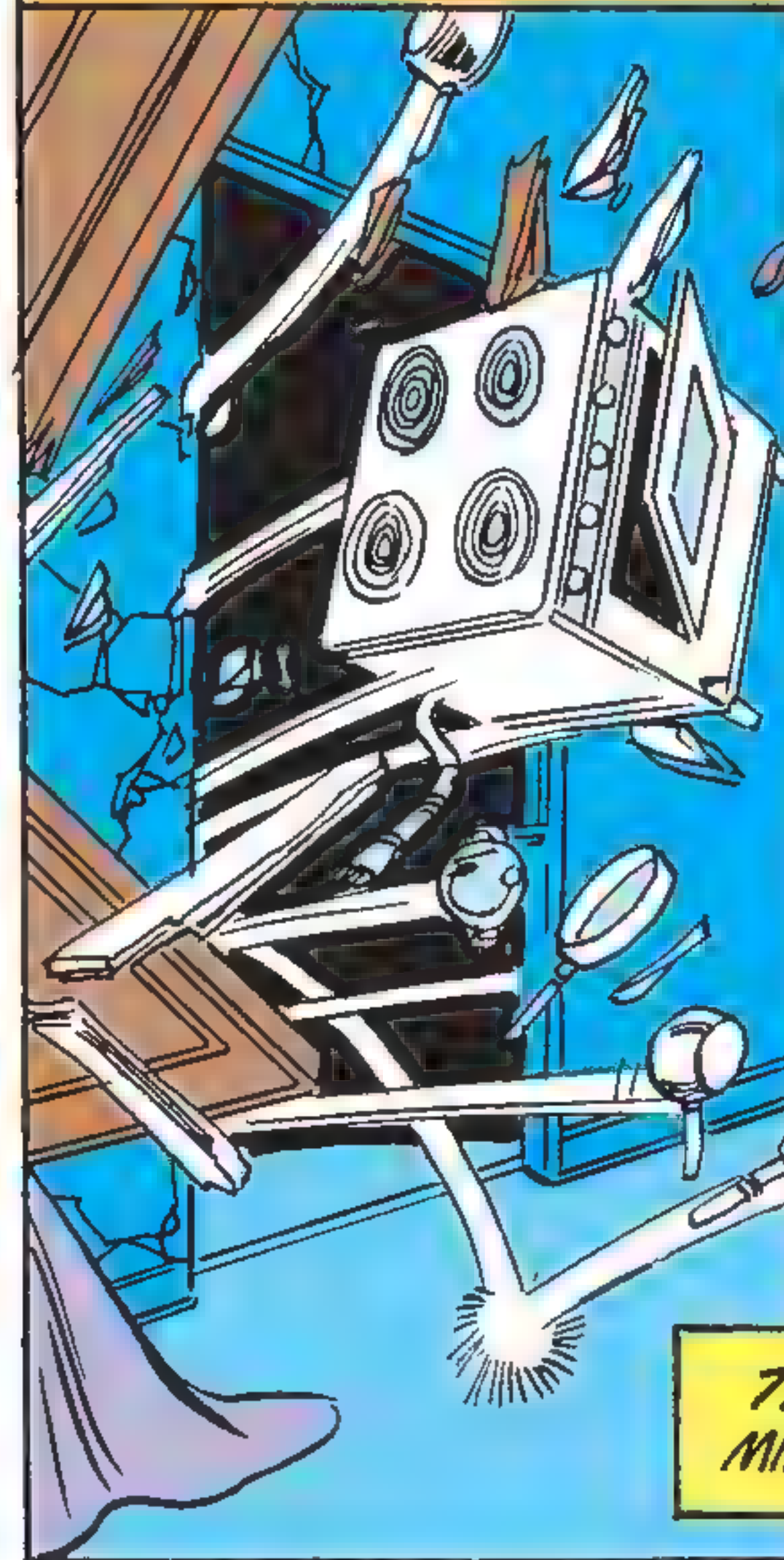


MADNESS SEEMS TO GROW AS PLASTER WALLS CRACK OPEN...

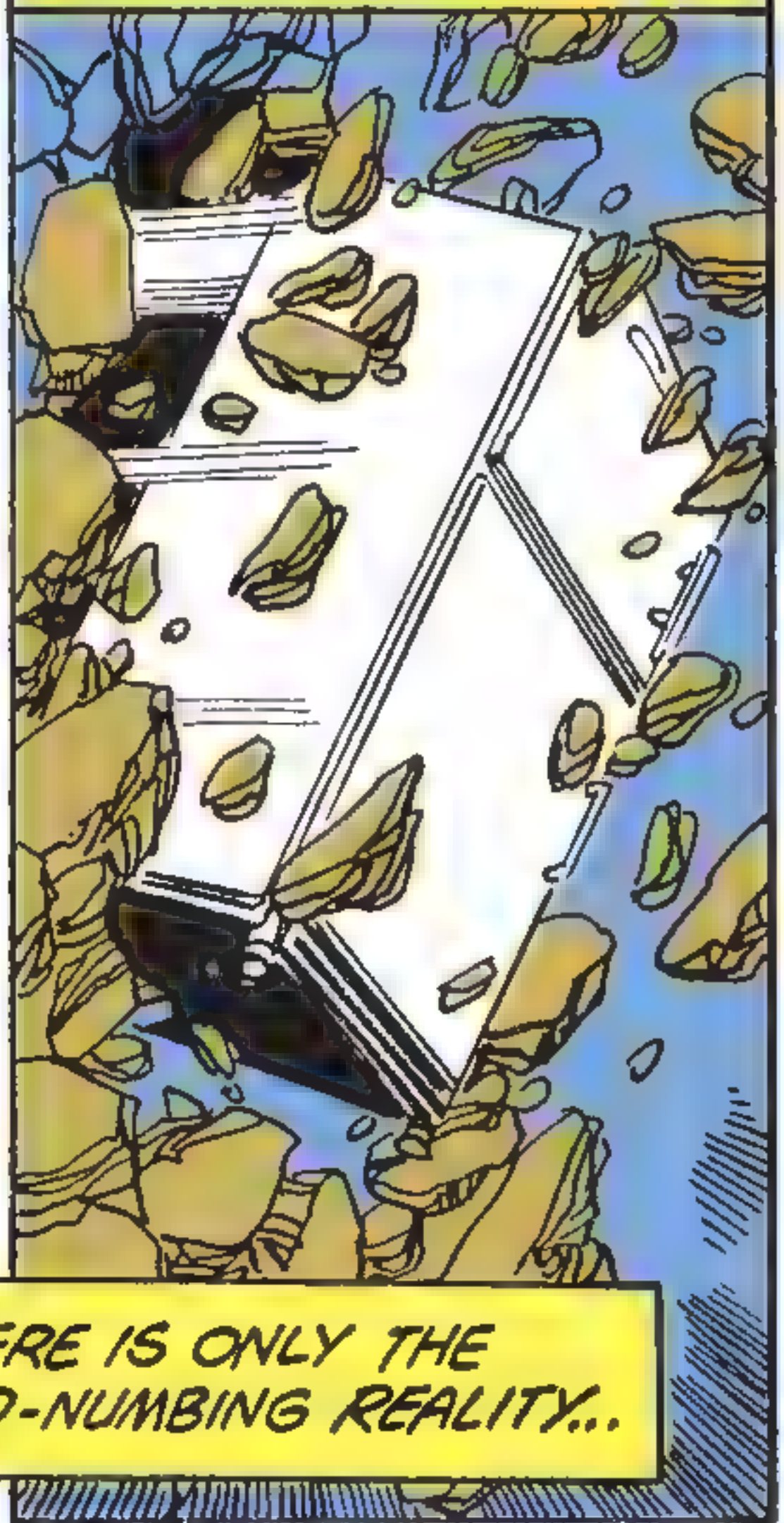


...AS APPLIANCES THAT REQUIRE TWO GROWN MEN TO MOVE THEM--

--HURTLE THROUGH THE AIR AS IF THEY WEIGHED LESS THAN A FEATHER.

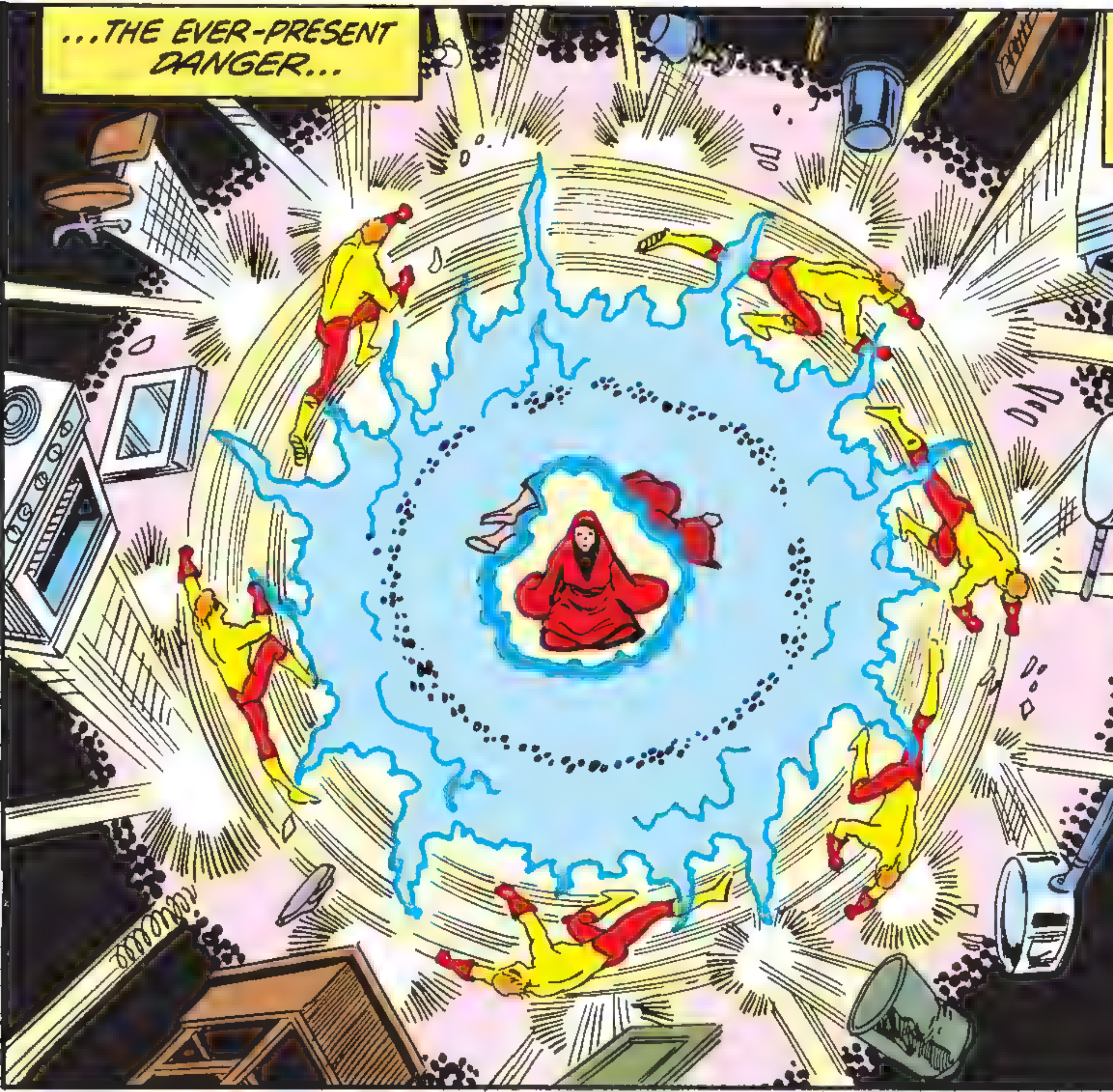


THROW LOGIC OUT THE WINDOW; THERE IS NO LOGIC HERE. THERE IS NO APPARENT REASON FOR THINGS HAPPENING...



THERE IS ONLY THE MIND-NUMBING REALITY...

...THE EVER-PRESENT DANGER...



... AND THE ABSOLUTE PRESENCE OF LUCK THAT KID FLASH IS THERE TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT WHATEVER DAMAGE IS INFLECTED...

...IS NOT FATAL.

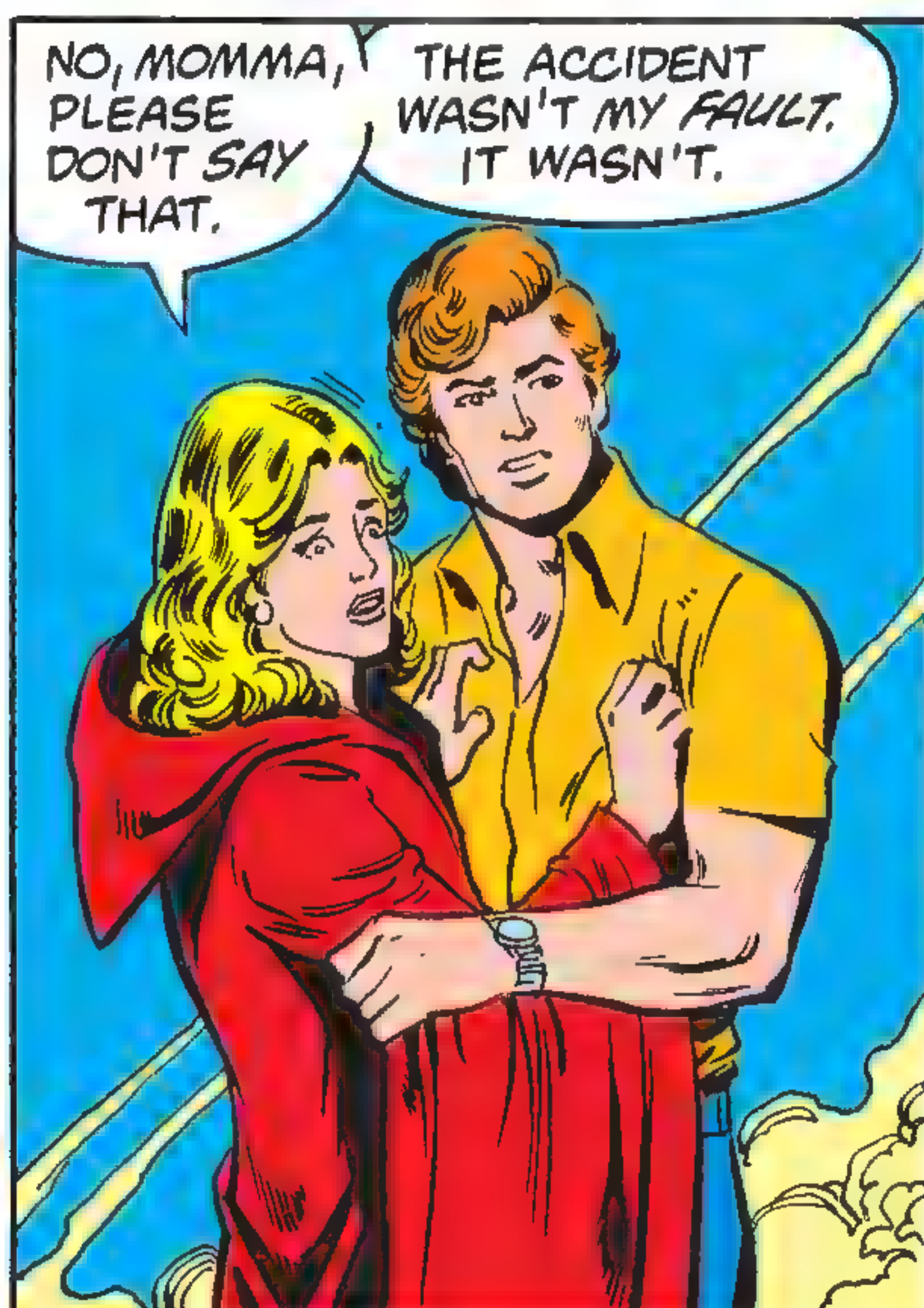
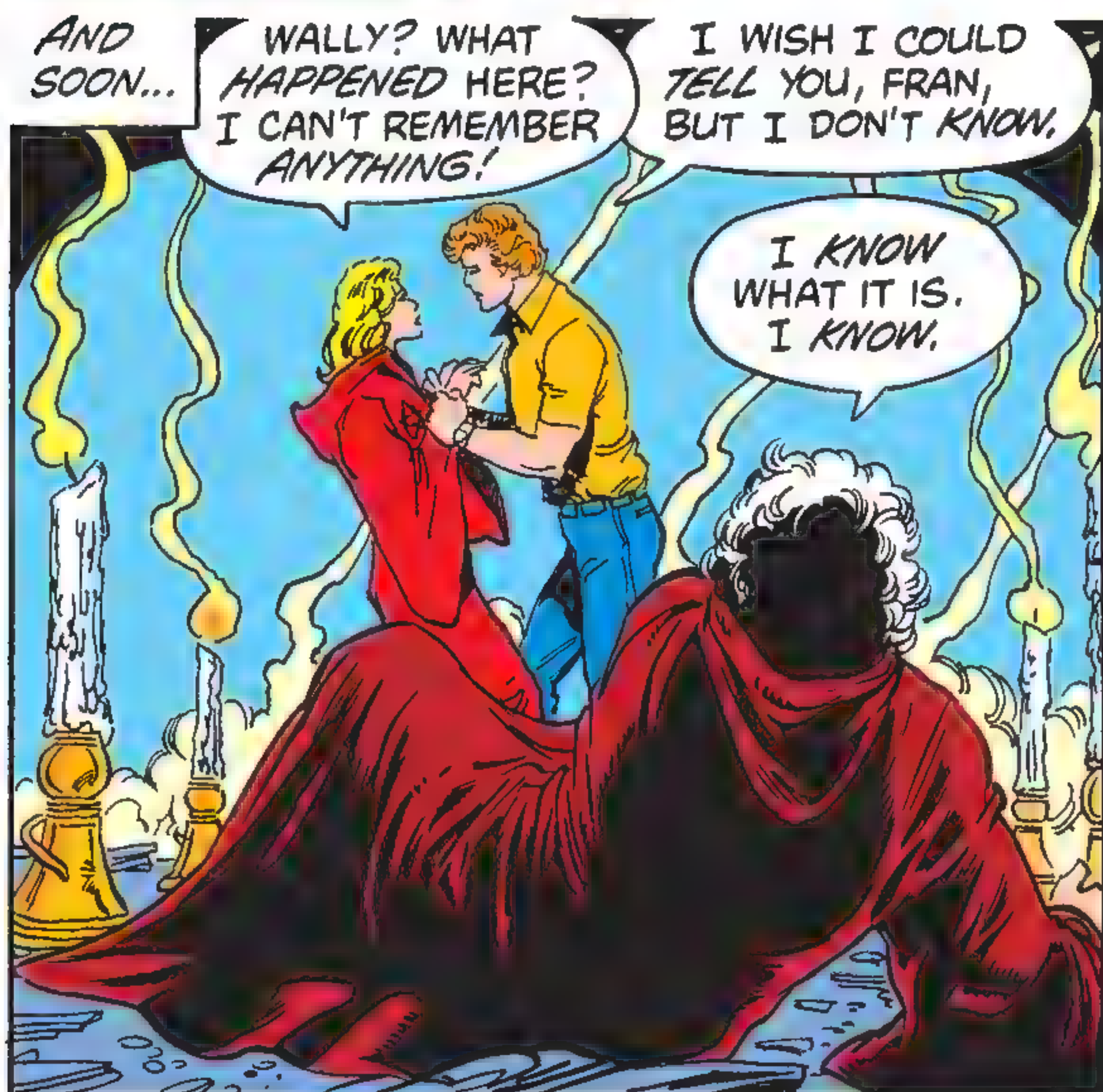
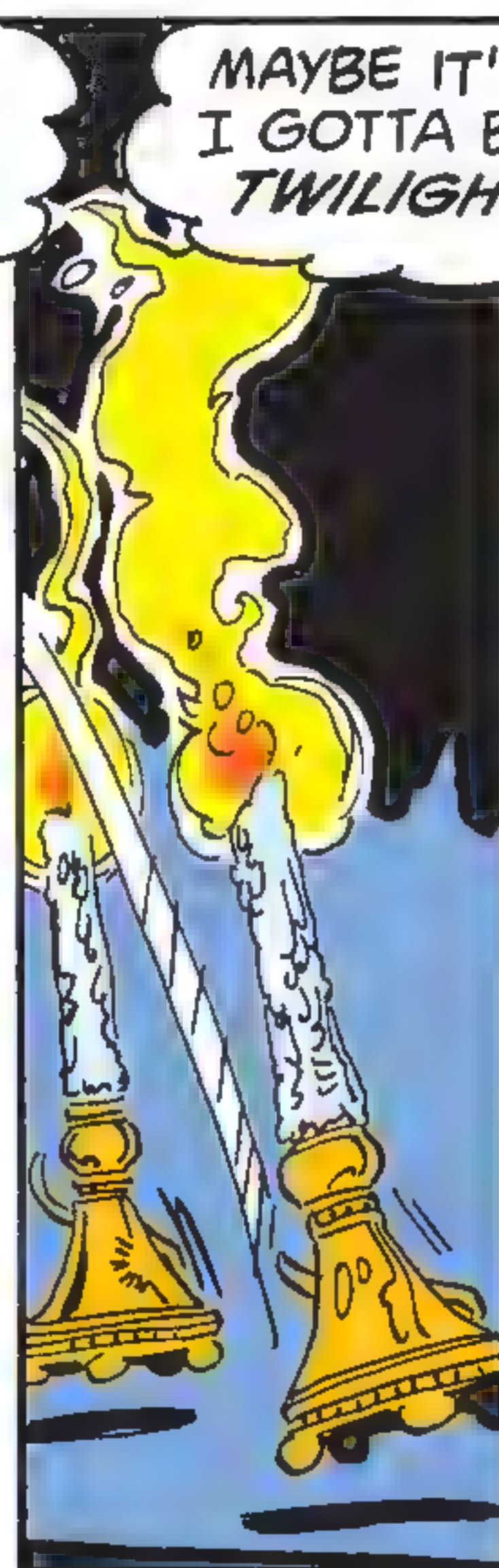
M...MOMMA...



MOMMA!

MOMMA!!





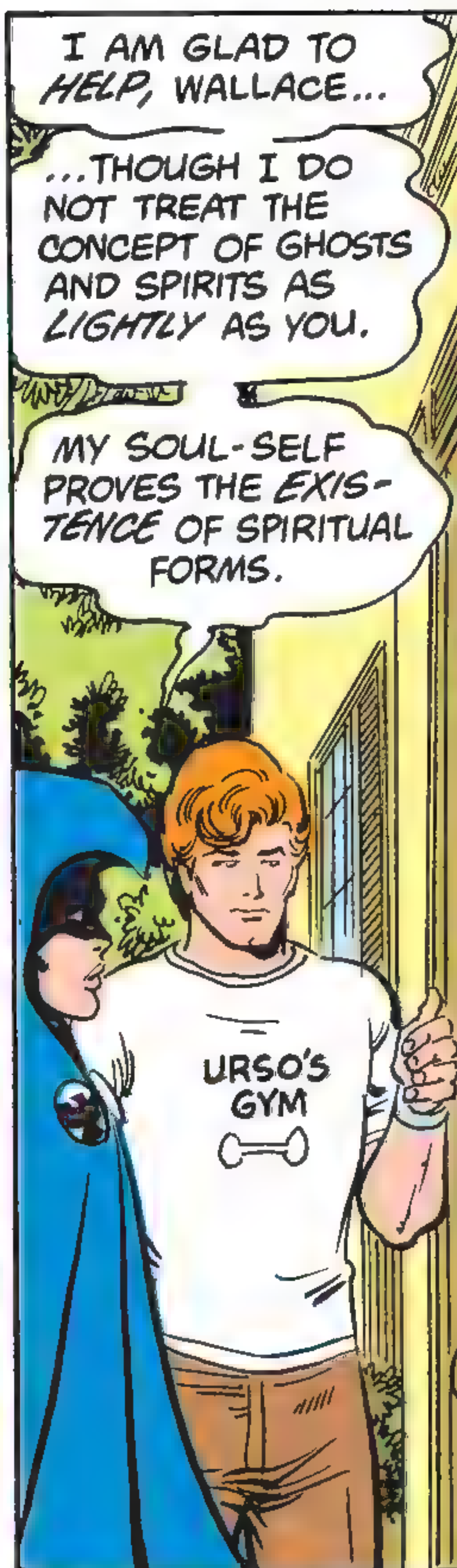


ONE WEEK PASSES, AND...



REALLY, RAVEN, THANKS FOR COMING. MRS. KANE WON'T LET FRAN SEE A DOCTOR--

--BUT MAYBE YOU CAN LEARN SOMETHING... ANYTHING--?



I AM GLAD TO HELP, WALLACE...

...THOUGH I DO NOT TREAT THE CONCEPT OF GHOSTS AND SPIRITS AS LIGHTLY AS YOU.

MY SOUL-SELF PROVES THE EXISTENCE OF SPIRITUAL FORMS.

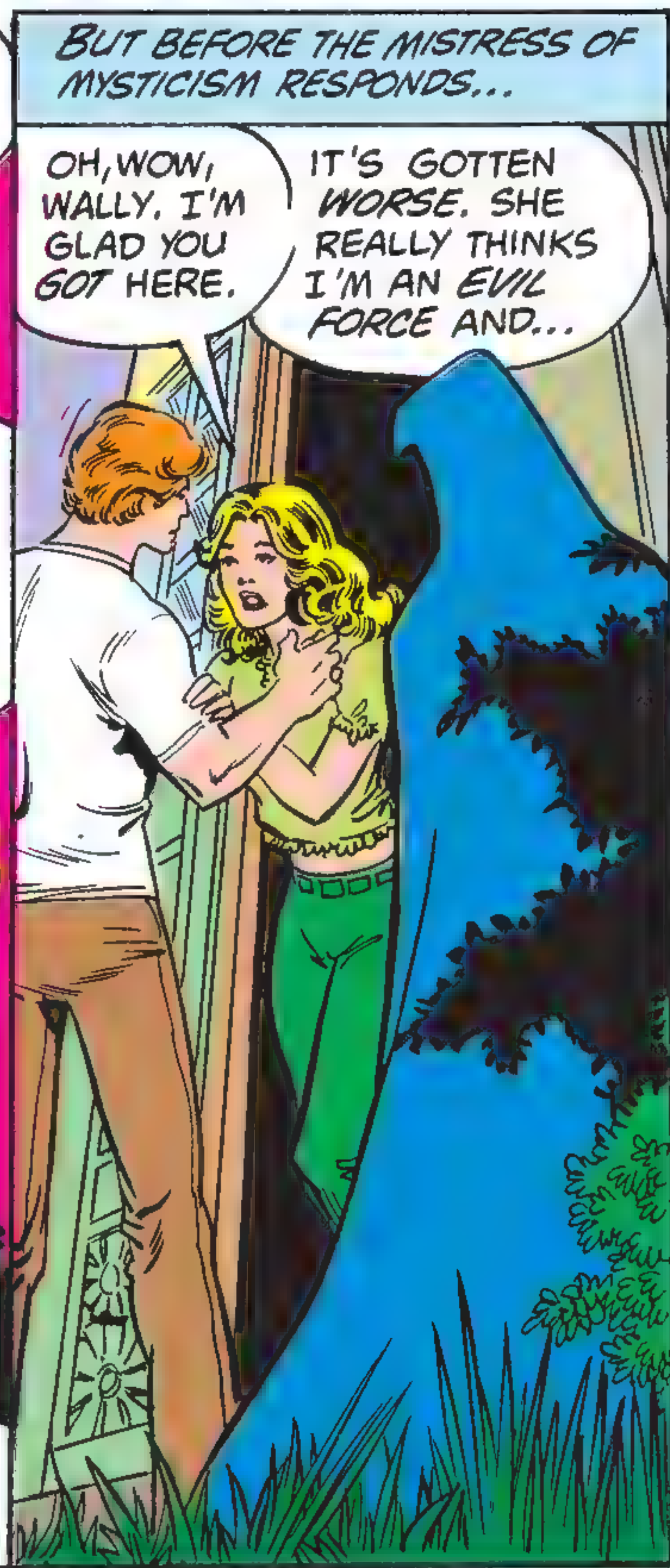


OKAY, OKAY. LOOK, I'M JUST WORRIED ABOUT FRAN.

YOU HAVE FEELINGS FOR HER?

YEAH. I'VE KNOWN HER SINCE I WAS SEVEN. WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS, BUT THAT'S ALL.

YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT THINGS LIKE THAT.



BUT BEFORE THE MISTRESS OF MYSTICISM RESPONDS...

OH, WOW, WALLY, I'M GLAD YOU GOT HERE.

IT'S GOTTEN WORSE. SHE REALLY THINKS I'M AN EVIL FORCE AND...



WHOA THERE, FRAN. CALM DOWN. I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET RAVEN.

RAVEN? DIDN'T I SEE YOUR PICTURE IN 'PEOPLE'? WITH THE TEEN TITANS? HOW DO YOU KNOW WALLY?

UHH, I SAW THAT ARTICLE, TOO. I CALLED HER FOR HELP.



WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT EVEN YOU CAN DO, RAVEN. THERE'S MY MOM ...SHE SPENDS ALL HER TIME IN SEANCES NOW.

THE FACTS OF MY FATHER'S AND BROTHER'S DEATHS CONSUME HER EVERY THOUGHT.

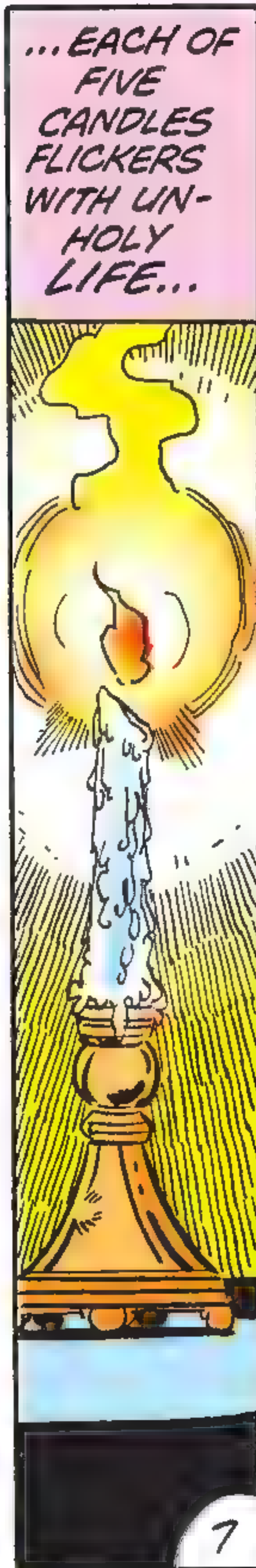


I SENSE TERRIBLE PAIN WITHIN YOUR MOTHER. AND HURT AND LONELINESS.

YOUR MOTHER IS REACHING OUT FOR ANSWERS TO HELP HER--



THEN...



...EACH OF FIVE CANDLES FLICKERS WITH UN-HOLY LIFE...



AND AS THEY DO...

RAVEN,  
DO YOU  
SEE--?

I SEE, WALLACE.  
HER MIND HAS JUST  
BECOME A BLANK.

DO YOU FEEL THE  
FORCE EMANATING  
FROM HER? I HAVE  
NEVER FELT ITS  
LIKE BEFORE--

--YET, SHE IS WITHOUT  
PAIN. I SENSE NOTHING  
HURTING HER, NO  
STRUGGLING TO EXPEL  
THE FORCE.

IT IS AS IF  
SHE HAS BEEN  
INSTANTLY AND  
TOTALLY POSSESSED!

WHAT'S GOING  
ON WITH HER, RAVEN?  
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WHAT IS HAPPENING,  
WALLY WEST...

...IS SOMETHING FAR  
BEYOND YOUR POSSI-  
BLE COMPREHENSION.

REALITY AS YOU KNOW IT, AS YOU HAVE COME TO  
ACCEPT AND EXPECT IT--

--IS TOTALLY AND IRREVOCABLY  
RUPTURED!

FRANCIS IS BOTH THE CAUSE  
OF THIS MADNESS AND  
THE VICTIM.

THAT IS MY  
INTENTION.

I DON'T  
CARE ABOUT  
THAT, RAVEN.

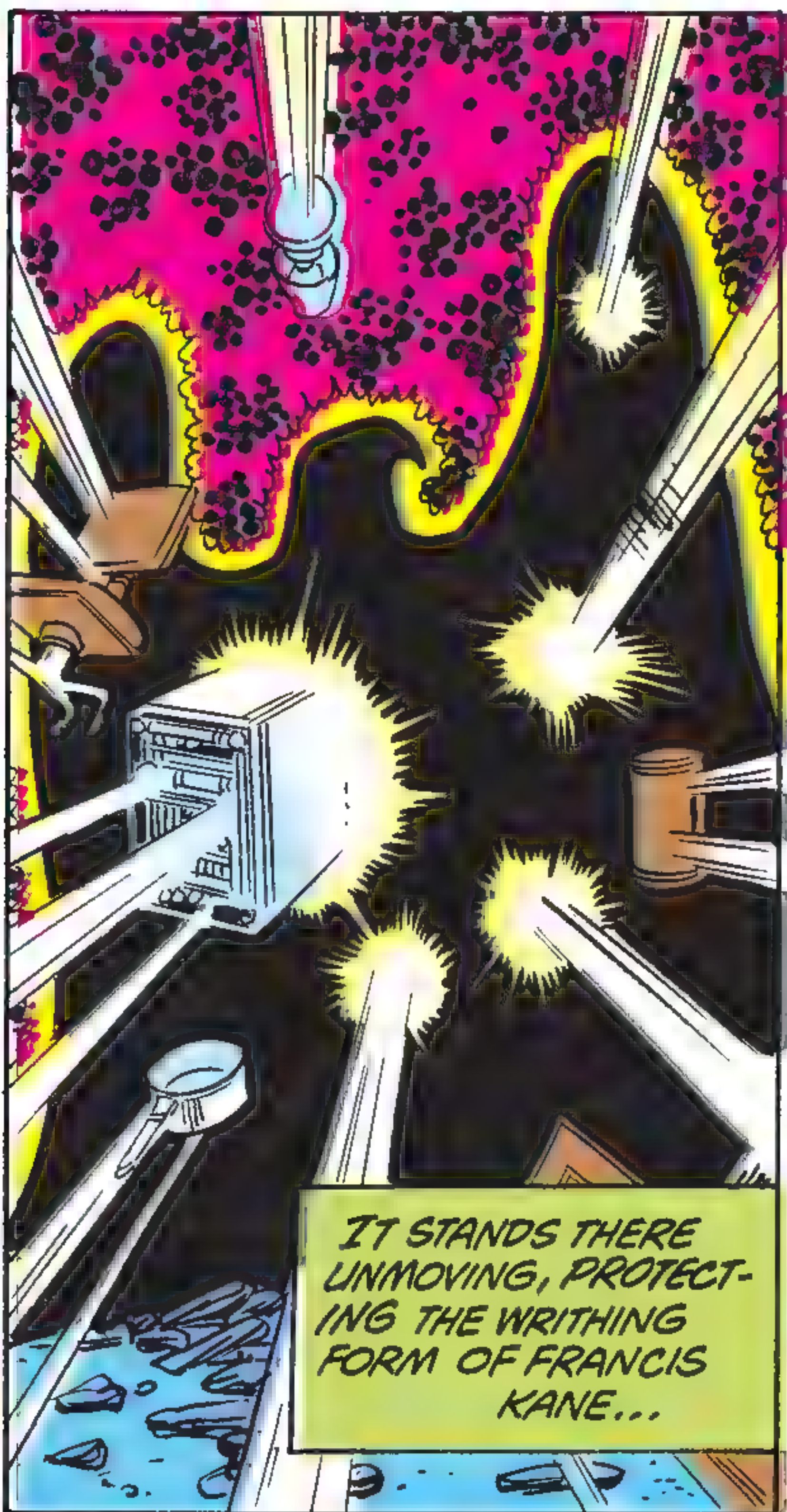
WHAT IS HAPPENING  
TO HER IS BEYOND  
HER CONTROL.

JUST DO  
SOMETHING!

IT RISES FROM RAVEN'S LITHE BODY  
LIKE SOME DEMON FROM ANOTHER  
DIMENSION. THIS IS HER SOUL-SELF, AS  
SHE CALLS IT...

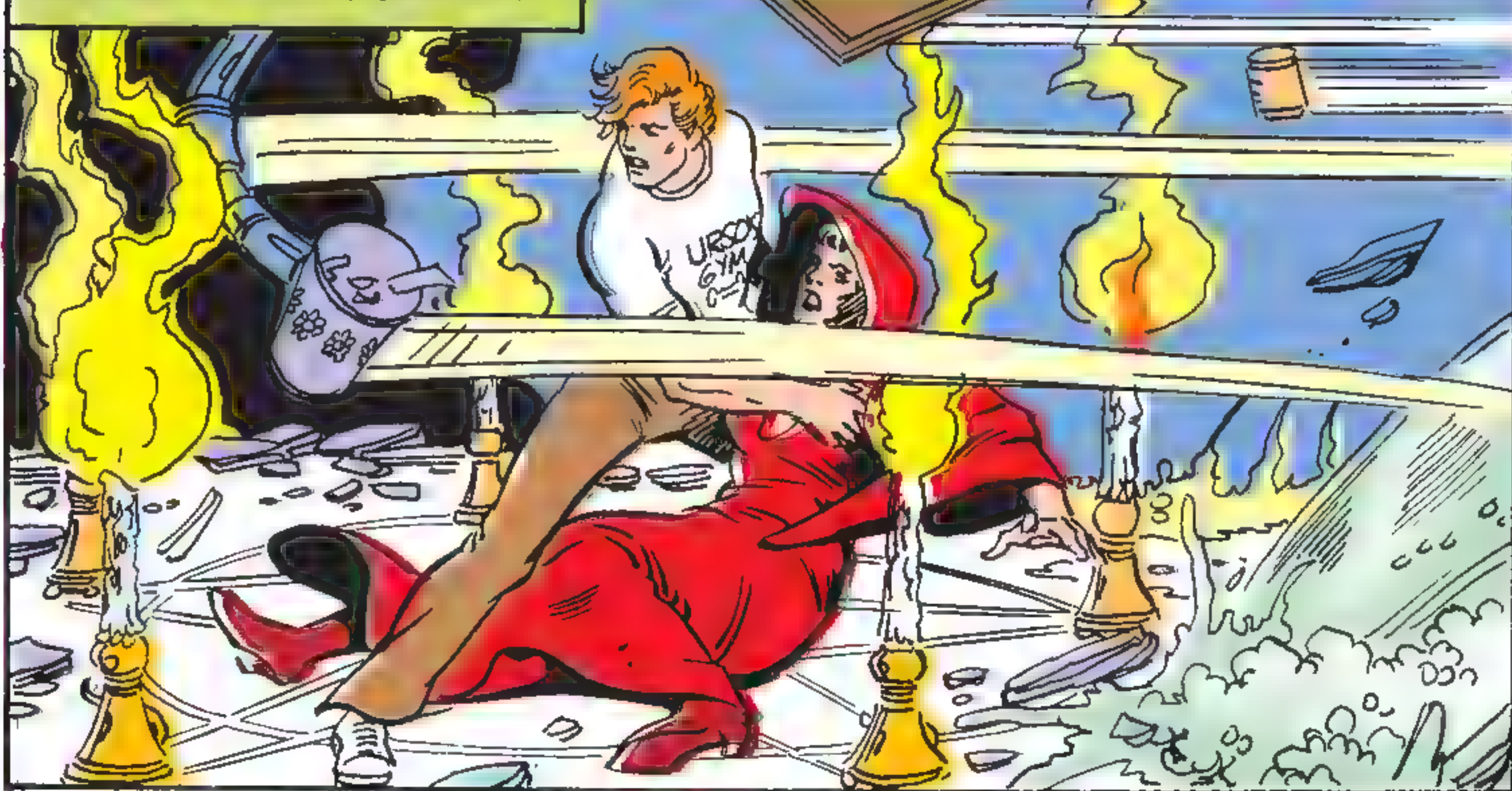


...AND WHAT IT CAN DO IS AS UNEXPLAINABLE AS THE VERY FORCES IT SEEKS TO STOP...



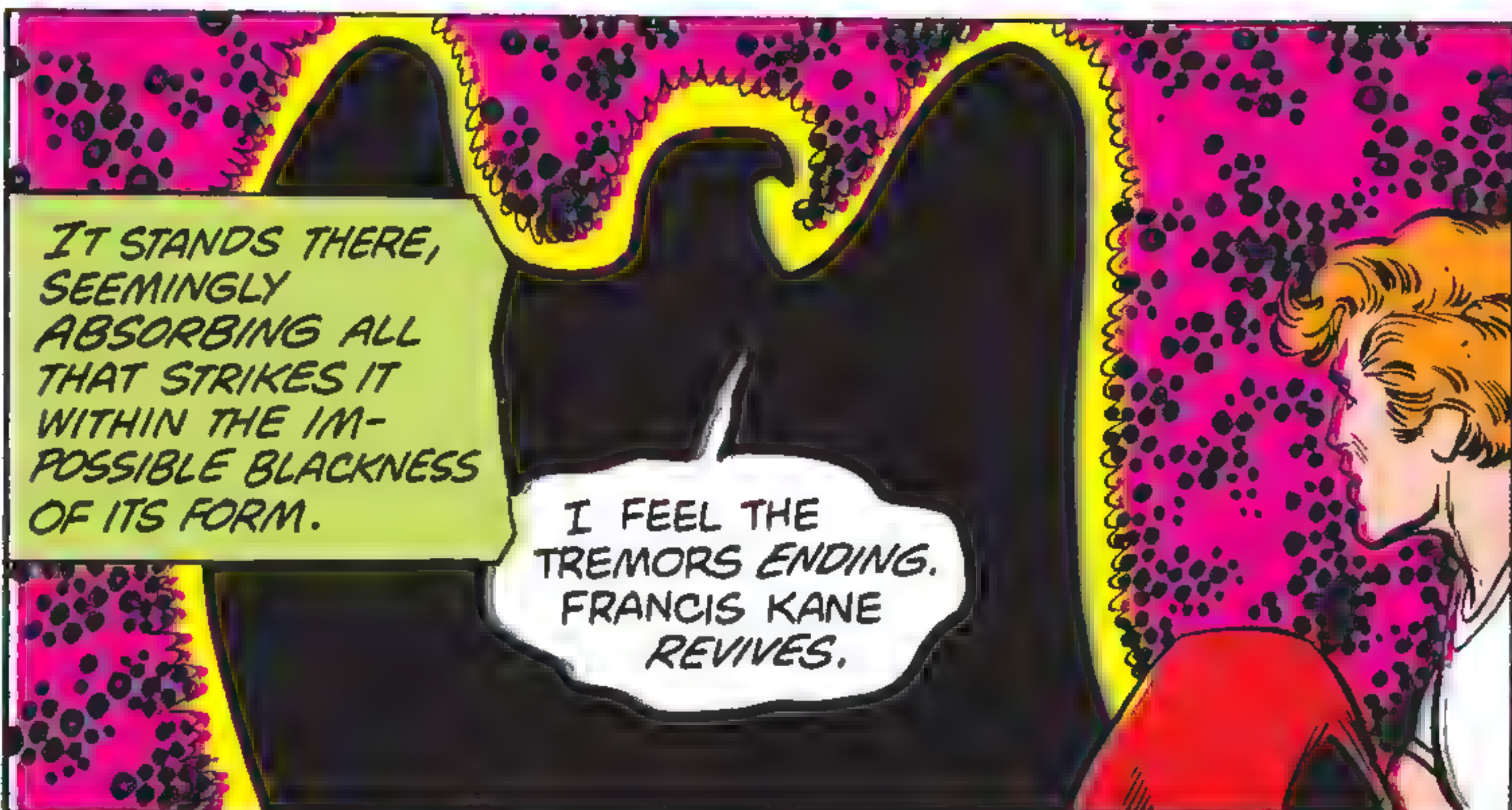
IT STANDS THERE UNMOVING, PROTECTING THE WRITHING FORM OF FRANCIS KANE...

...EVEN AS WALLY WEST PROTECTS THE OTHERS FROM THE RAVAGES OF MADNESS.

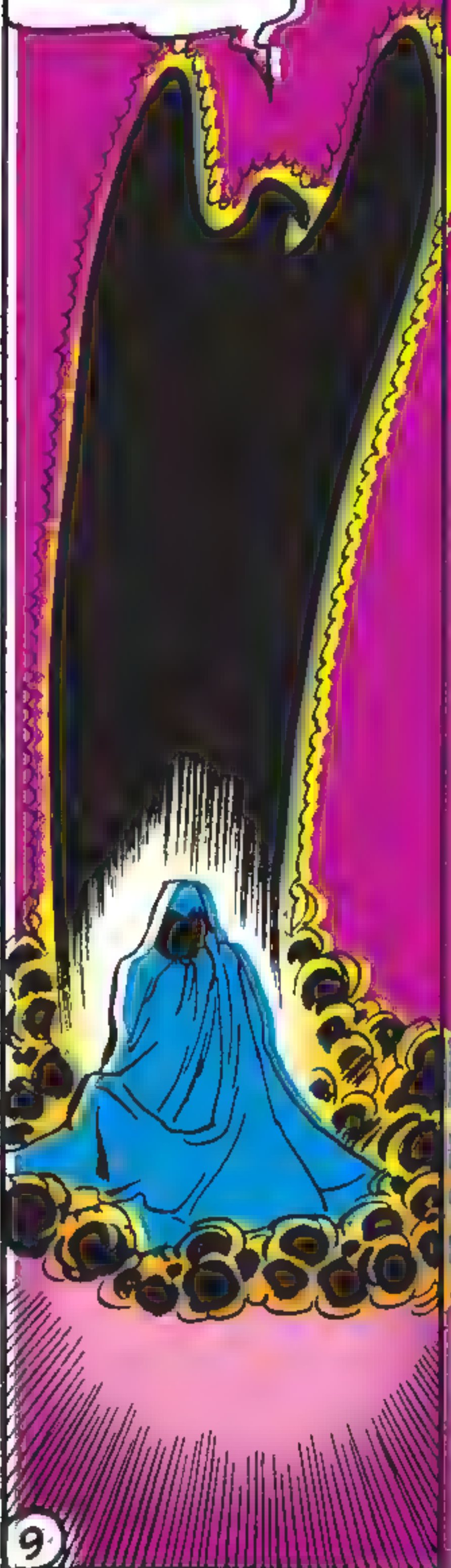


IT STANDS THERE, SEEMINGLY ABSORBING ALL THAT STRIKES IT WITHIN THE IMPOSSIBLE BLACKNESS OF ITS FORM.

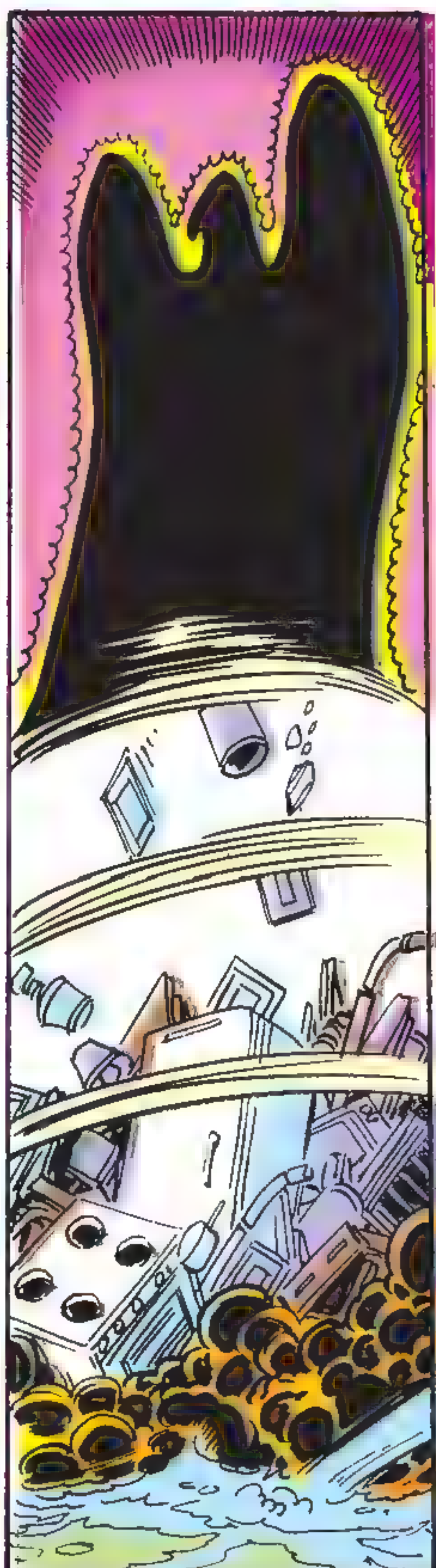
I FEEL THE TREMORS ENDING. FRANCIS KANE REVIVES.



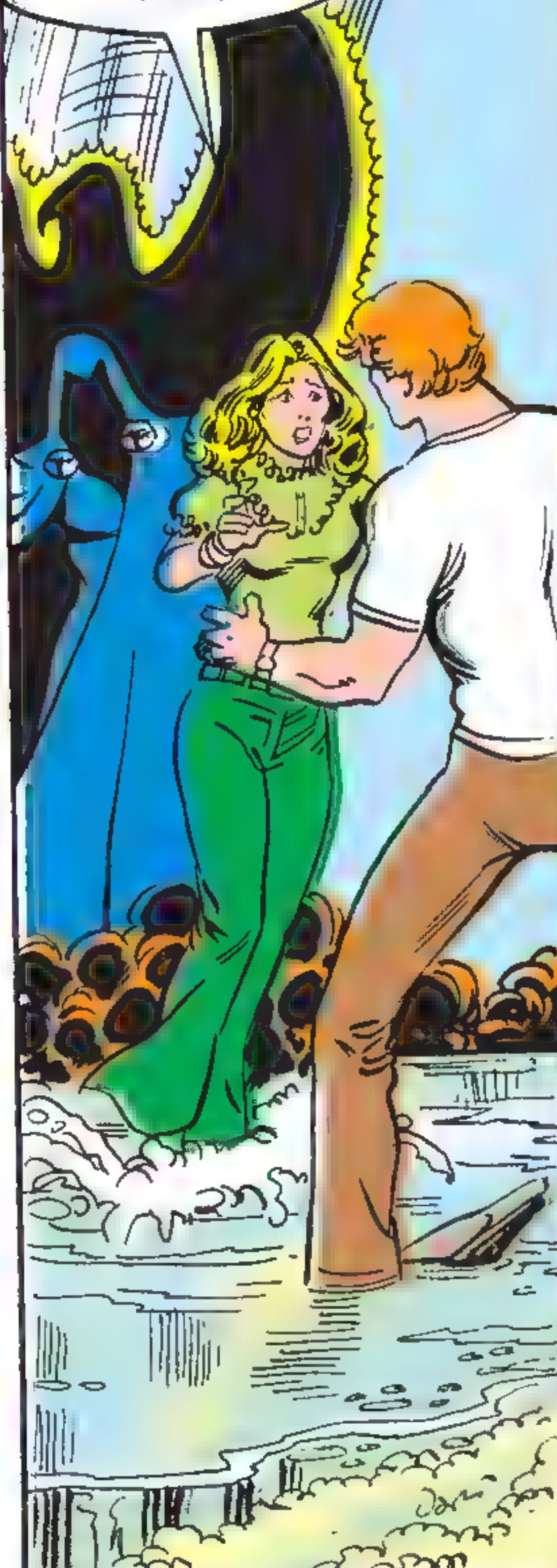
AND I NEED PROTECT HER NO MORE THIS DAY.



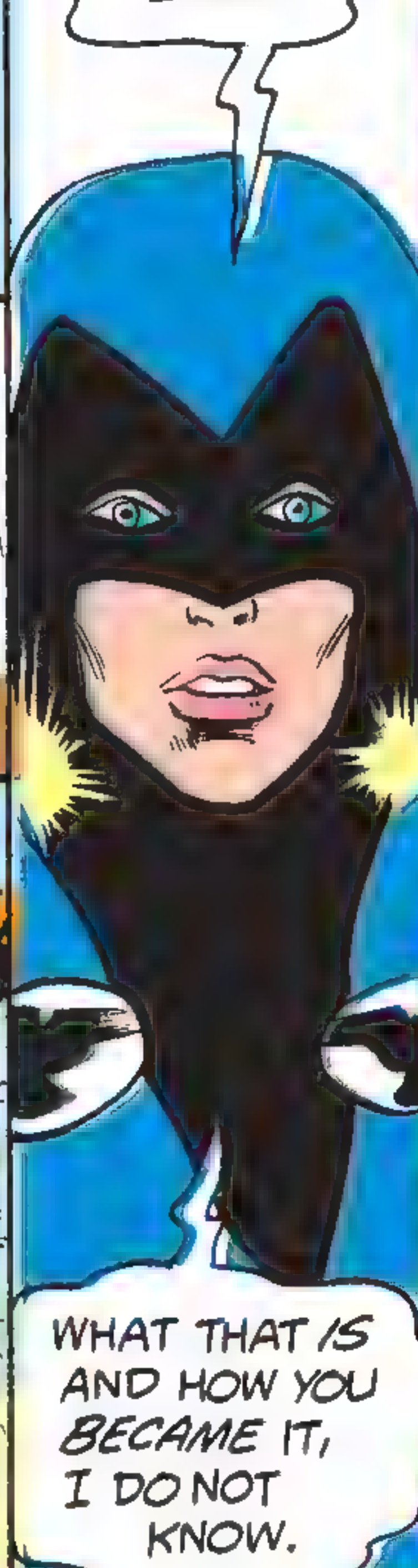
9



W-WALLY--? I'M SCARED! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?



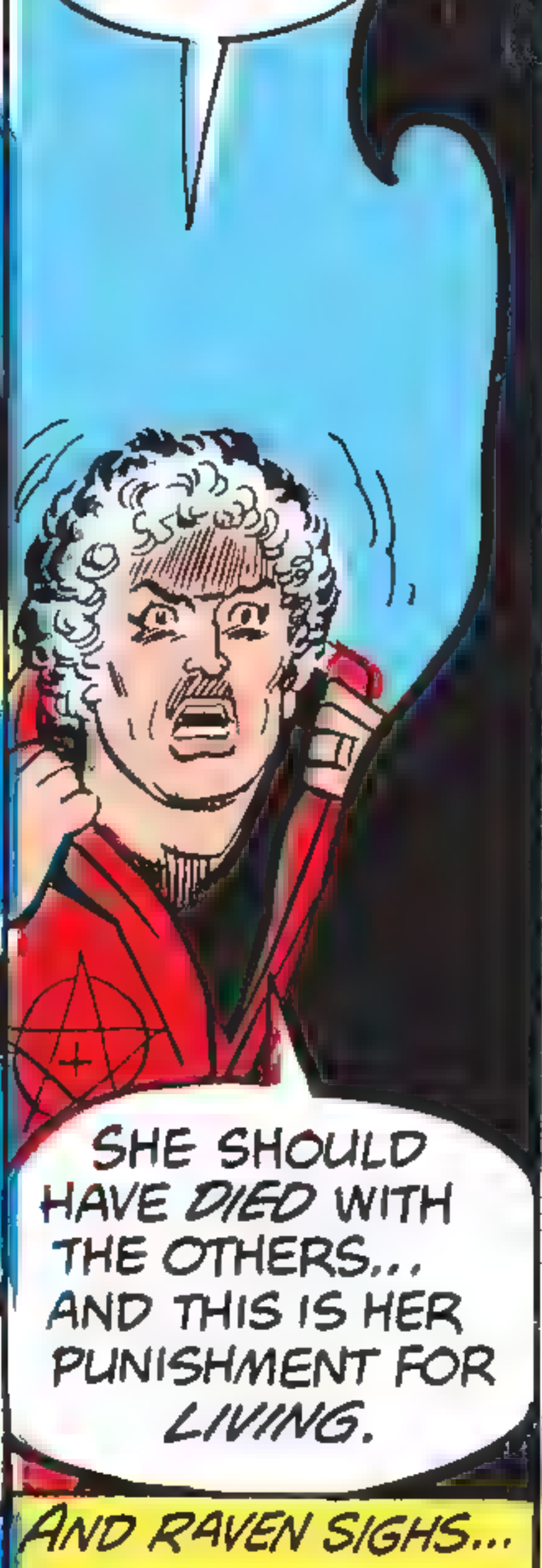
YOU ARE SOMEHOW THE NEXUS, THE CHAIN BETWEEN REALITY AND... SOMETHING ELSE.



WHAT THAT IS AND HOW YOU BECAME IT, I DO NOT KNOW.

I DO, WITCH-WOMAN. SHE IS EVIL AS I SAID... AND THE FORCES THAT POSSESS HER--

--DEMAND HER DEATH.



SHE SHOULD HAVE DIED WITH THE OTHERS... AND THIS IS HER PUNISHMENT FOR LIVING.

AND RAVEN SIGHS...



# CHAPTER TWO: THE DEVIL WITHIN HER!

TWO WEEKS PASS...

SHE'S POSSESSED?  
FERGET IT. THOSE  
THINGS ONLY HAPPEN  
IN CHEAP MOVIES.

I FEEL SO SORRY FOR  
FRAN. I DON'T THINK  
THERE'S A MILLIMETER  
OF HER THAT HASN'T  
BEEN PROBED, SCRAPED,  
PINCHED, OR PRICKED.

I DUNNO.  
ANYONE WHO  
LOOKS LIKE THAT  
COULD SURE  
POSSESS ME.

NO ADM.  
AUTHOR  
ONLY

MY DAUGHTER  
DESERVES WHAT  
BECOMES OF HER.  
SHE IS AN EVIL  
FORCE AND WILL  
REMAIN SO  
UNTIL SHE PAYS  
FOR WHAT  
WAS DONE.

FRANCIS IS NOT EVIL, MRS. KANE.  
I COULD SENSE THAT IF  
SHE WERE.

IT HURTS, WATCHING  
HER LIKE THIS. I KEEP  
FEELING IT'S WRONG  
TO PROBE ANYONE  
LIKE THAT.

EXCUSE  
ME...

WHAT IS IT,  
DOCTOR?  
HOW IS  
SHE?

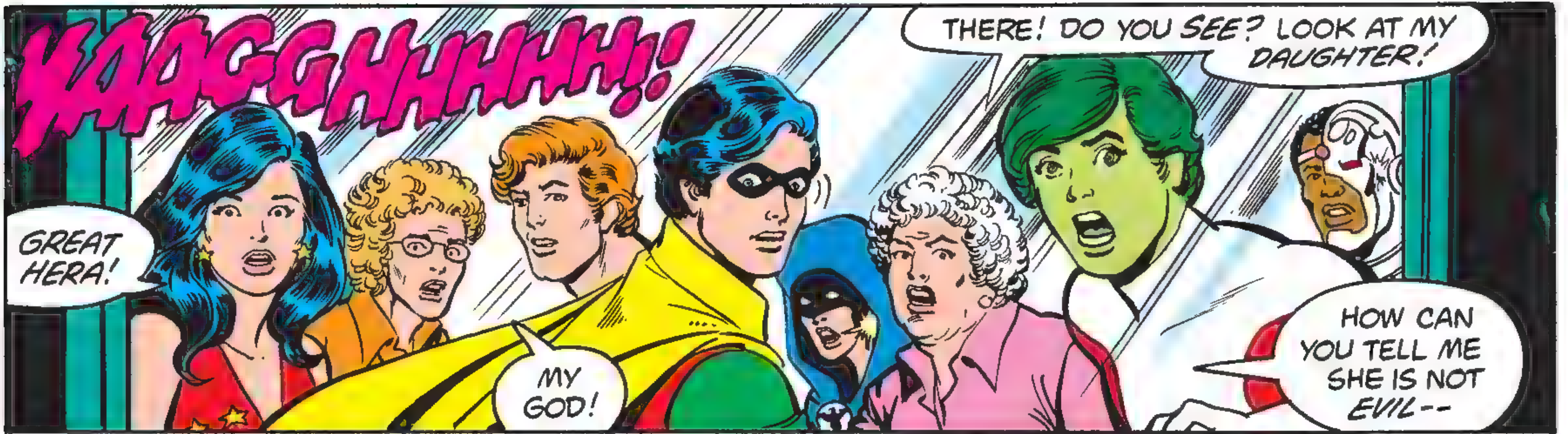
SHE IS HIGHLY  
ANEMIC. BRAINSCAN  
INDICATES A HIGHER  
THAN NORMAL MAG-  
NETIC READING IN HER  
BRAIN.

YOU  
ASK HOW IS  
SHE AND I  
SAY I DON'T  
KNOW.

I'M A DOCTOR. I CAN GIVE  
YOU FACTS. BUT FROM WHAT  
YOU TELL ME-- WELL, I  
JUST DON'T HAVE FACTS.

THERE ARE THINGS WE KNOW  
NOTHING ABOUT. HOLISTIC MEDI-  
CINE, EVEN ACUPUNCTURE. THEY  
WORK, BUT WHY? WHO KNOWS?





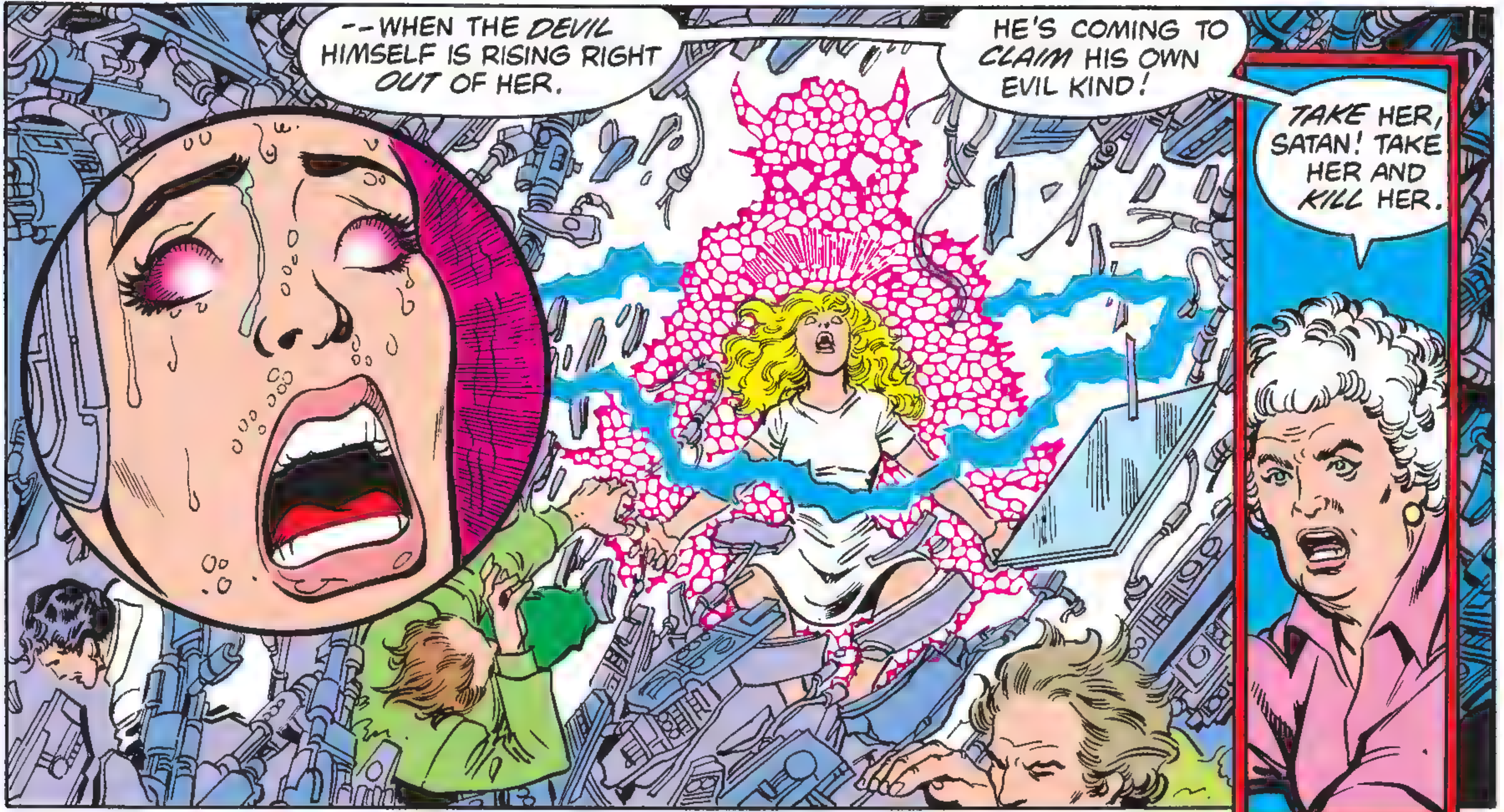
GREAT HERA!

MY GOD!

THERE! DO YOU SEE? LOOK AT MY DAUGHTER!

HOW CAN YOU TELL ME SHE IS NOT EVIL--

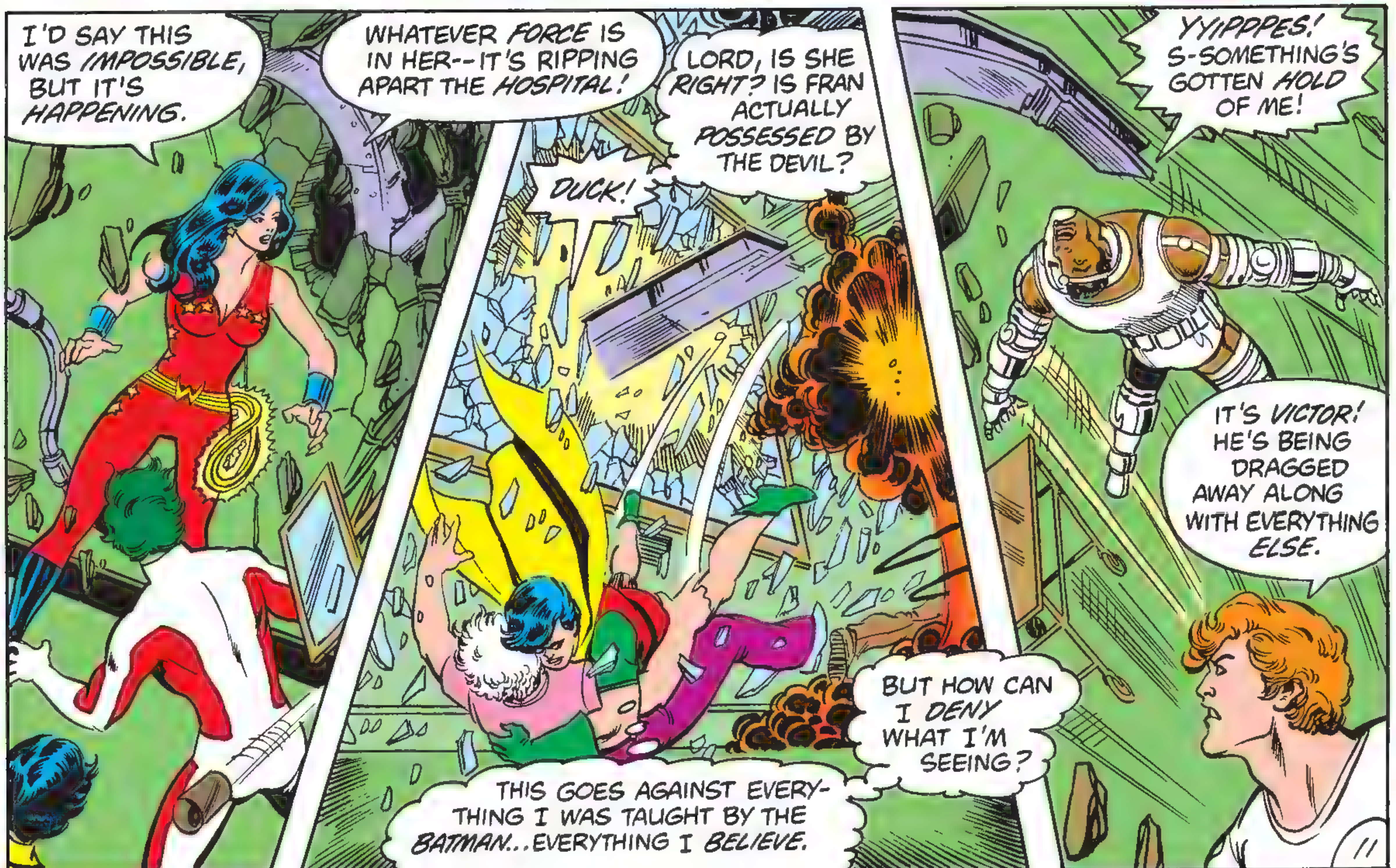
KAAGGHHHHH!!



-- WHEN THE DEVIL HIMSELF IS RISING RIGHT OUT OF HER.

HE'S COMING TO CLAIM HIS OWN EVIL KIND!

TAKE HER, SATAN! TAKE HER AND KILL HER.



I'D SAY THIS WAS IMPOSSIBLE, BUT IT'S HAPPENING.

WHATEVER FORCE IS IN HER-- IT'S RIPPING APART THE HOSPITAL!

LORD, IS SHE RIGHT? IS FRAN ACTUALLY POSSESSED BY THE DEVIL?

DUCK!

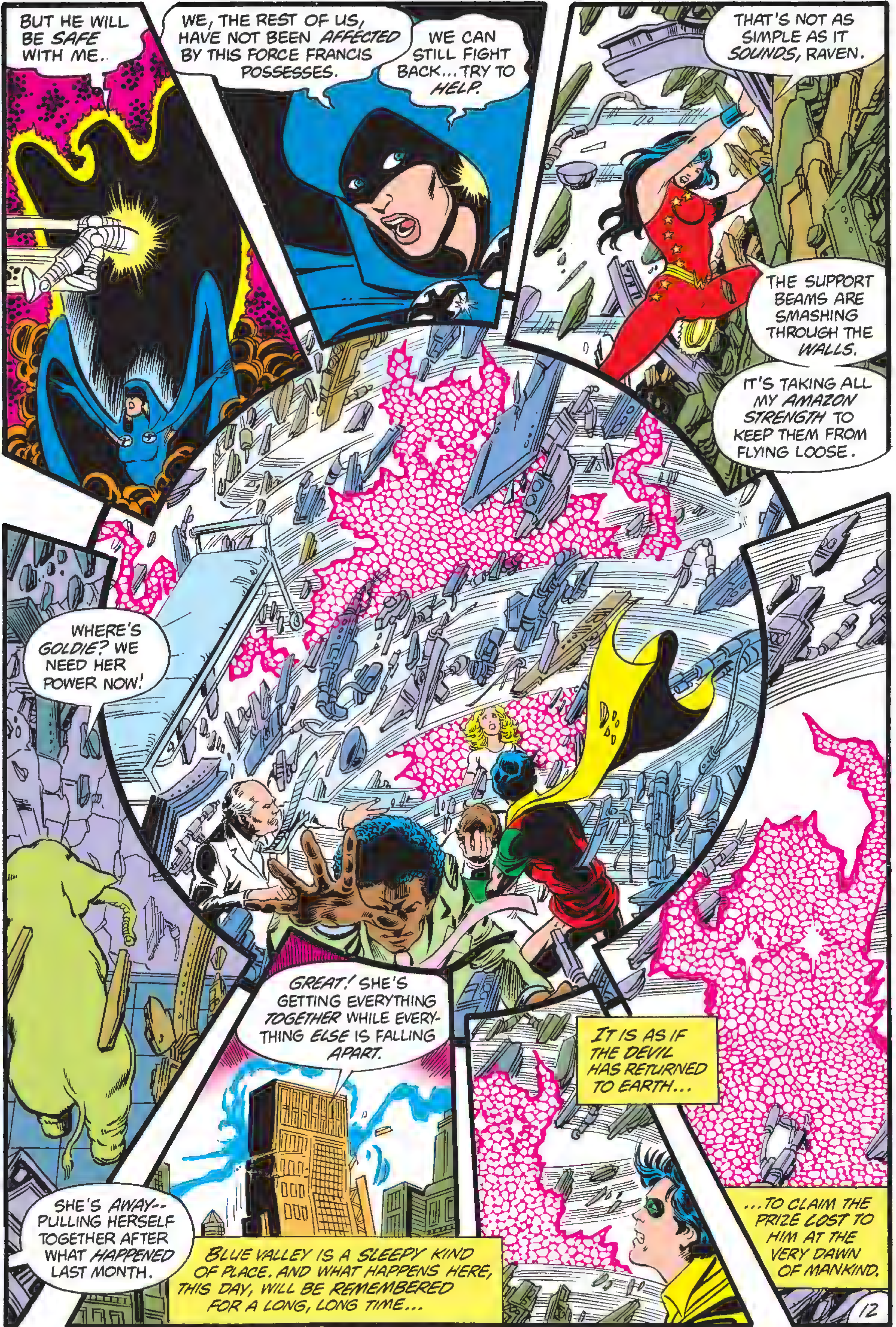
YYIPPPES! S-SOMETHING'S GOTTEN HOLD OF ME!

IT'S VICTOR! HE'S BEING DRAGGED AWAY ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE.

BUT HOW CAN I DENY WHAT I'M SEEING?

THIS GOES AGAINST EVERYTHING I WAS TAUGHT BY THE BATMAN... EVERYTHING I BELIEVE.





BUT HE WILL BE SAFE WITH ME..

WE, THE REST OF US, HAVE NOT BEEN AFFECTED BY THIS FORCE FRANCIS POSSESSES.

WE CAN STILL FIGHT BACK... TRY TO HELP.

THAT'S NOT AS SIMPLE AS IT SOUNDS, RAVEN.

THE SUPPORT BEAMS ARE SMASHING THROUGH THE WALLS.

IT'S TAKING ALL MY AMAZON STRENGTH TO KEEP THEM FROM FLYING LOOSE.

WHERE'S GOLDIE? WE NEED HER POWER NOW!

GREAT! SHE'S GETTING EVERYTHING TOGETHER WHILE EVERYTHING ELSE IS FALLING APART.

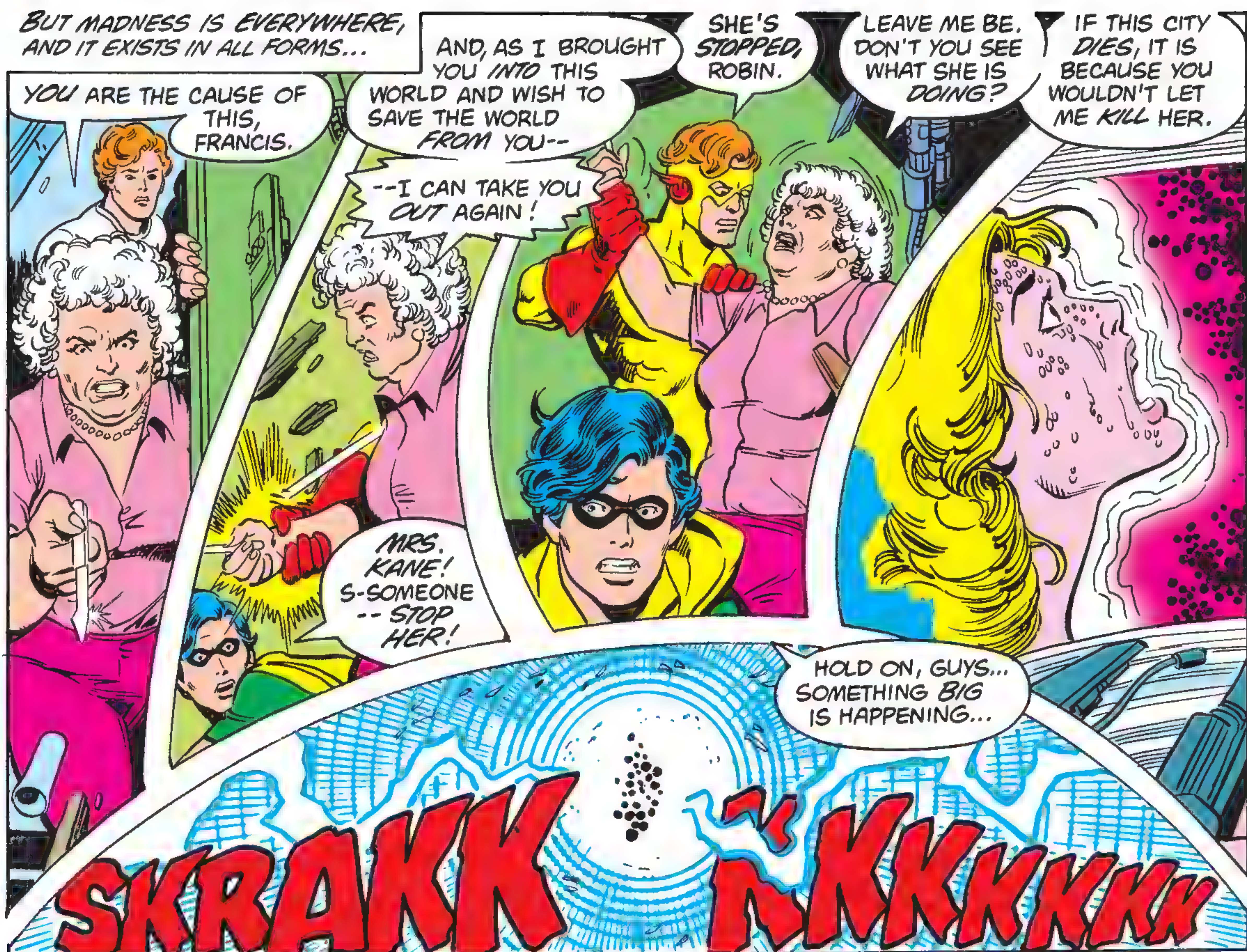
IT IS AS IF THE DEVIL HAS RETURNED TO EARTH...

SHE'S AWAY-- PULLING HERSELF TOGETHER AFTER WHAT HAPPENED LAST MONTH.

BLUE VALLEY IS A SLEEPY KIND OF PLACE. AND WHAT HAPPENS HERE, THIS DAY, WILL BE REMEMBERED FOR A LONG, LONG TIME...

...TO CLAIM THE PRIZE LOST TO HIM AT THE VERY DAWN OF MANKIND.





BUT MADNESS IS EVERYWHERE,  
AND IT EXISTS IN ALL FORMS...

YOU ARE THE CAUSE OF  
THIS,  
FRANCIS.

AND, AS I BROUGHT  
YOU INTO THIS  
WORLD AND WISH TO  
SAVE THE WORLD  
FROM YOU--

SHE'S  
STOPPED,  
ROBIN.

LEAVE ME BE.  
DON'T YOU SEE  
WHAT SHE IS  
DOING?

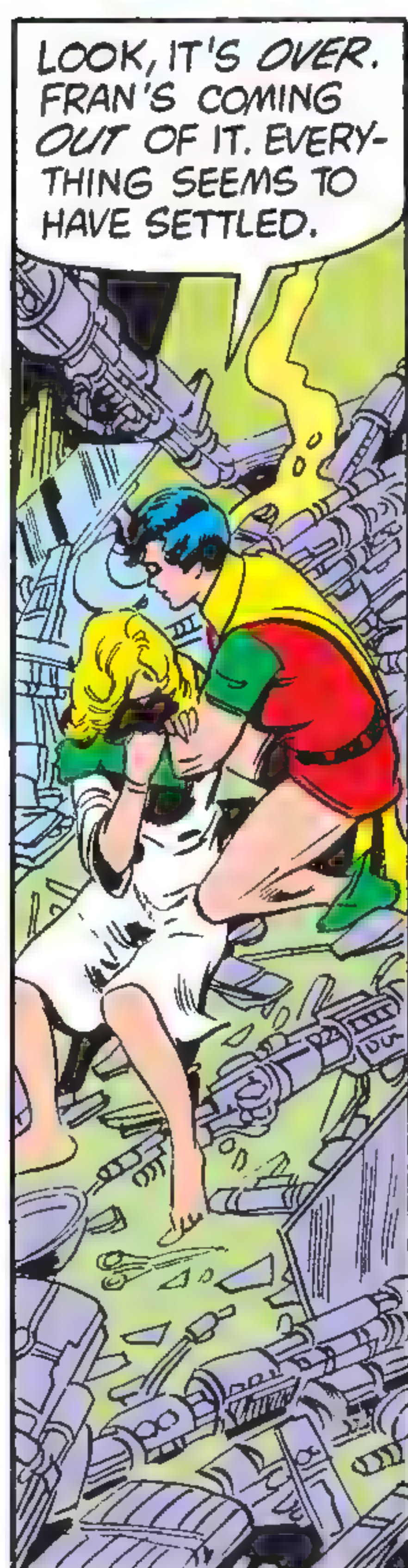
IF THIS CITY  
DIES, IT IS  
BECAUSE YOU  
WOULDN'T LET  
ME KILL HER.

--I CAN TAKE YOU  
OUT AGAIN!

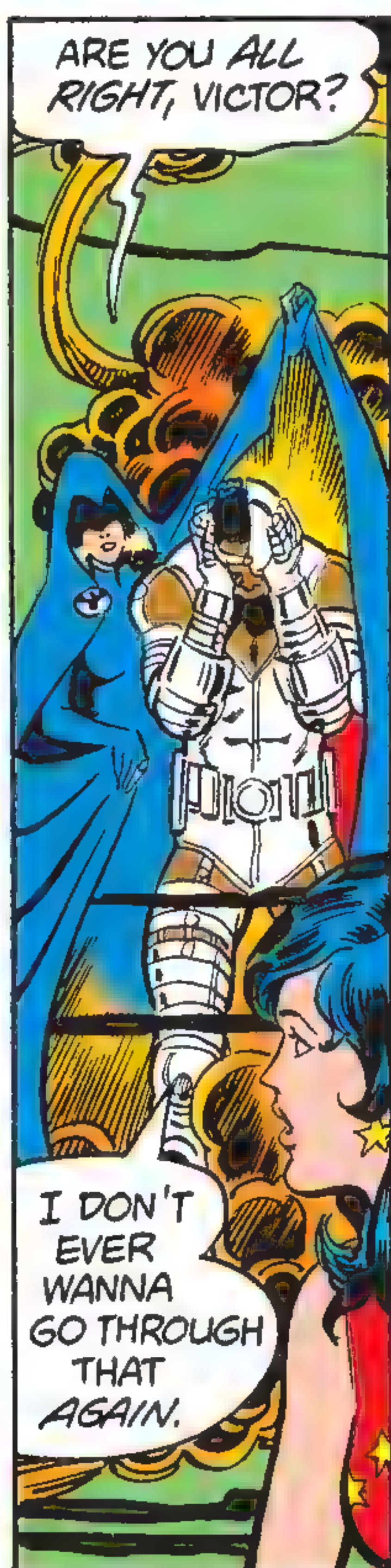
MRS.  
KANE!  
S-SOMEONE  
-- STOP  
HER!

HOLD ON, GUYS...  
SOMETHING BIG  
IS HAPPENING...

SKRAKK



LOOK, IT'S OVER.  
FRAN'S COMING  
OUT OF IT. EVERY-  
THING SEEMS TO  
HAVE SETTLED.



ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT, VICTOR?

I DON'T  
EVER  
WANNA  
GO THROUGH  
THAT  
AGAIN.



BUT YOU WILL, AGAIN  
AND AGAIN AND AGAIN.

DON'T YOU SEE, THEY  
WANT HER BECAUSE  
SHE DIDN'T DIE WITH  
THEM. THEY WANT  
HER...

...SATAN  
WANTS HER.



BAH! THIS  
IS USELESS.  
I AM DONE  
WITH YOU,  
FRANCIS KANE.  
YOU ARE NO  
LONGER MY  
DAUGHTER.

I WASH MY  
HANDS OF YOU  
FOR NOW AND  
FOREVER.



MOMMA...NO,  
PLEASE DON'T  
GO.

MOMMA,  
I NEED YOU,  
MOMMA!

AND  
RAVEN  
CRIES...

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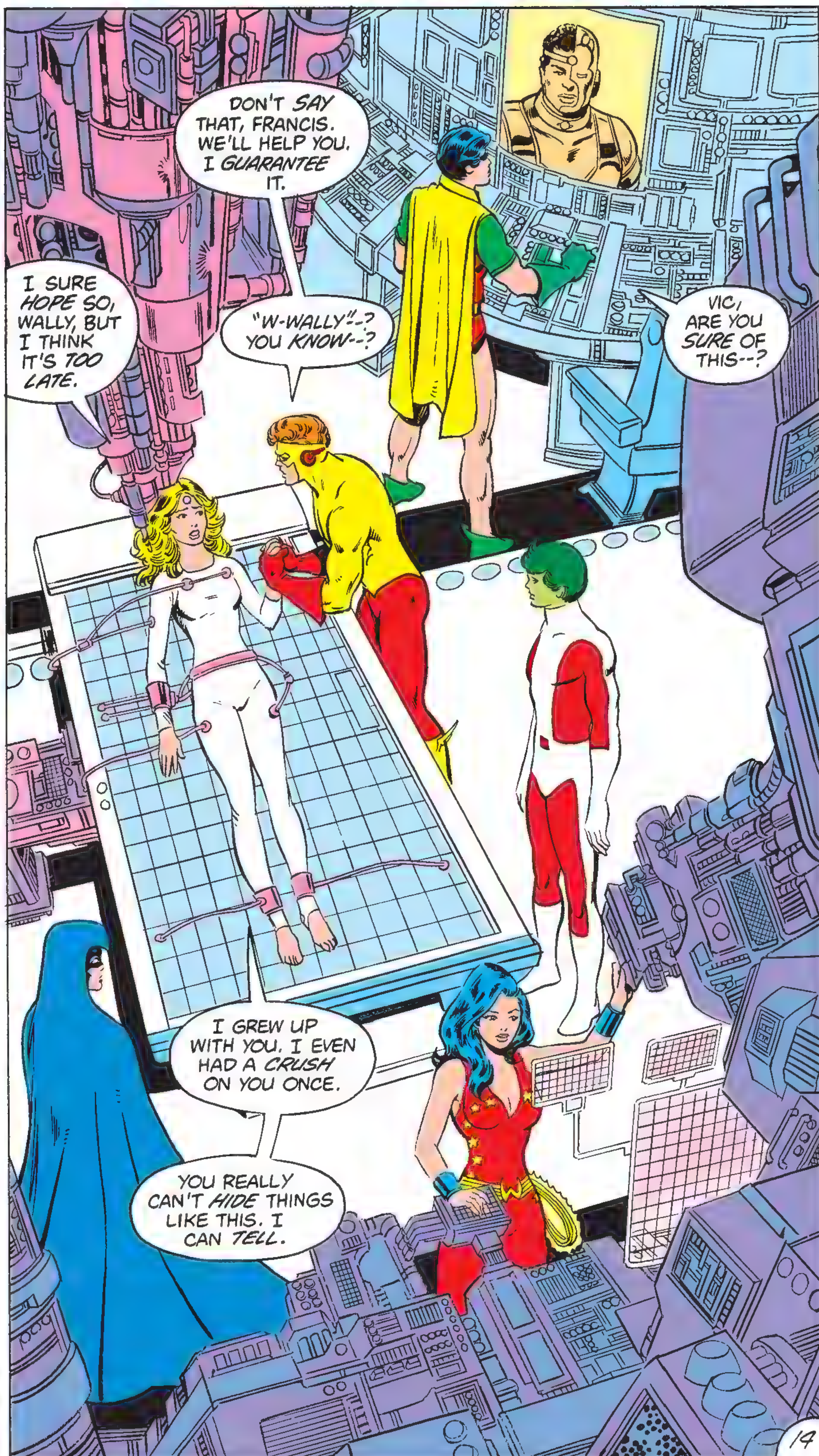


# CHAPTER THREE: THE SUMMONING OF--?

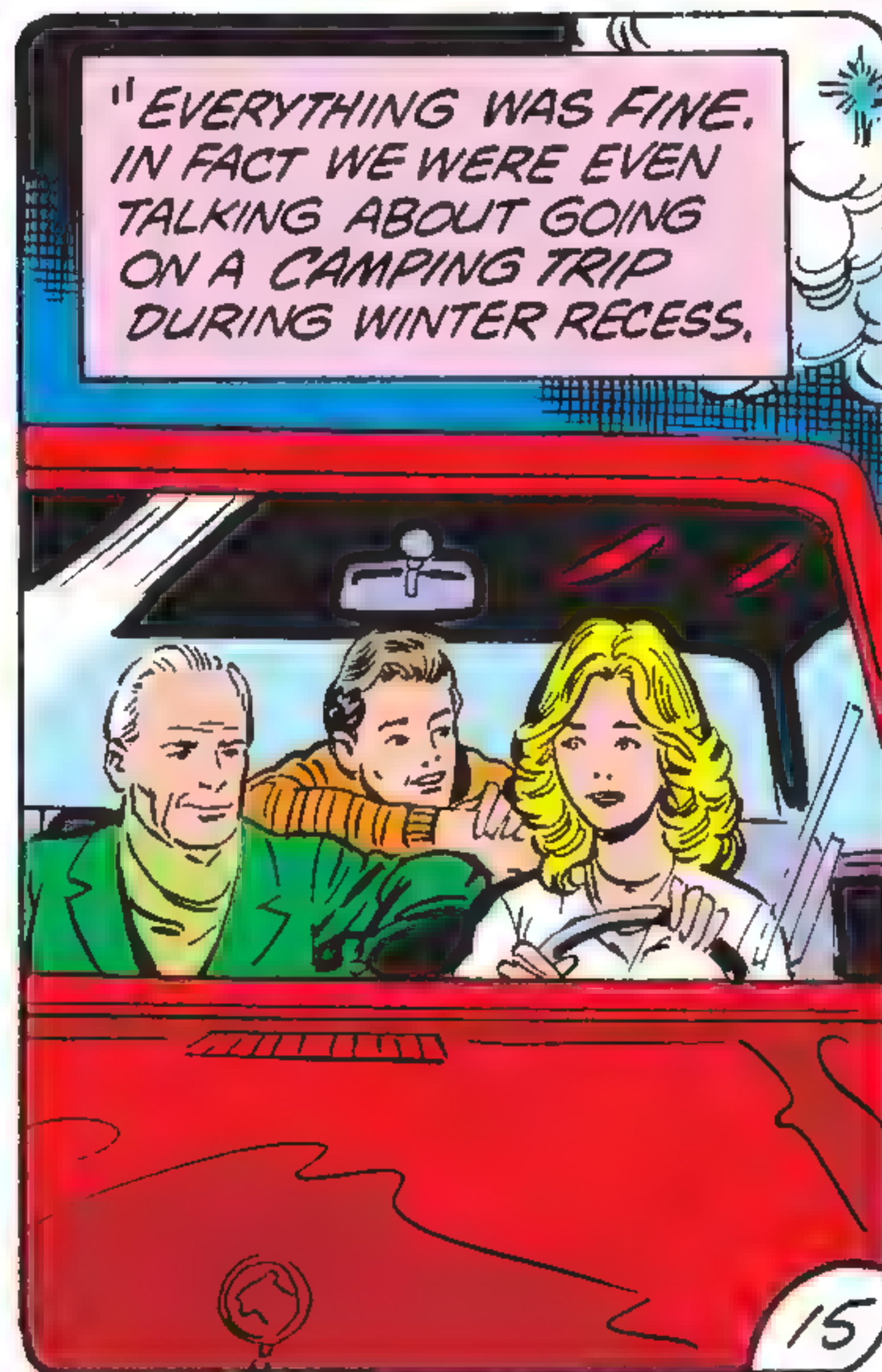
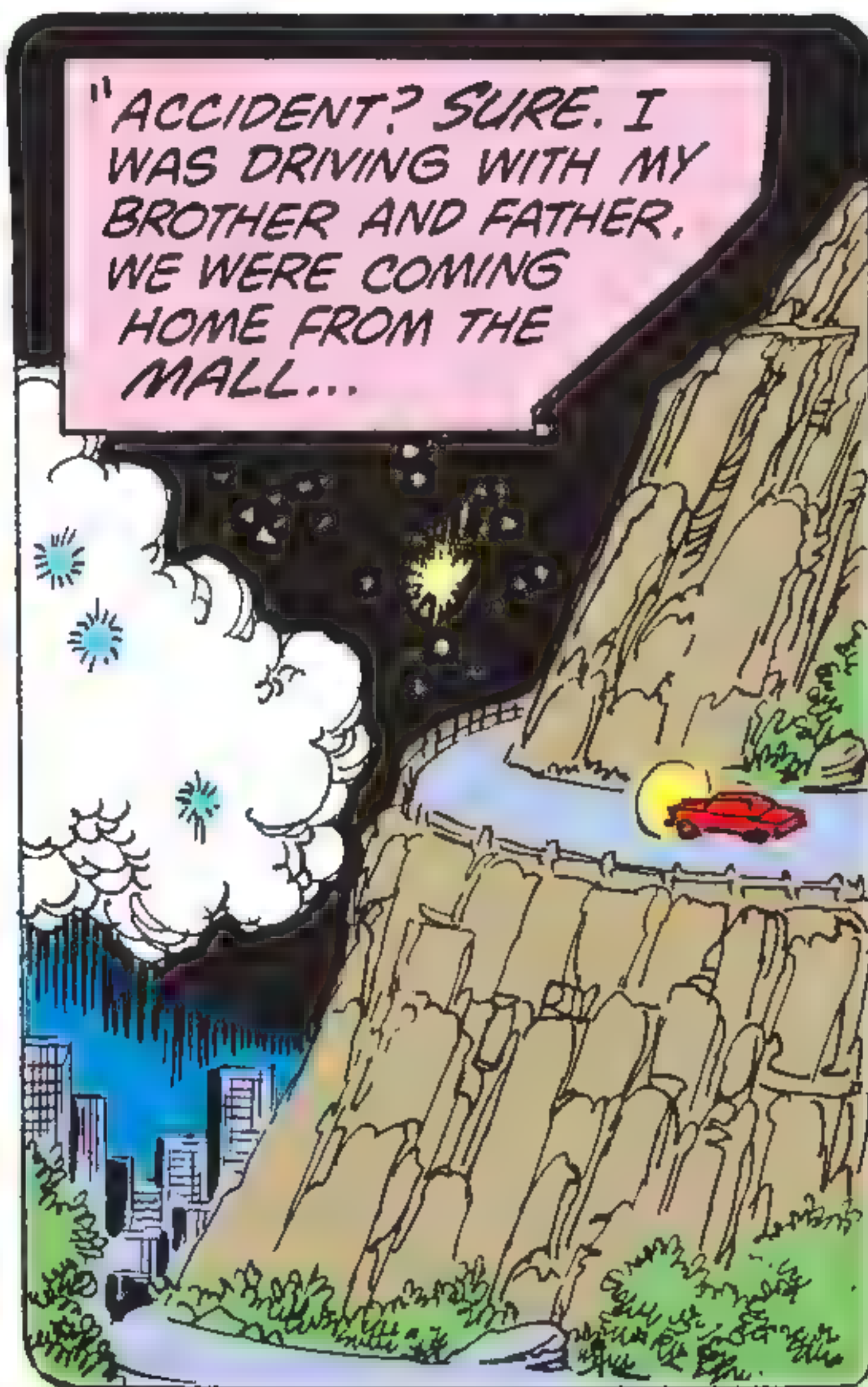
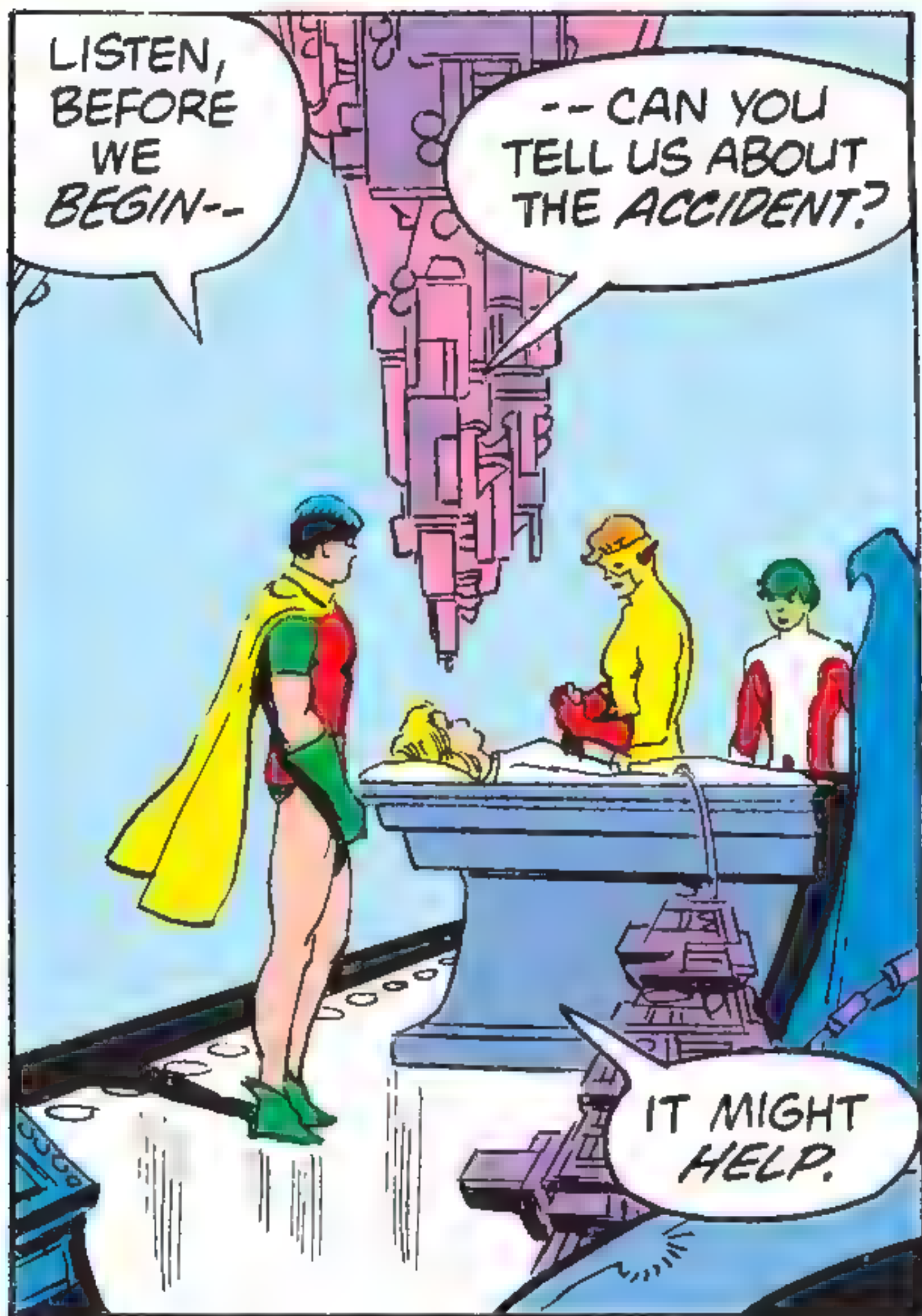
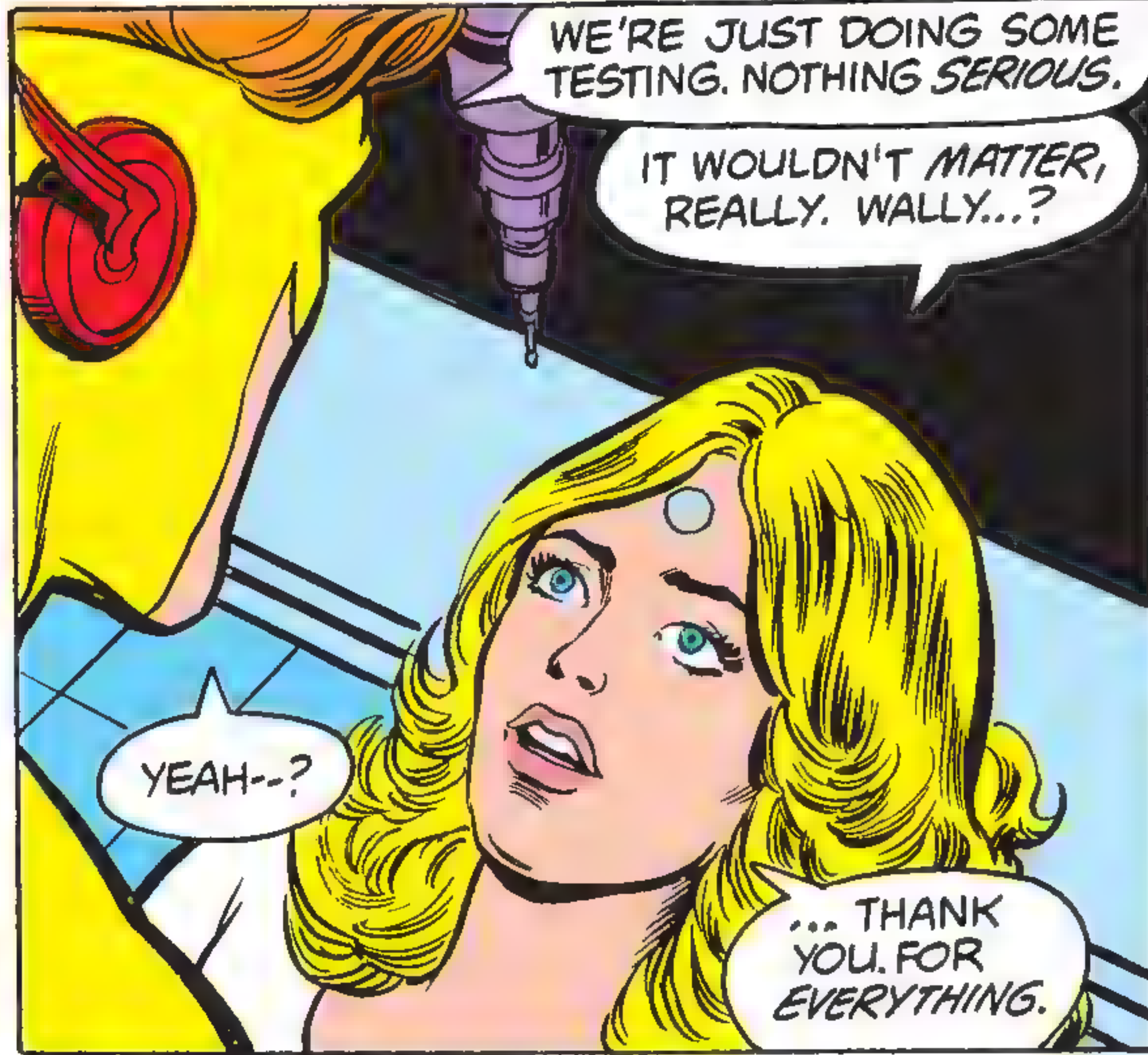
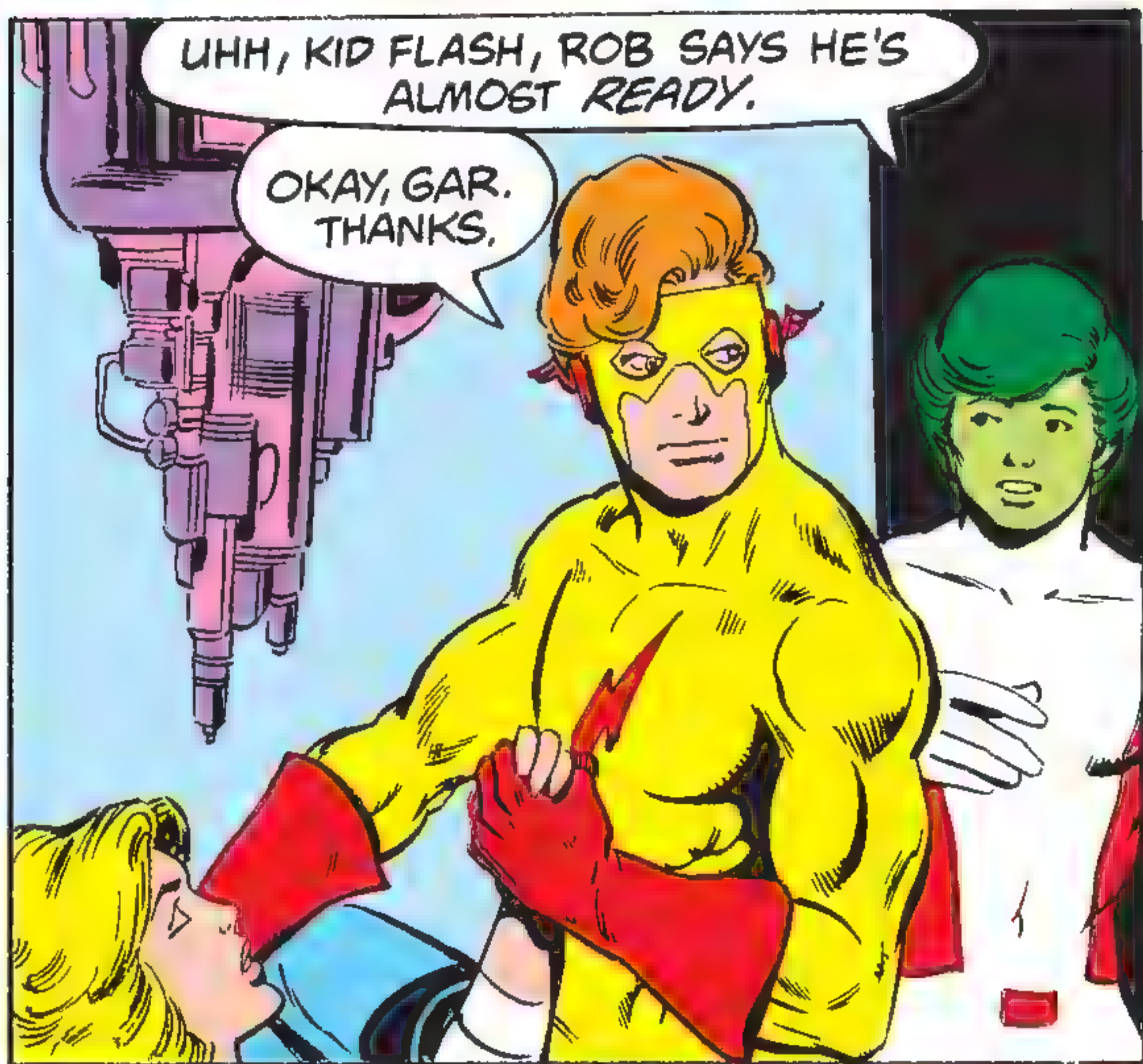
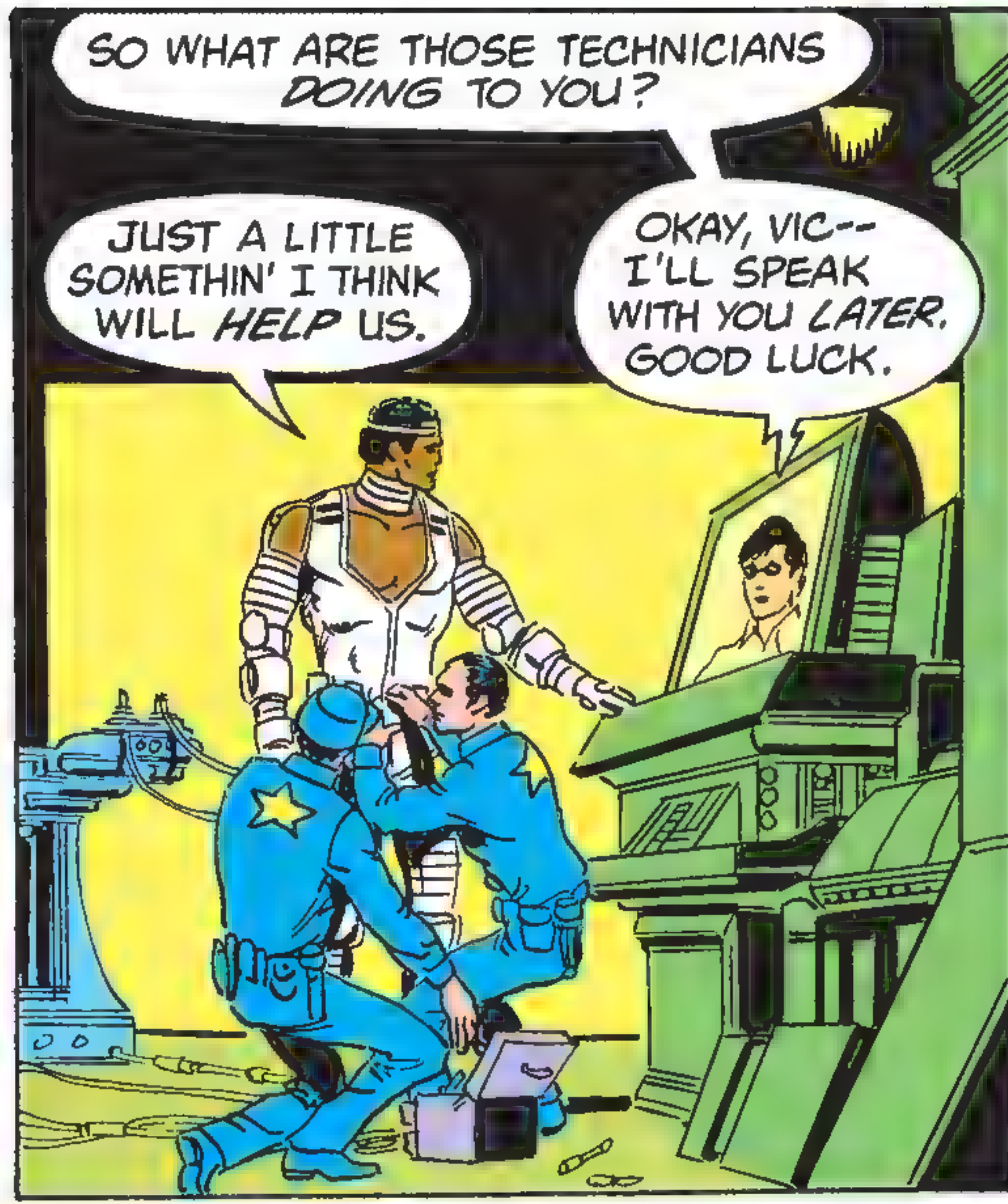
TWO DAYS PASS, BUT EVENTS MARCH ON. WE ARE NOW HALF A CONTINENT AWAY, IN NEW YORK AND THE FAMED TITANS' TOWER...

MOM WON'T ANSWER MY CALLS. SHE DOESN'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME.

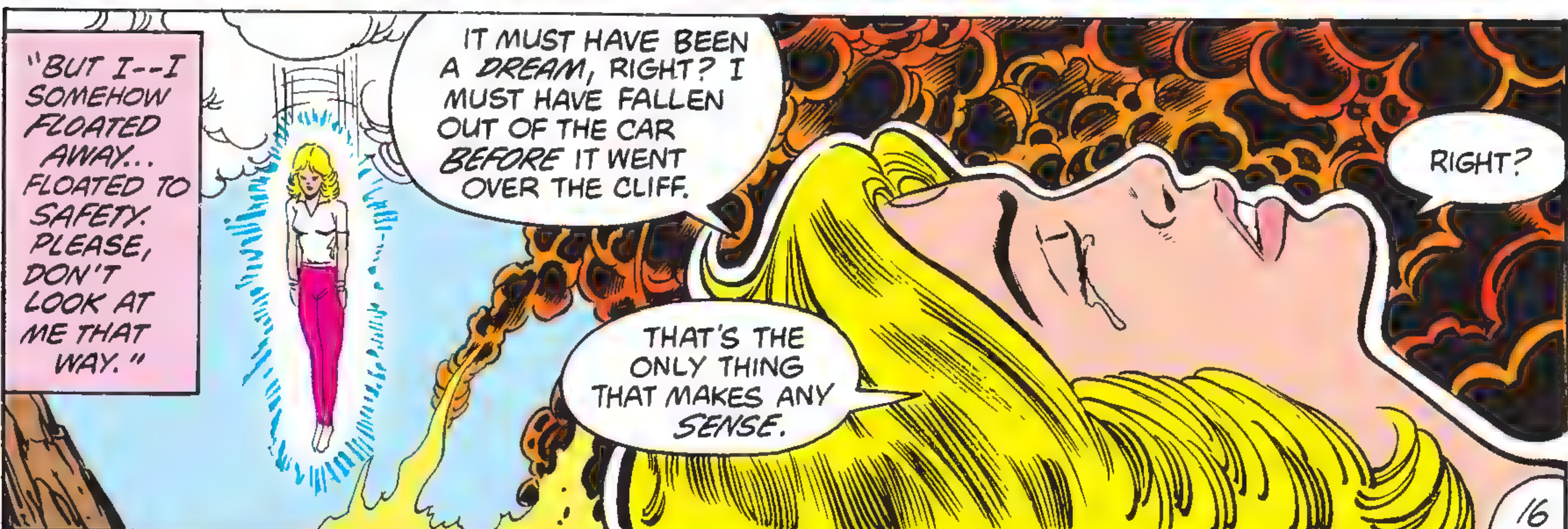
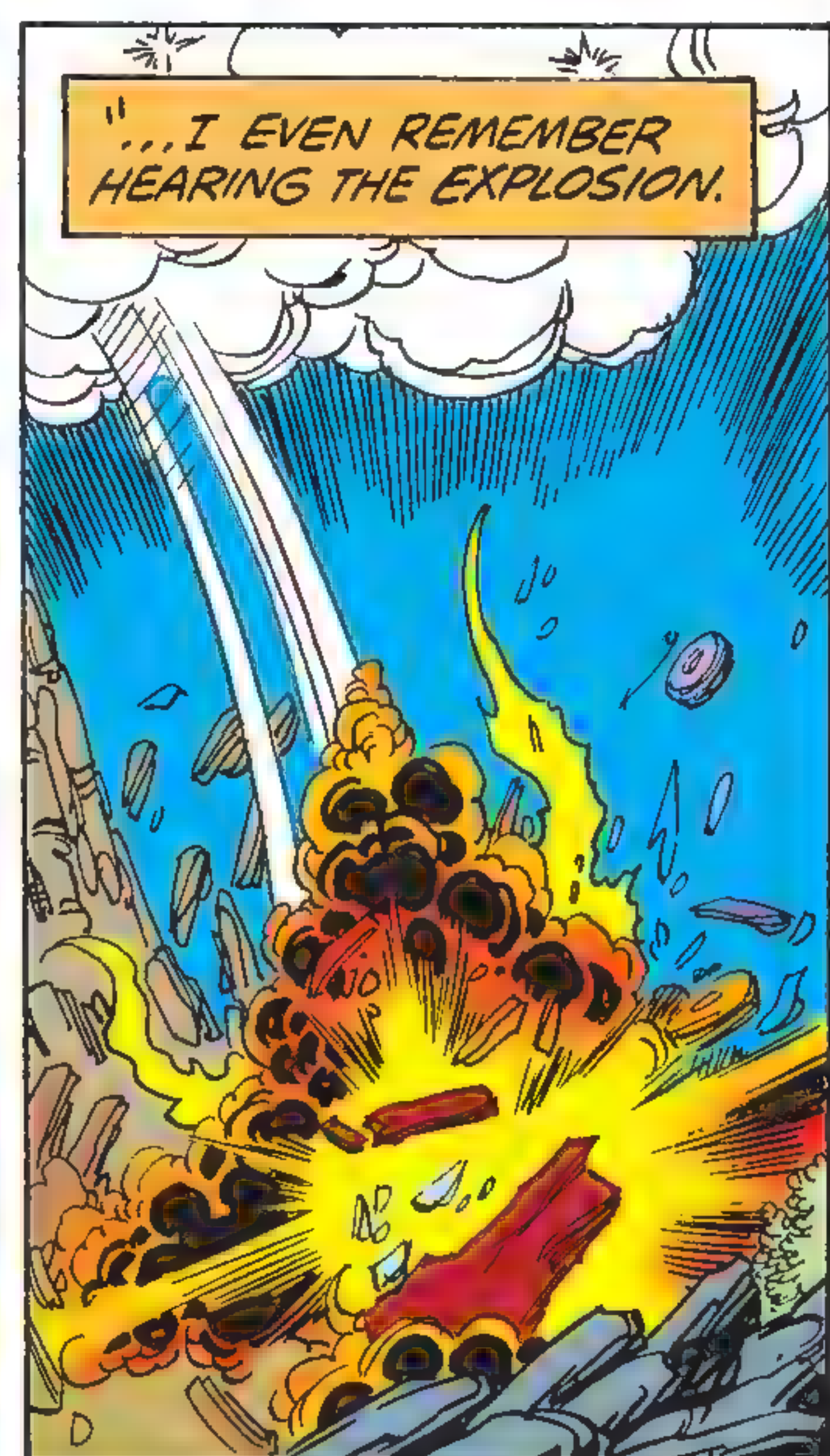
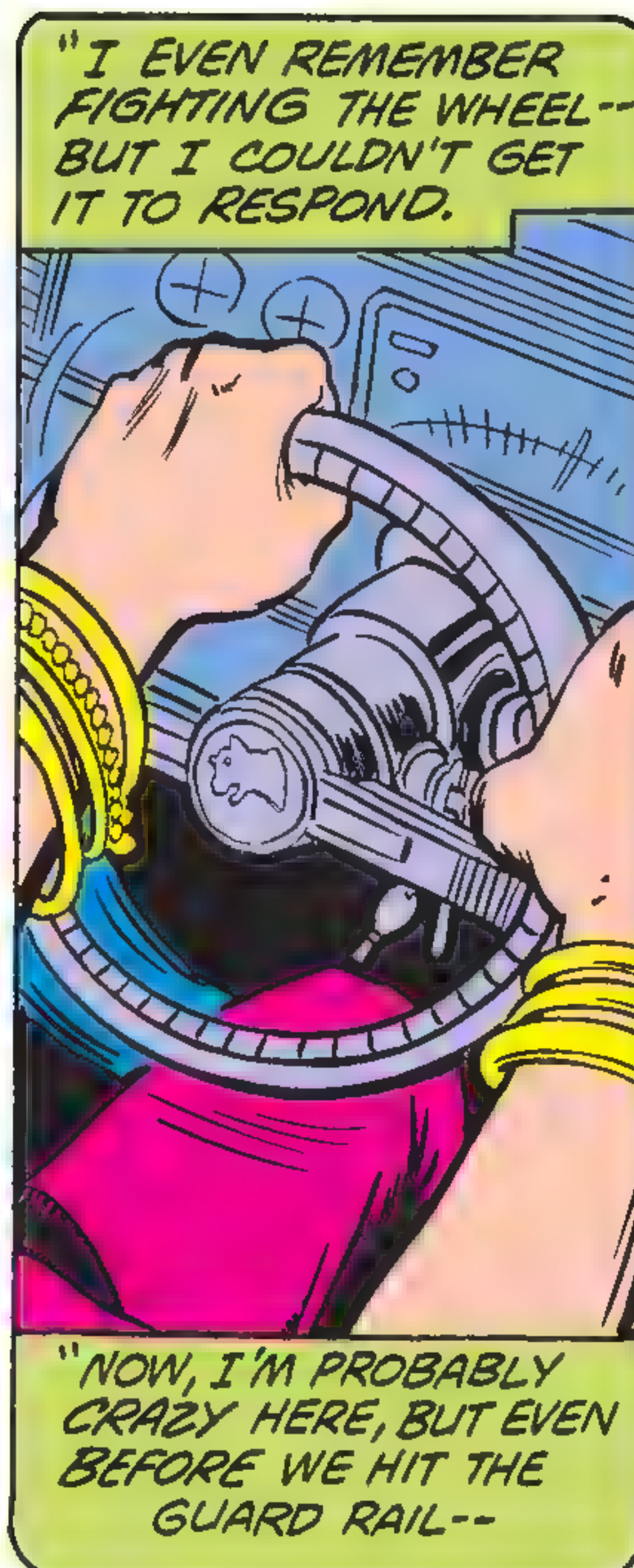
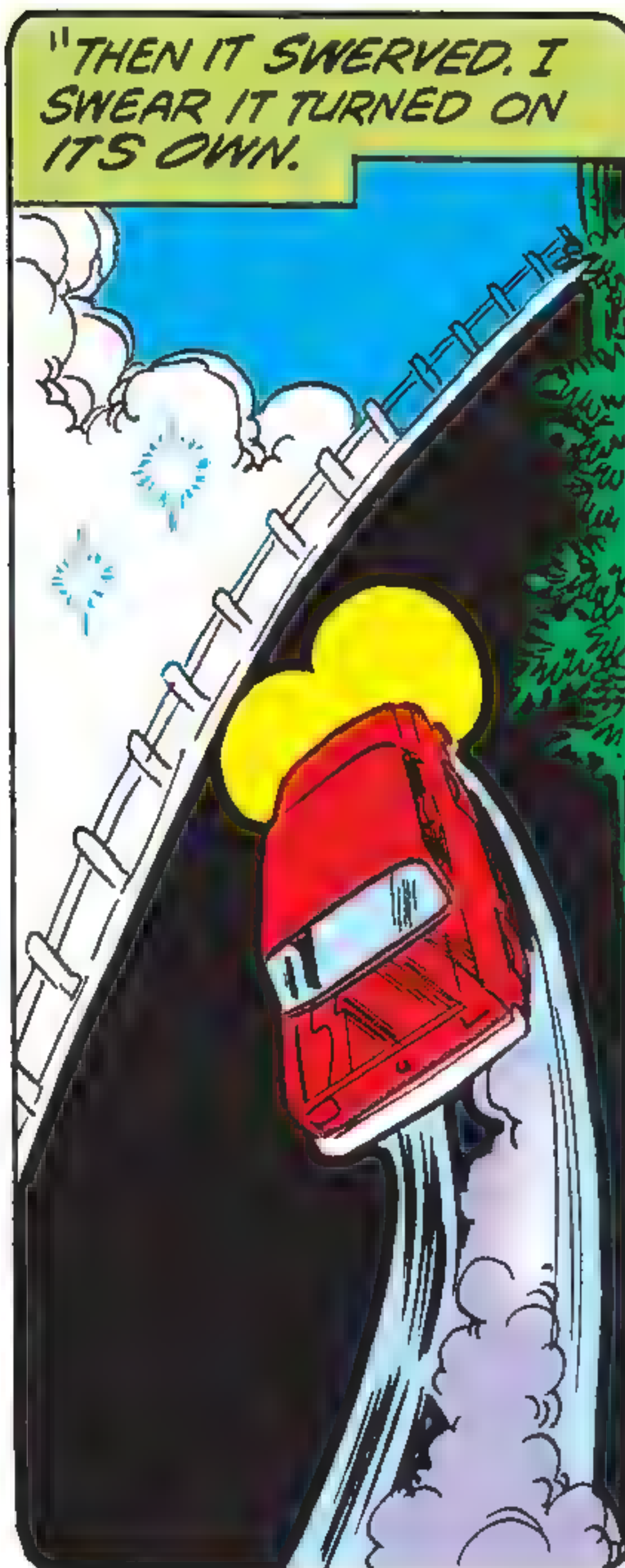
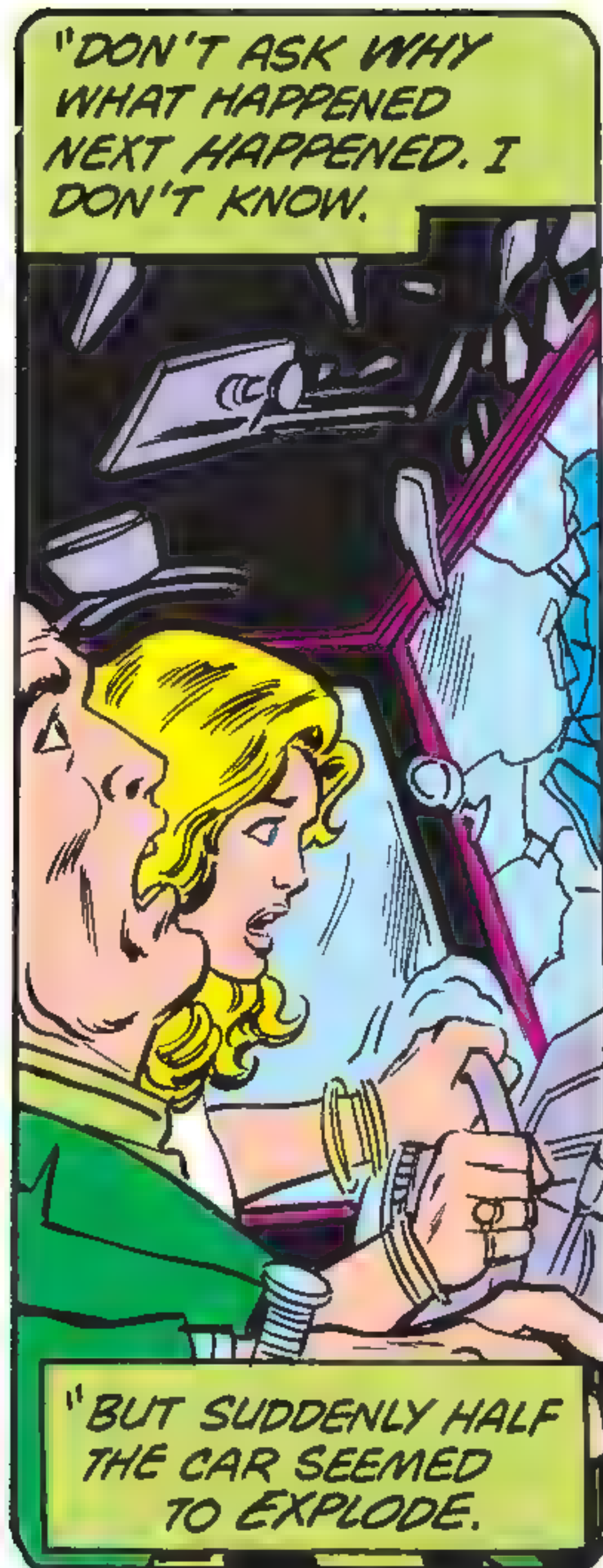
MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT. SHE COULD BE, YOU KNOW. MAYBE I'D BE BETTER OFF DEAD.



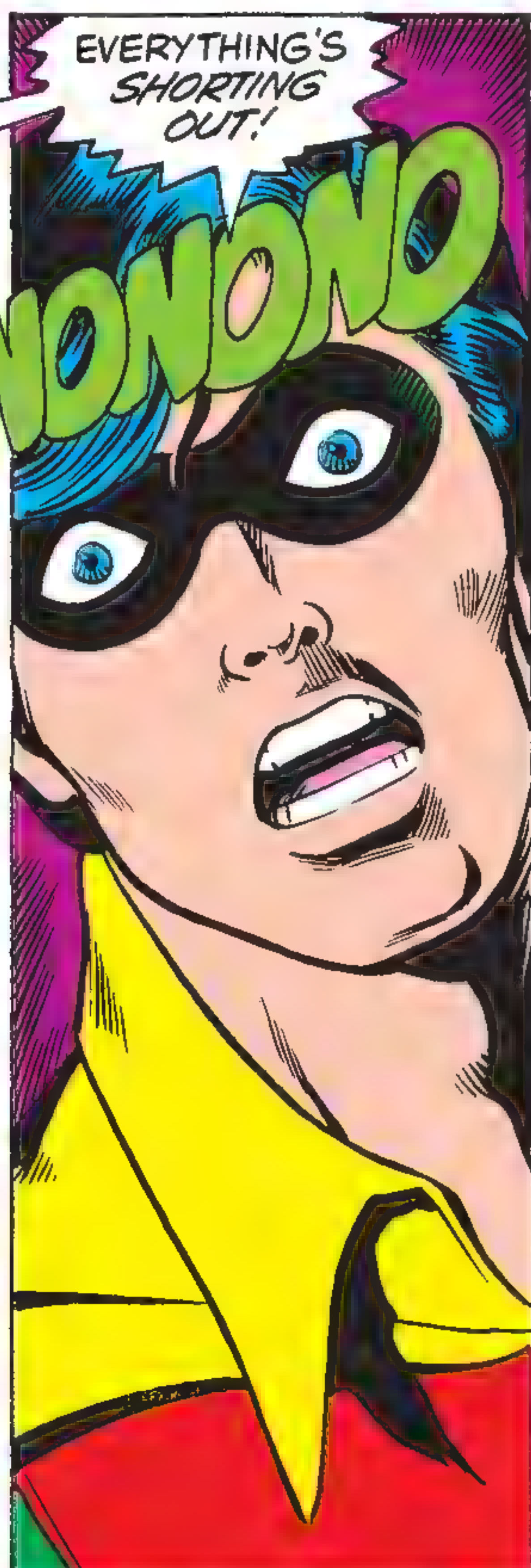
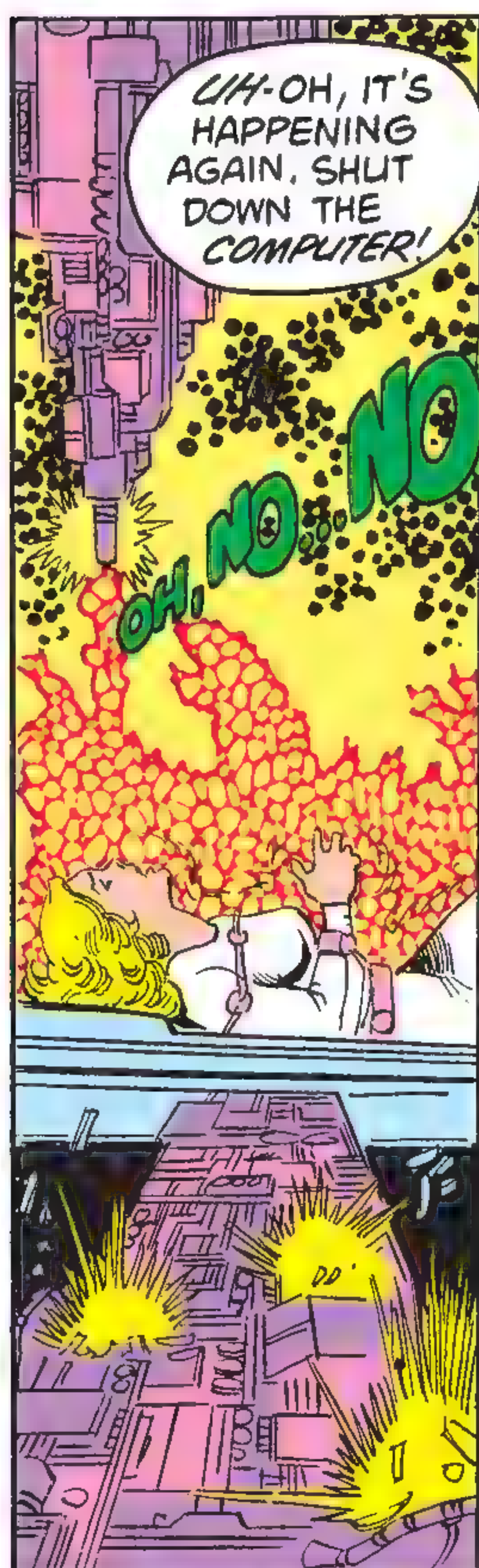
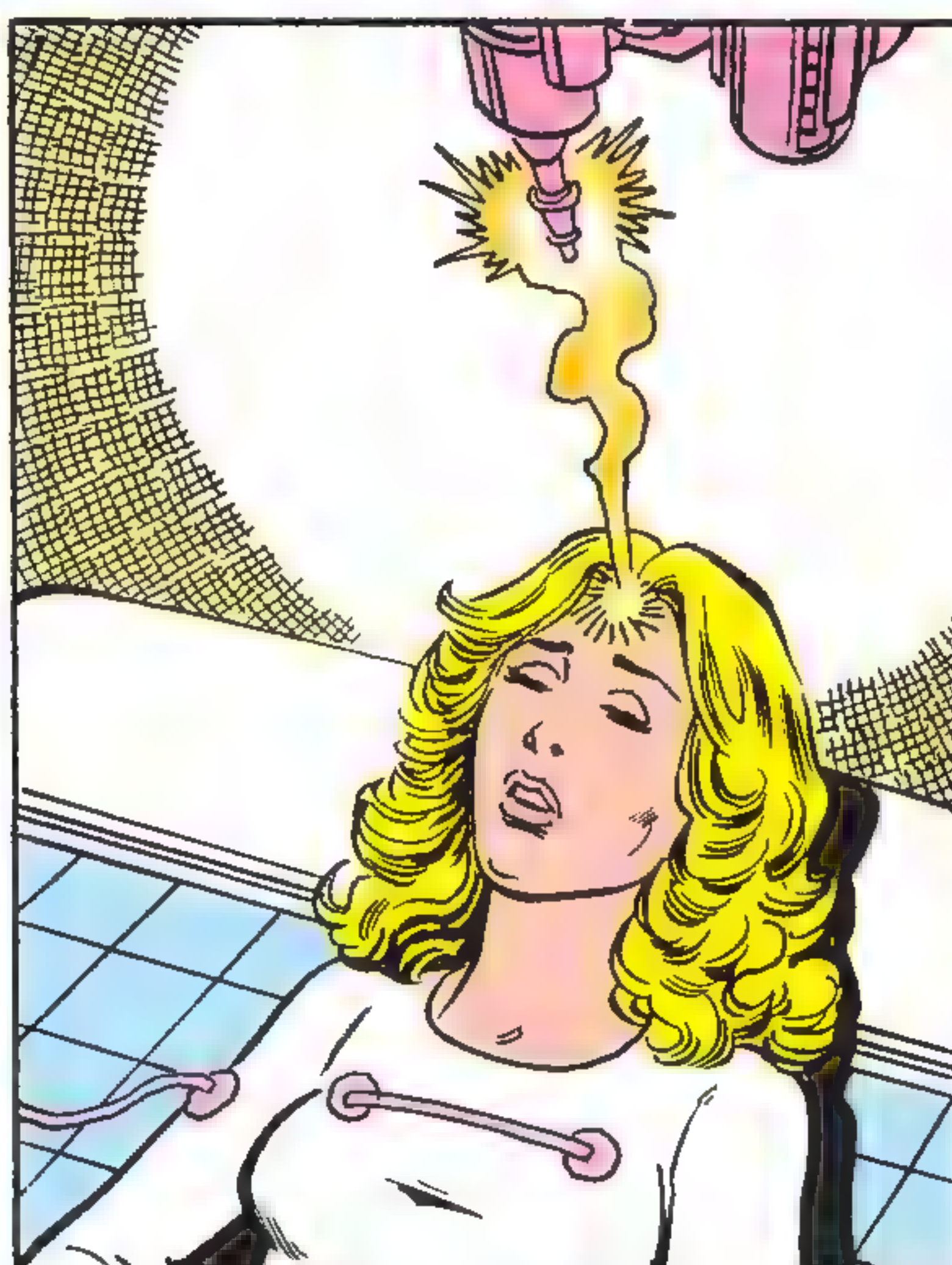
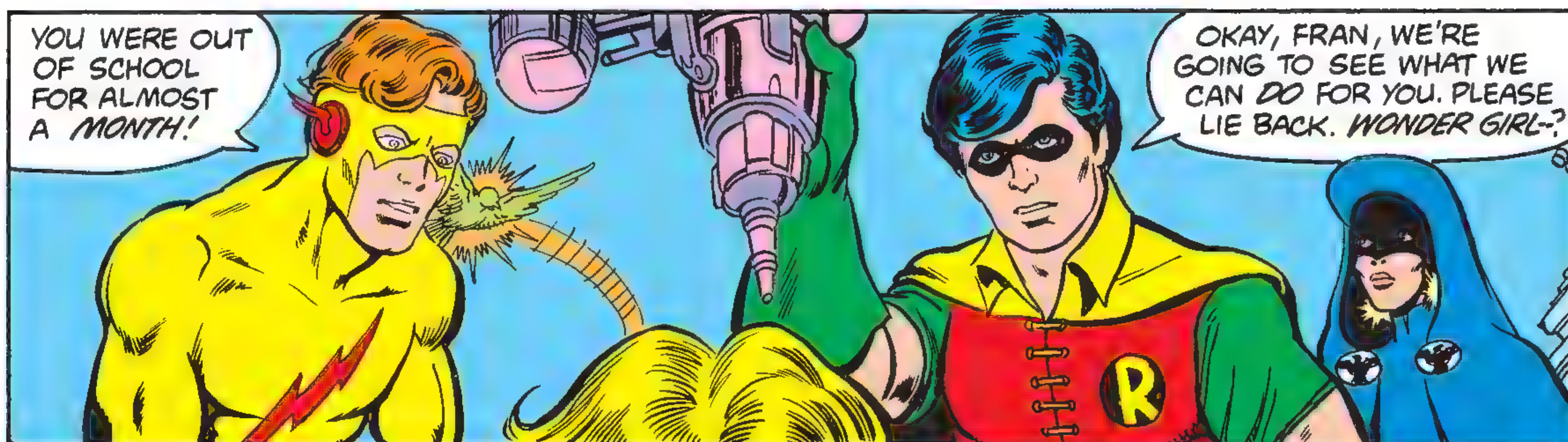




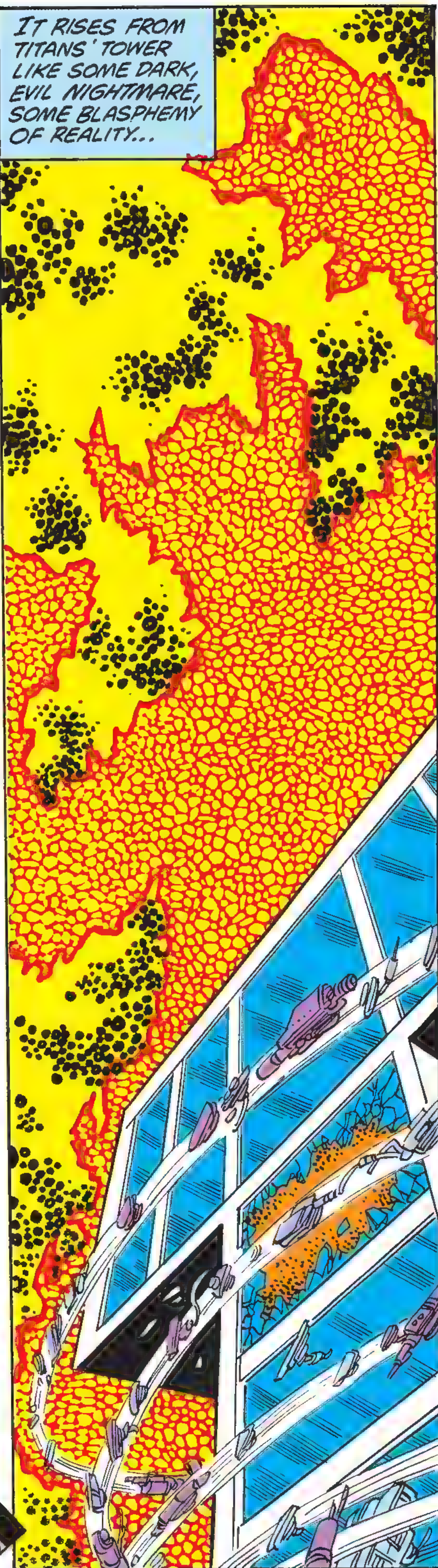
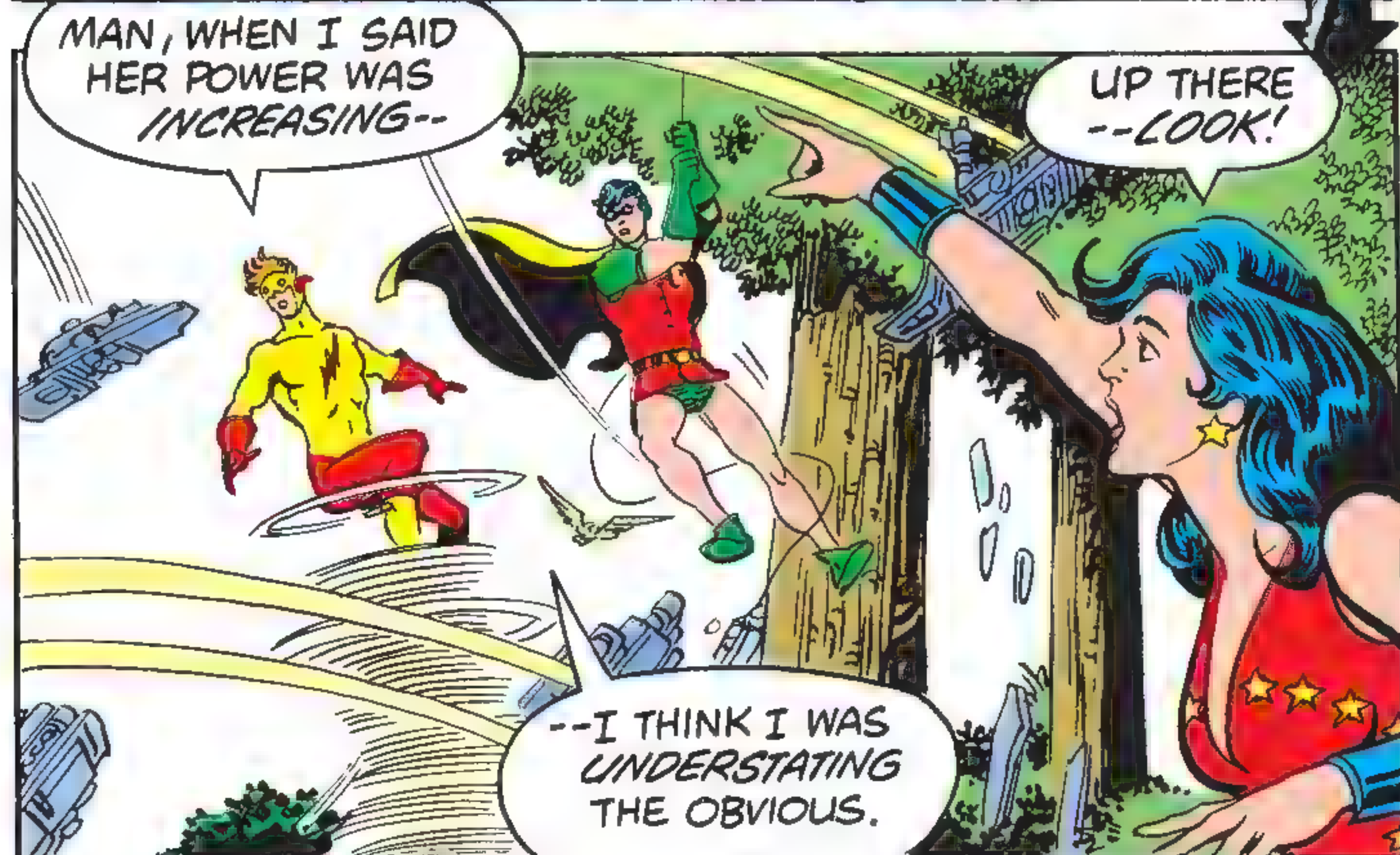
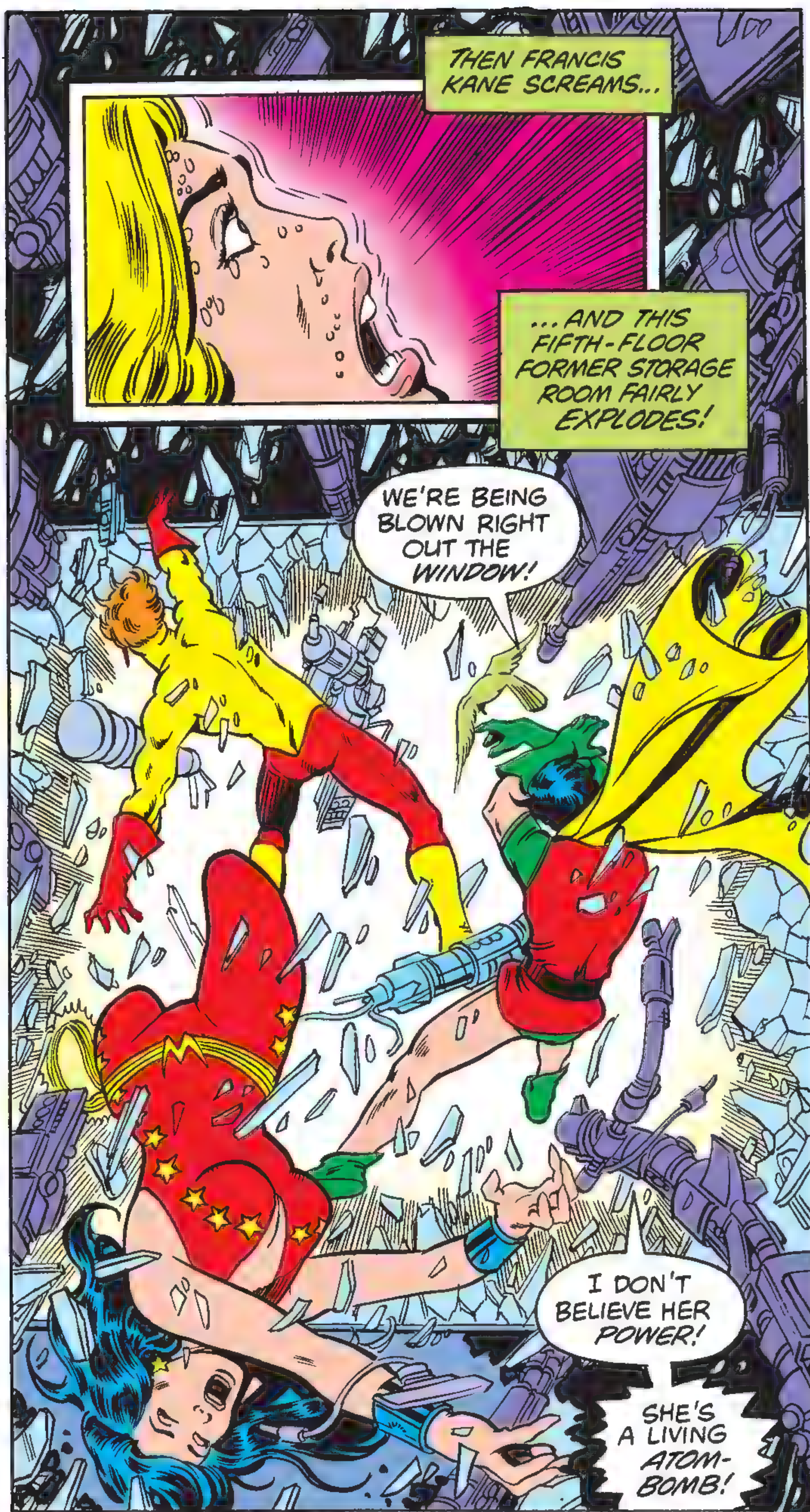






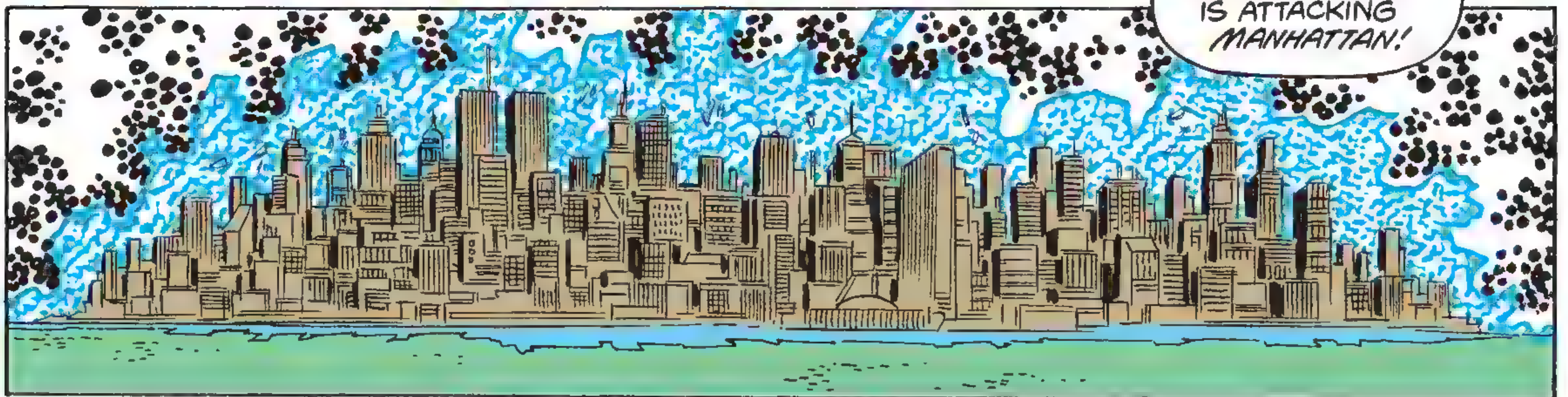
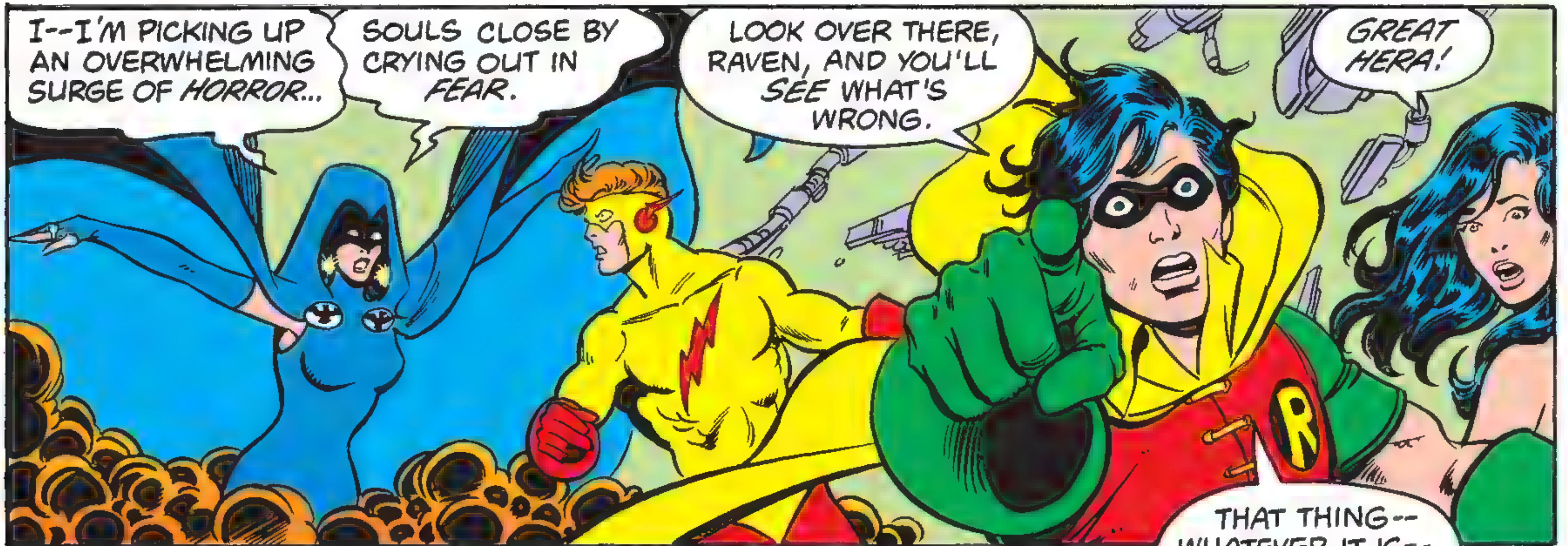




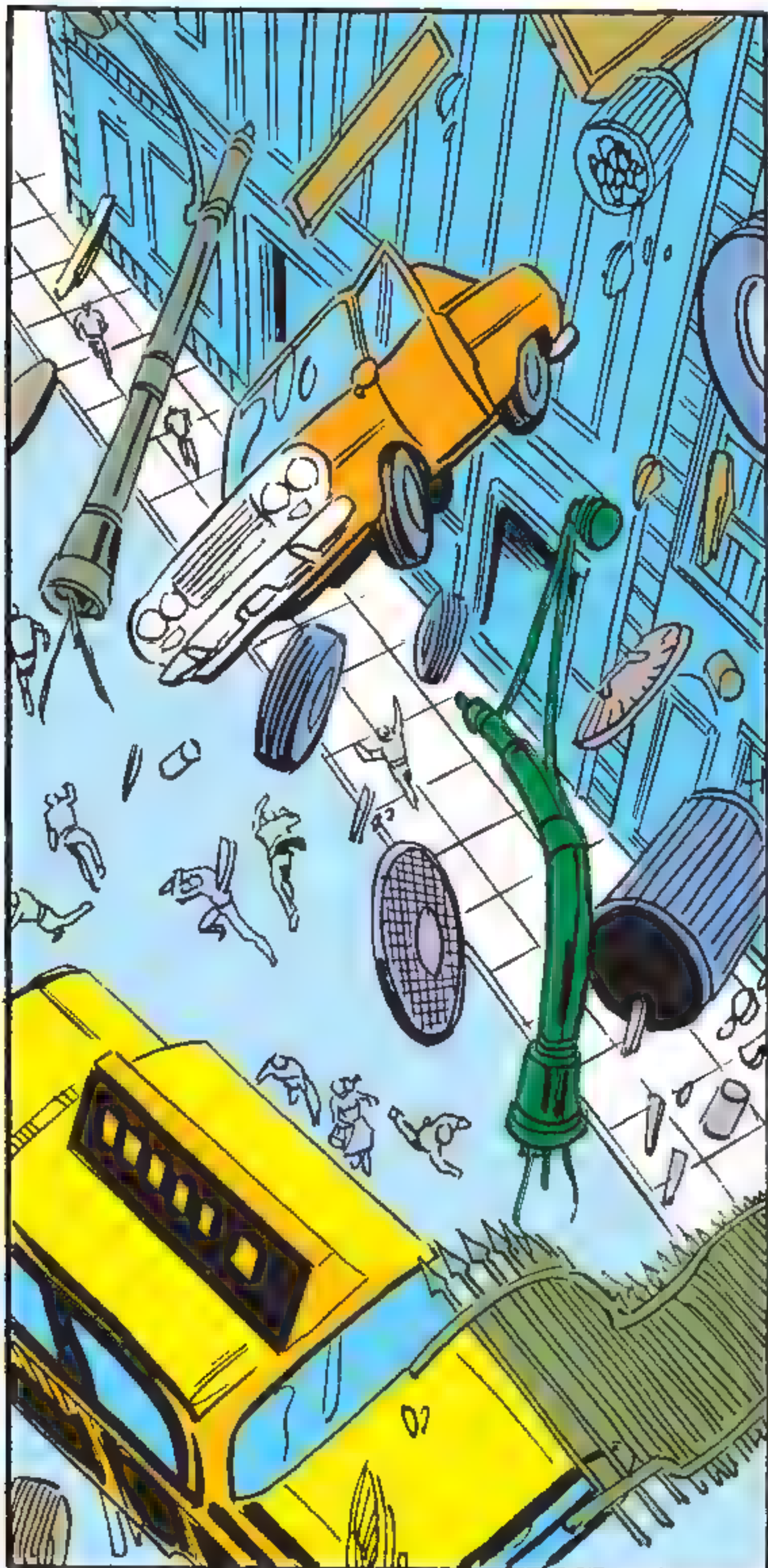


AND WHAT IT APPEARS TO BE FRIGHTENS EVEN THESE USUALLY UNFLAPPABLE TITANS. SUPER-VILLAINS IS ONE THING. YOU CAN FIGHT A THING OF SHAPE AND SUBSTANCE. BUT HOW CAN YOU BATTLE A DEMON THAT MUST HAVE BEEN BORN IN THE DEEPEST, FIERY PITS OF HELL? 18





IT BEGINS THEN. POWER GROWS WITH TERRIBLE FEROCITY.



NOTHING SEEMS ABLE TO ESCAPE THIS DEMONIC, UN-QUENCHABLE THIRST FOR THINGS METAL.



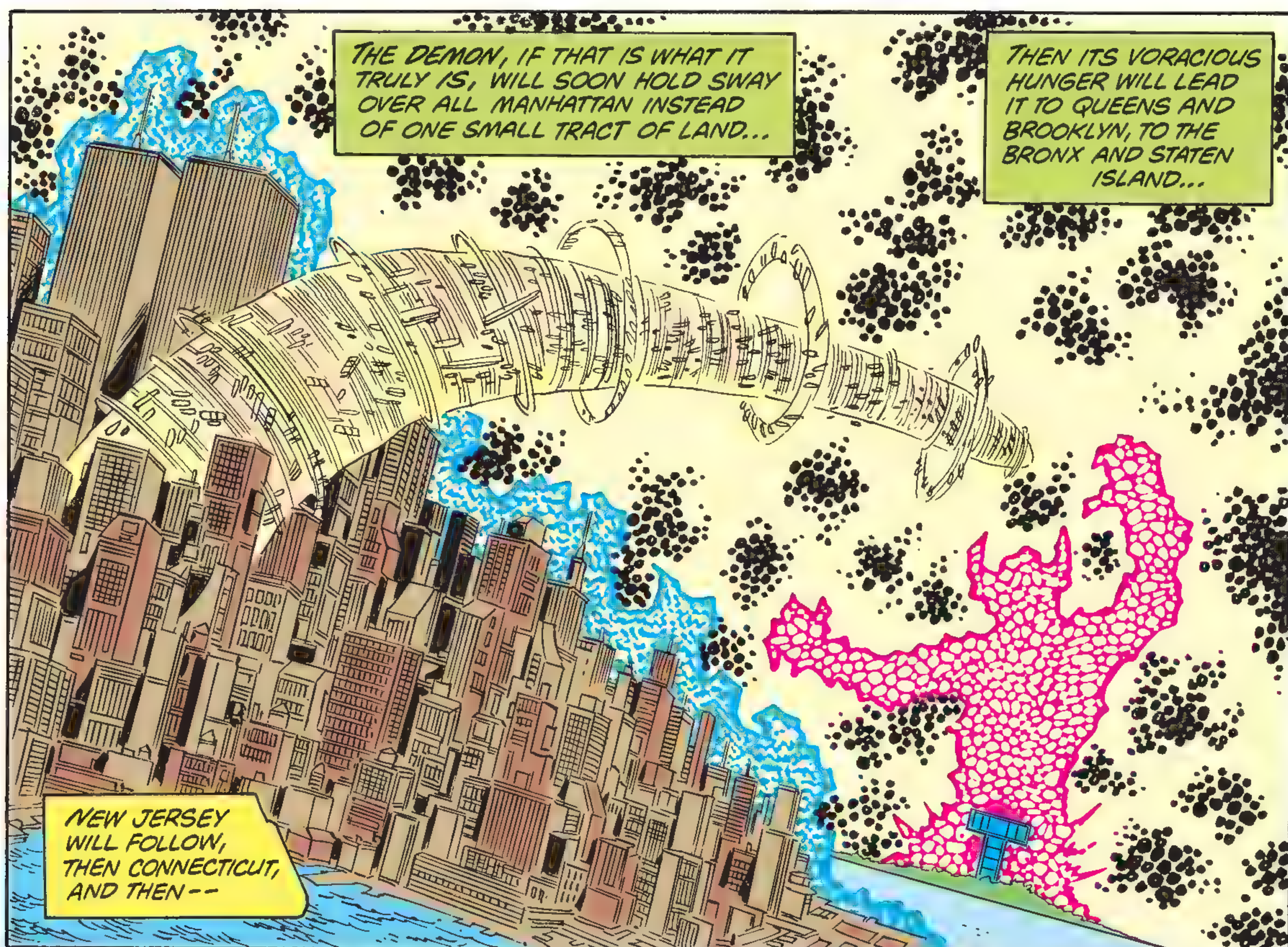
IT FEEDS, GROWING EVEN STRONGER. AND STRONGER, IT CRIES OUT FOR MORE TO FEED UPON, MORE TO SATISFY ITS RAVENOUS APPETITE...



PRAY FOR THIS CITY, FOR NOW IT STANDS ON THE PATH TO MADNESS...





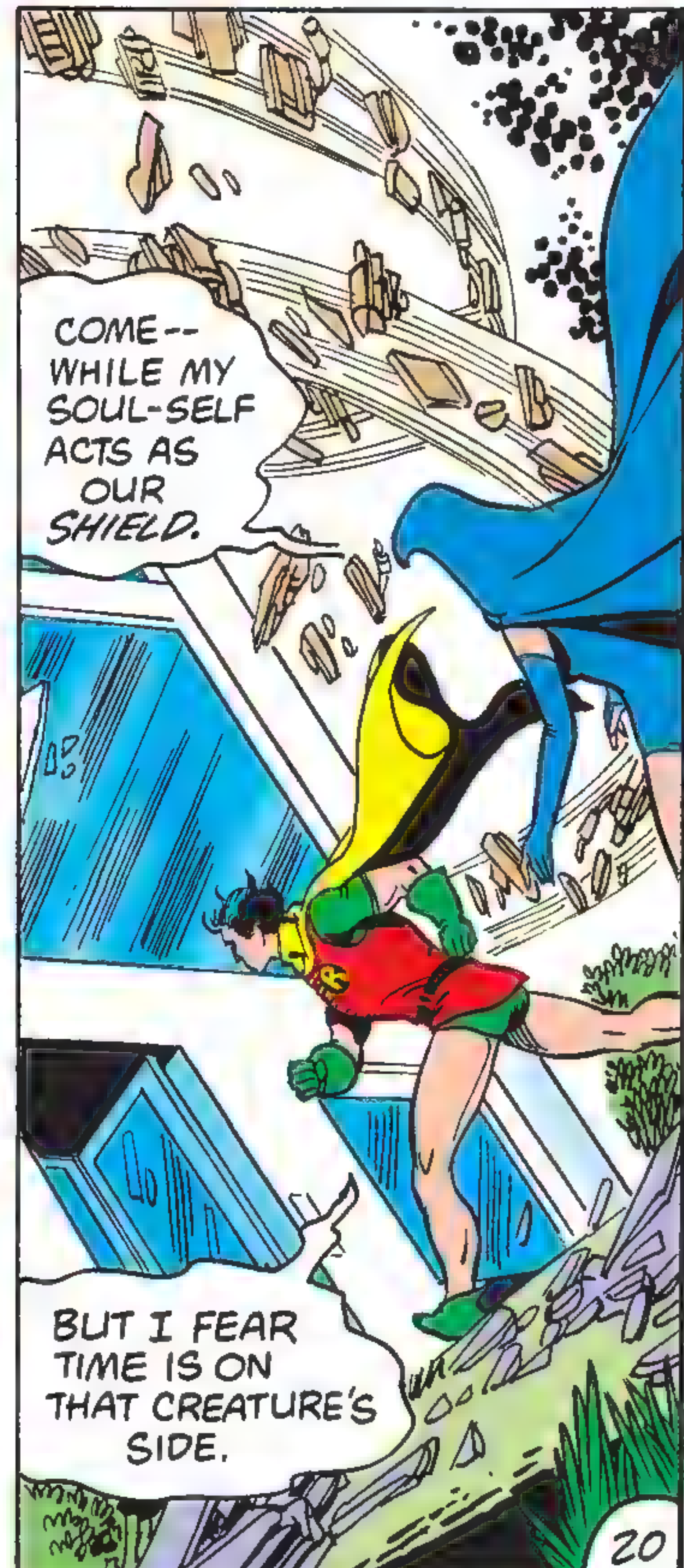


THEN EVEN THE WORLD MAY NOT BE ENOUGH TO SATISFY ITS HUNGER.

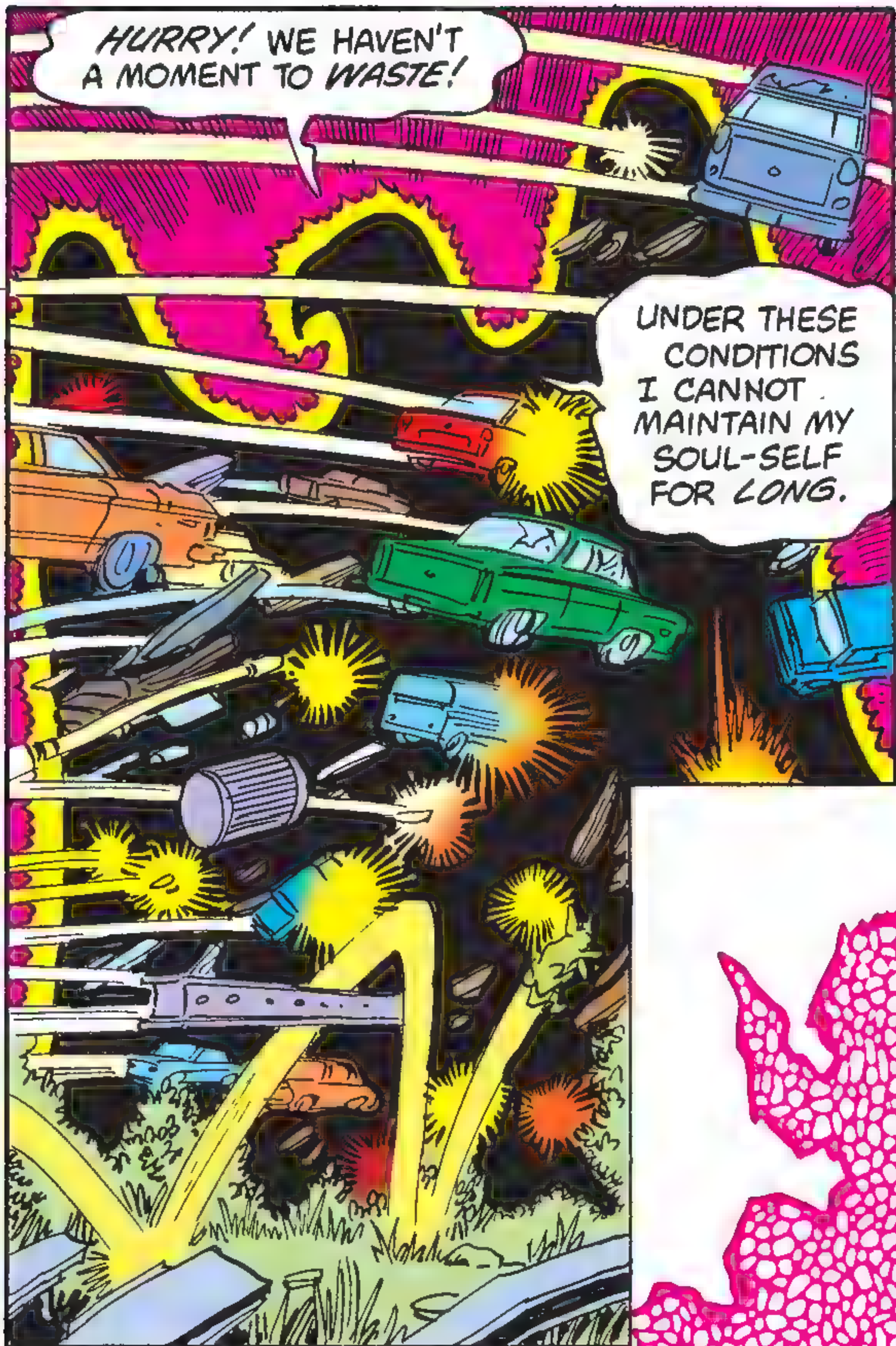


HOW DO YOU STOP SOMETHING LIKE THAT? HOW?

I STILL DON'T KNOW IF THAT THING IS A DEMON--BUT MAYBE THERE'S A WAY TO SHORT-CIRCUIT IT--?







HURRY! WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO WASTE!

UNDER THESE CONDITIONS I CANNOT MAINTAIN MY SOUL-SELF FOR LONG.



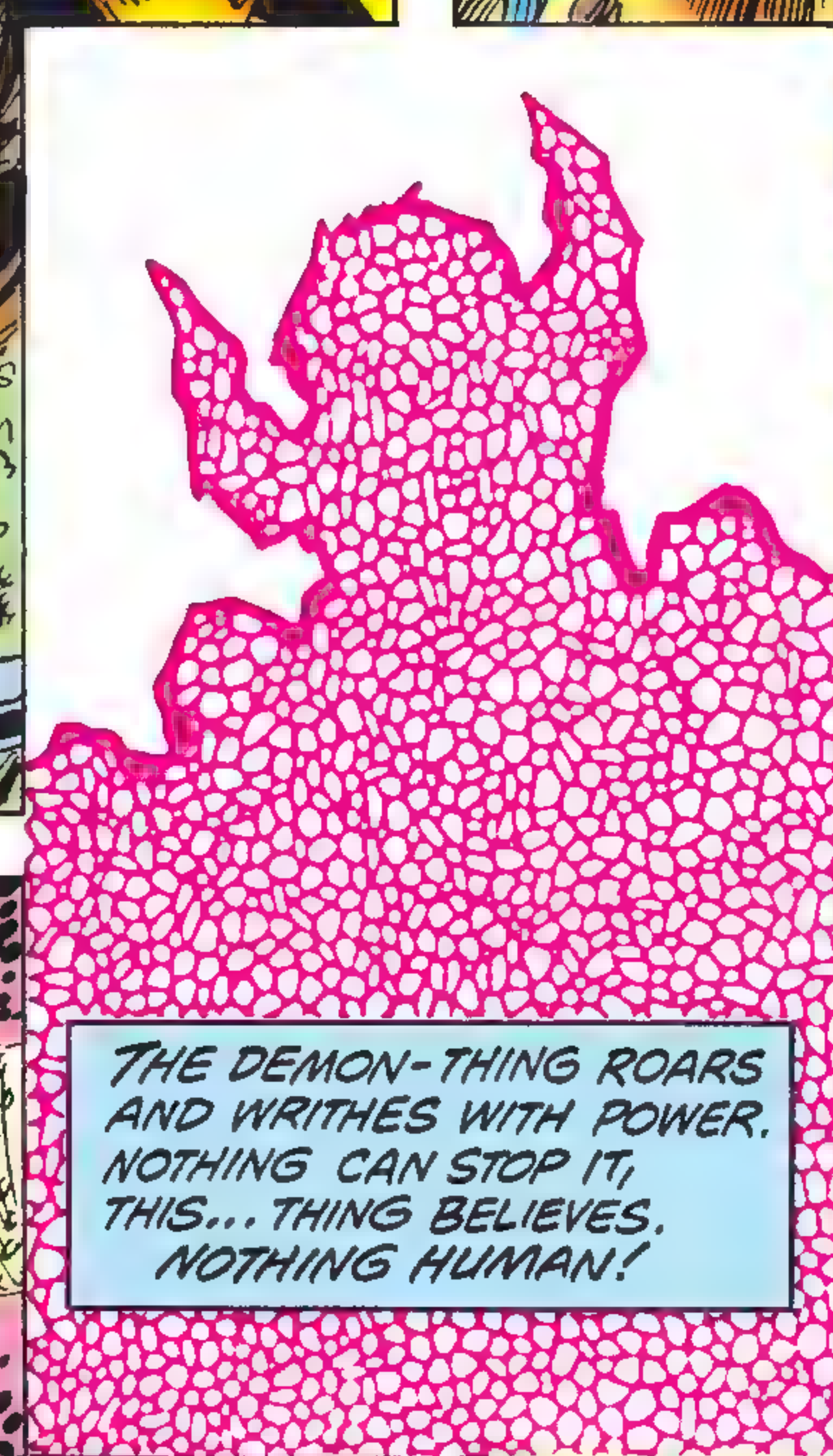
I'M TRYING, RAVEN, WE ALL ARE-- BUT THESE AREN'T CANDY WRAPPERS THAT ARE BEING THROWN AT US!

THESE THINGS WEIGH TONS-- AND EVEN I HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH TO KEEP ON STOPPING THEM.

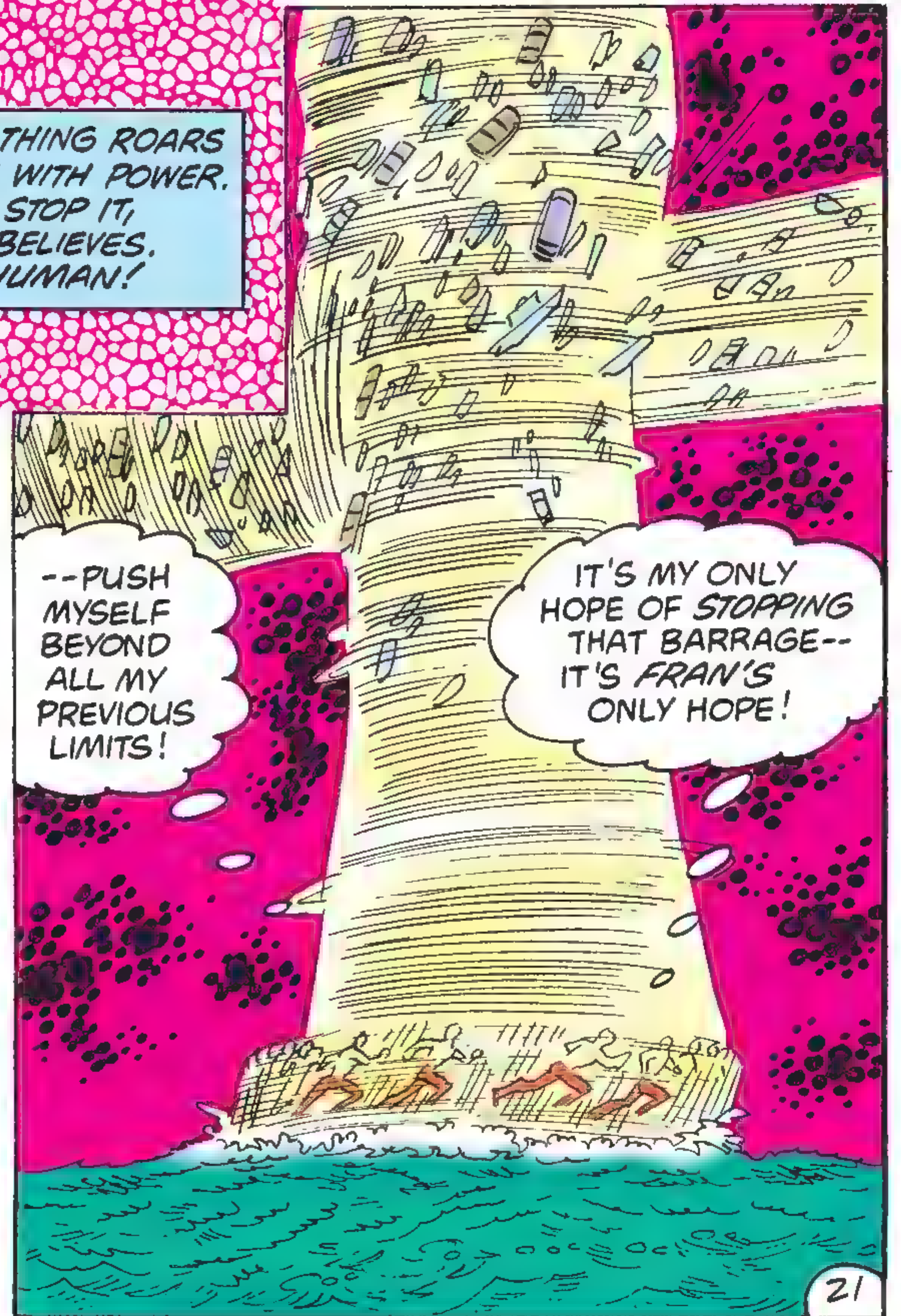


BUT FIGHT THEY DO, THESE TITANS. EVEN IN BATTLE AGAINST A FOE THAT DEFIES COMPREHENSION, THEY STRUGGLE ON...

HAVE TO MOVE FASTER THAN I EVER HAVE BEFORE--



THE DEMON-THING ROARS AND WRITHES WITH POWER. NOTHING CAN STOP IT, THIS... THING BELIEVES. NOTHING HUMAN!



--PUSH MYSELF BEYOND ALL MY PREVIOUS LIMITS!

IT'S MY ONLY HOPE OF STOPPING THAT BARRAGE-- IT'S FRAN'S ONLY HOPE!



FOR EACH TITAN, IT IS THE SAME... REACH YOUR LIMITS, PUSH BEYOND... NO MATTER THE RISK TO YOU... NO MATTER THE TERRIBLE DANGER...

IT'S KILLING ME, TRYING TO KEEP THIS MASSIVE BULK TOGETHER...

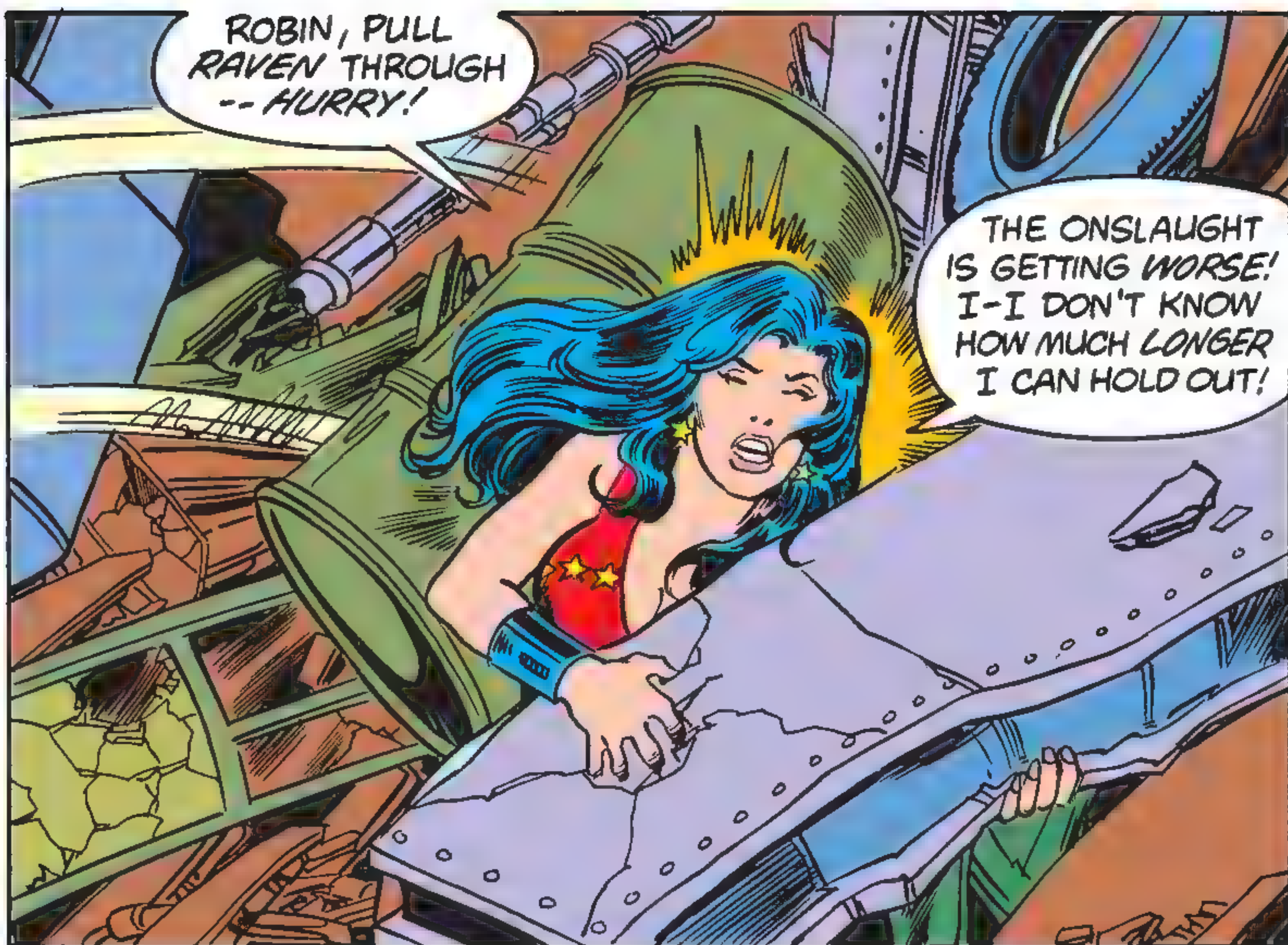
BUT...IT HAD BETTER WORK ...IT HAD BETTER...

...WON'T BE ABLE TO SHAPE-CHANGE AGAIN FOR DAYS...



ROBIN, PULL RAVEN THROUGH -- HURRY!

THE ONSLAUGHT IS GETTING WORSE! I-I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN HOLD OUT!



IF RAVEN'S SOUL-SELF WAS STILL WITHIN HER, THERE WOULD BE NO PROBLEM FOR THE EMPATH TO TRANSPORT HERSELF TO FRANCIS KANE'S SIDE...

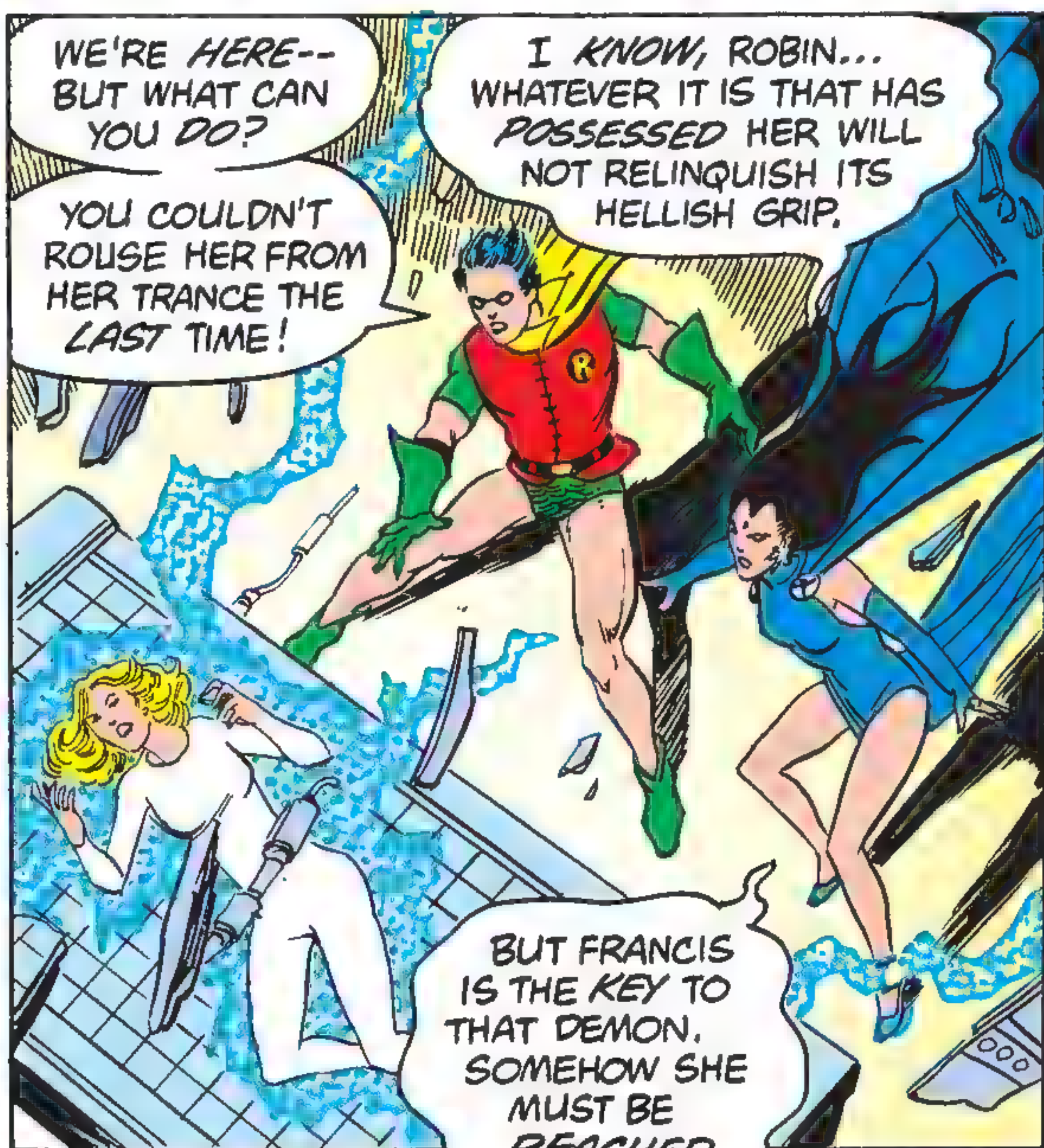


BUT NOW SHE CAN MERELY FOLLOW ROBIN AND PRAY THEY REACH THE GIRL'S SIDE IN TIME...

WE'RE HERE-- BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO?

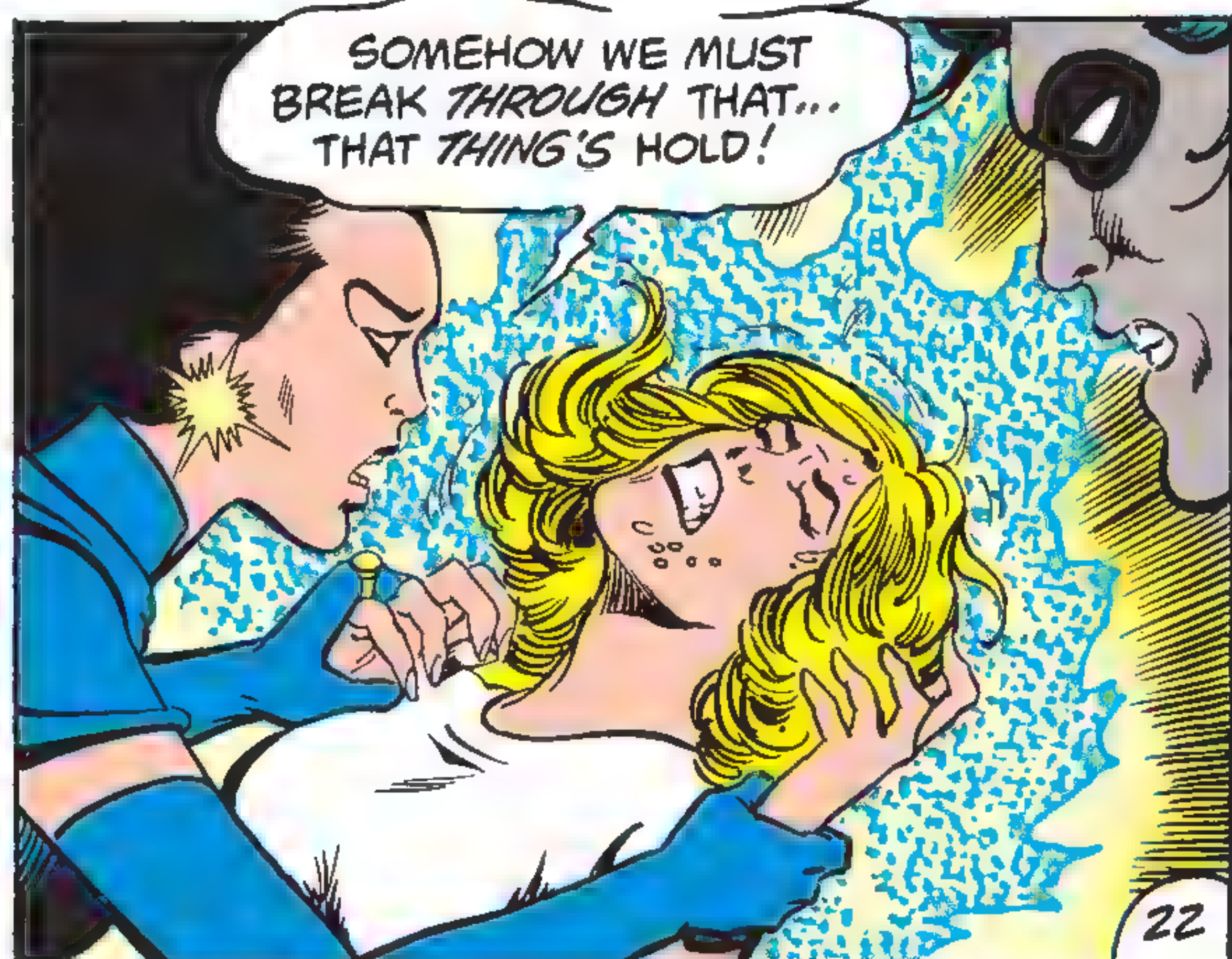
YOU COULDN'T ROUSE HER FROM HER TRANCE THE LAST TIME!

I KNOW, ROBIN... WHATEVER IT IS THAT HAS POSSESSED HER WILL NOT RELINQUISH ITS HELLISH GRIP.

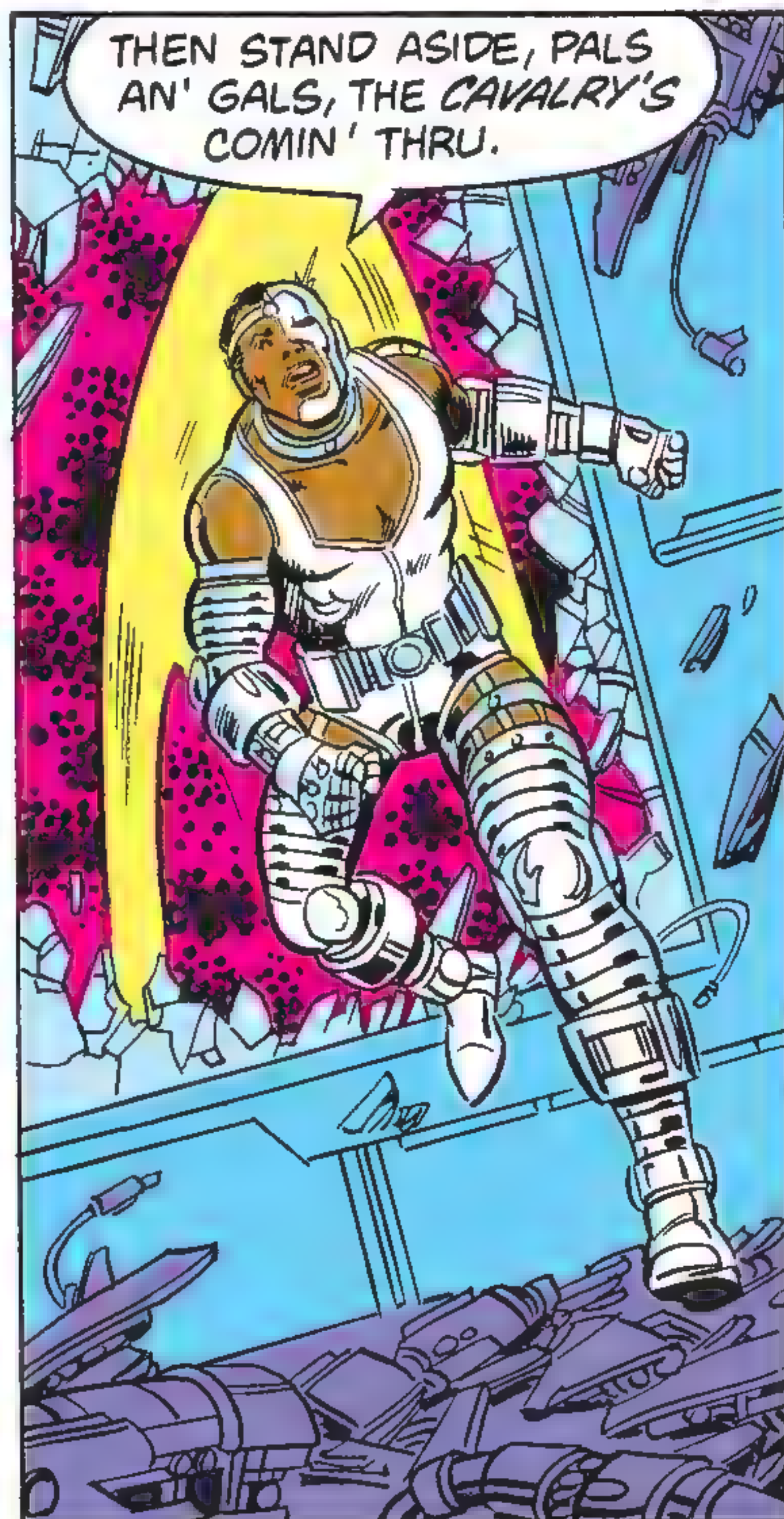
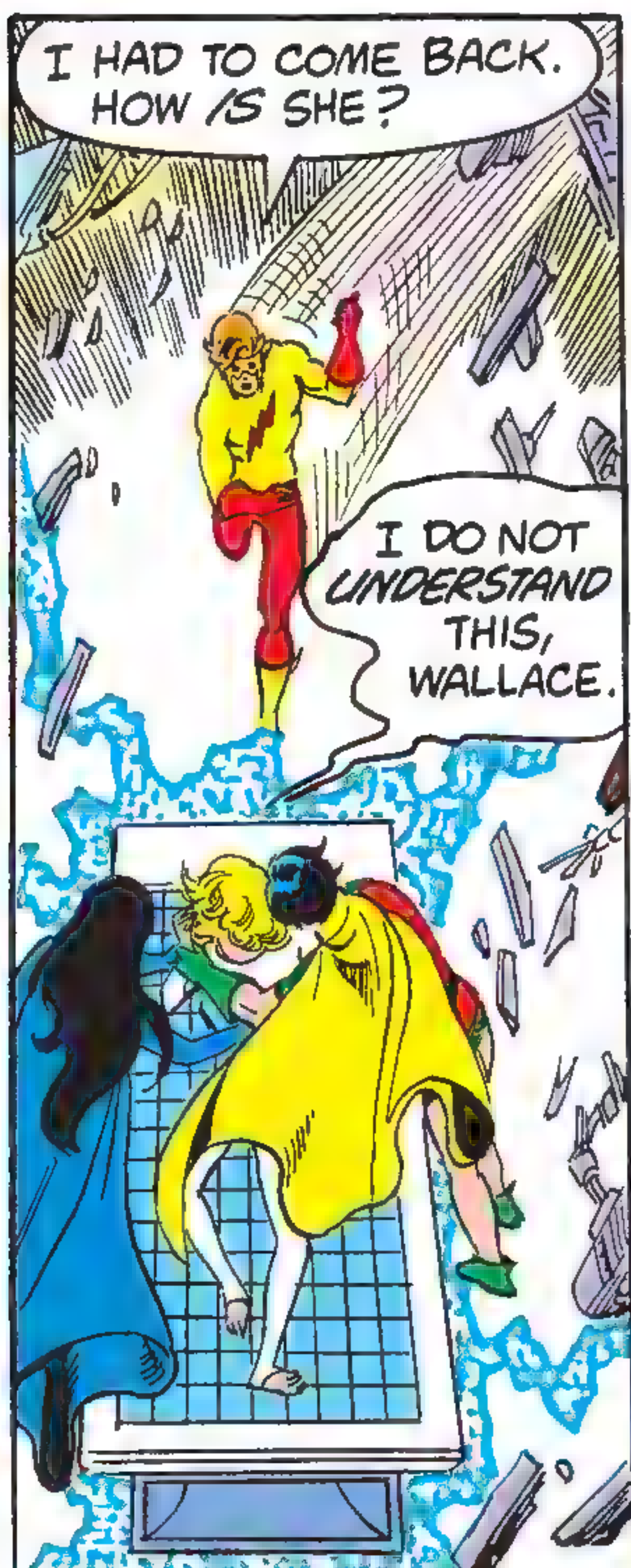
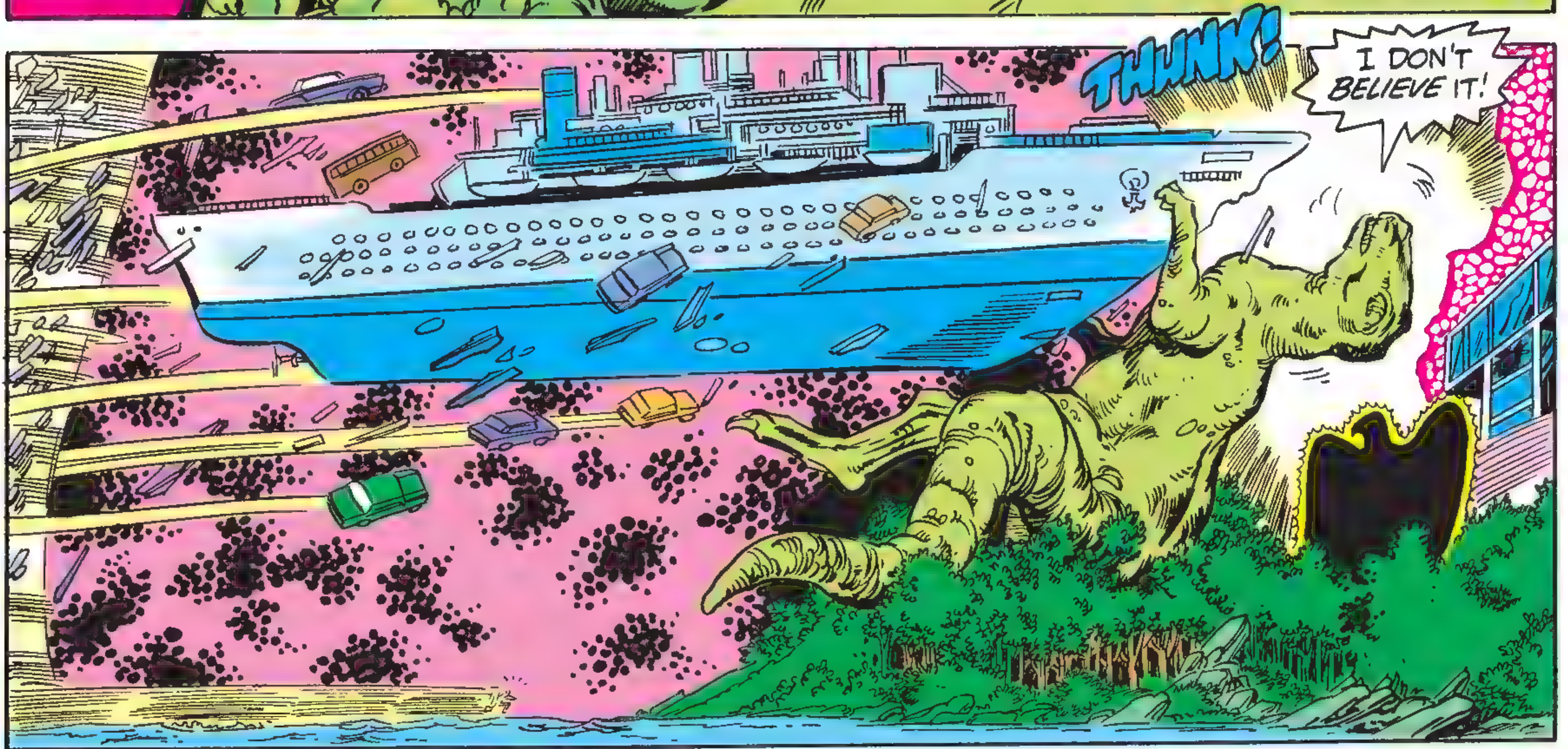
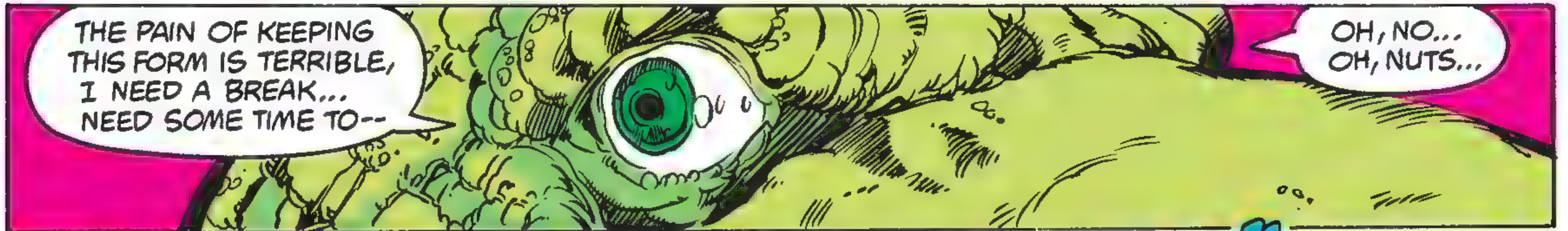
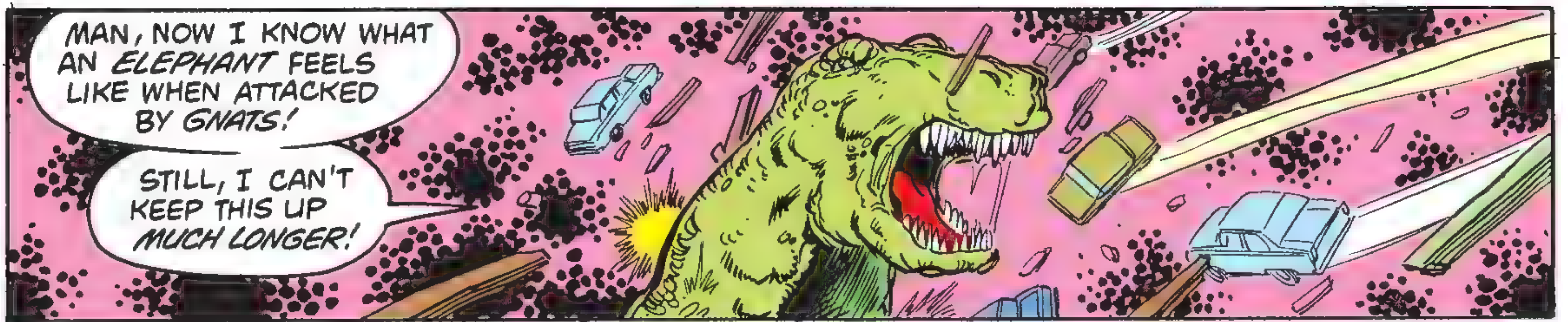


BUT FRANCIS IS THE KEY TO THAT DEMON. SOMEHOW SHE MUST BE REACHED.

SOMEHOW WE MUST BREAK THROUGH THAT... THAT THING'S HOLD!









YOU'RE TELLIN' ME? I JUST WADED THROUGH "GODZILLA ON MONSTER ISLAND" BACK THERE.

HEY, HOLD ON, FRANNIE-- ME AN' S.T.A.R. WORKED UP A GIZMO JUST FOR YOU.

EVERYONE'S GOT MAGNETIC WAVES IN THEIR BRAIN! SEEMS LIKE FRANNIE HERE SOMEHOW GOT HERS BOOSTED.

WE SET UP AN ANTI-MAGNETIC REVERSER AN' BUILT IT RIGHT INTO ME.

WITH LUCK, THIS BABY SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

FRANCIS KANE SCREAMS AS NEGATIVE POLARITY SIZZLES THROUGH HER BRAIN...

SHE WRITHES LIKE SOME PAINED, THRASHING ANIMAL AS THE DEMON-THING THAT HAS POSSESSED HER...

...ALSO SCREAMS AN INHUMAN, PLAINTIVE WAIL...

...THEN SOMEHOW EXPLODES IN ONE SINGLE, CORUSCATING INSTANT OF TERROR.

IT IS GONE... GONE! I SENSE NO SIGN OF IT ANYWHERE.

YOU OKAY, VIC?

MAN, I FEEL LIKE THEY PULLED OUT EVERY TOOTH IN MY MOUTH-- WITH PLIERS!

OH, GOD, WALLY... IT IS OVER, I CAN TELL.

OVER? NOT QUITE. PERHAPS THE TOUGHEST WORK IS STILL AHEAD...

YECCH! THIS PLACE IS A MESS! MAYBE WE OUGHTA HOLD A GARAGE SALE.

STILL, THERE IS A BRIGHT SIDE TO ALL THIS.

YEAH, YOU'RE LETTING ME DO ALL THE WORK.

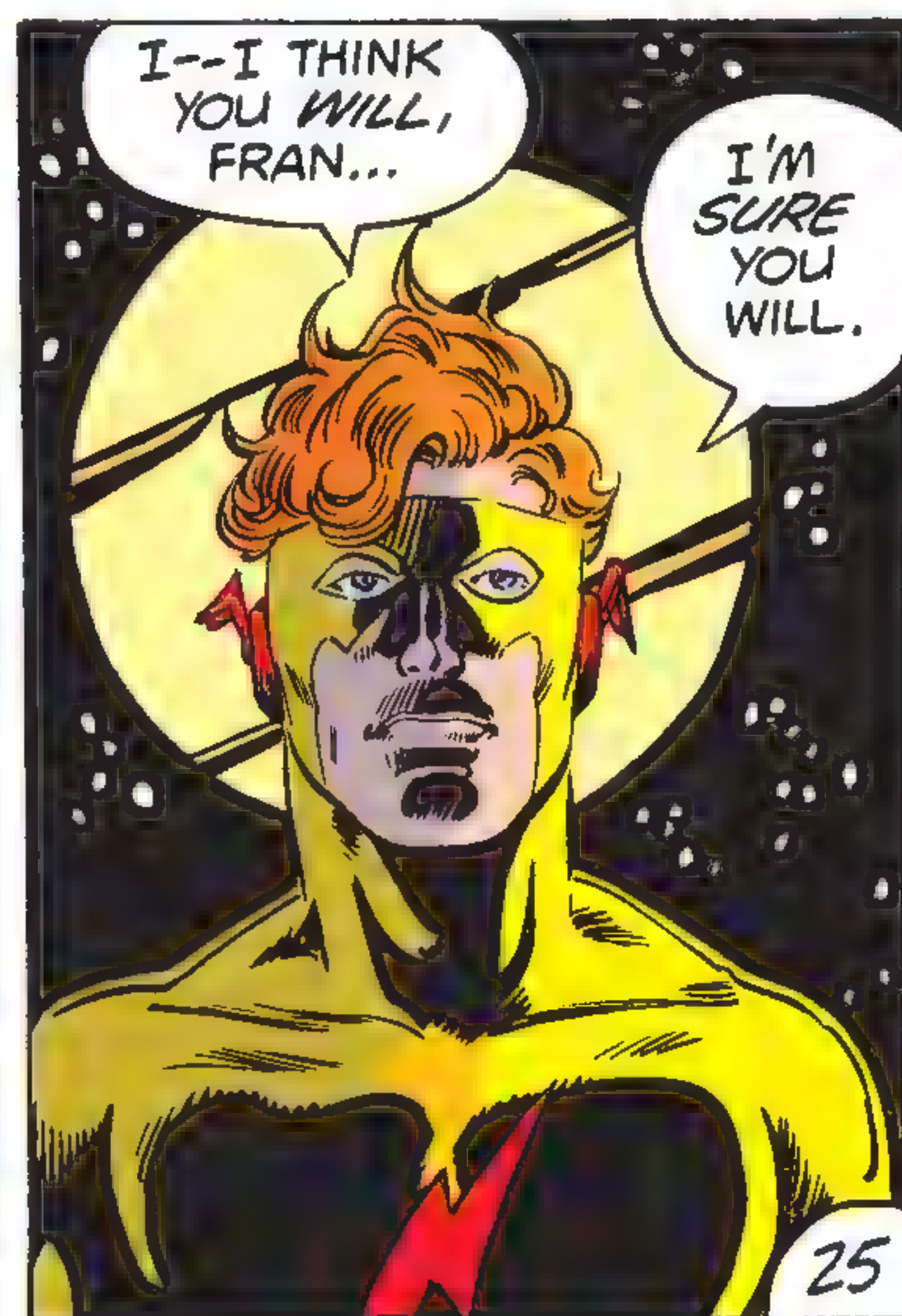
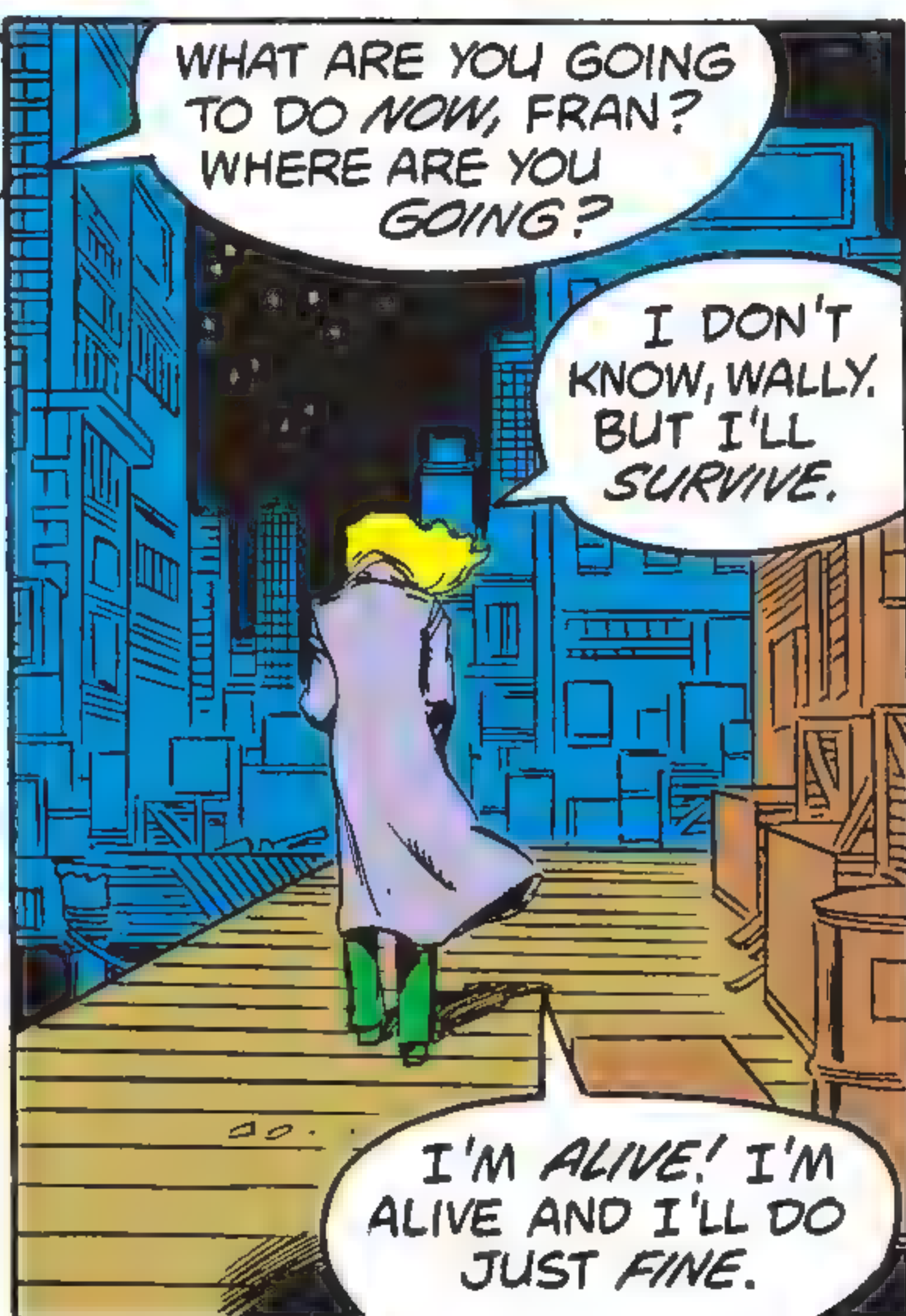
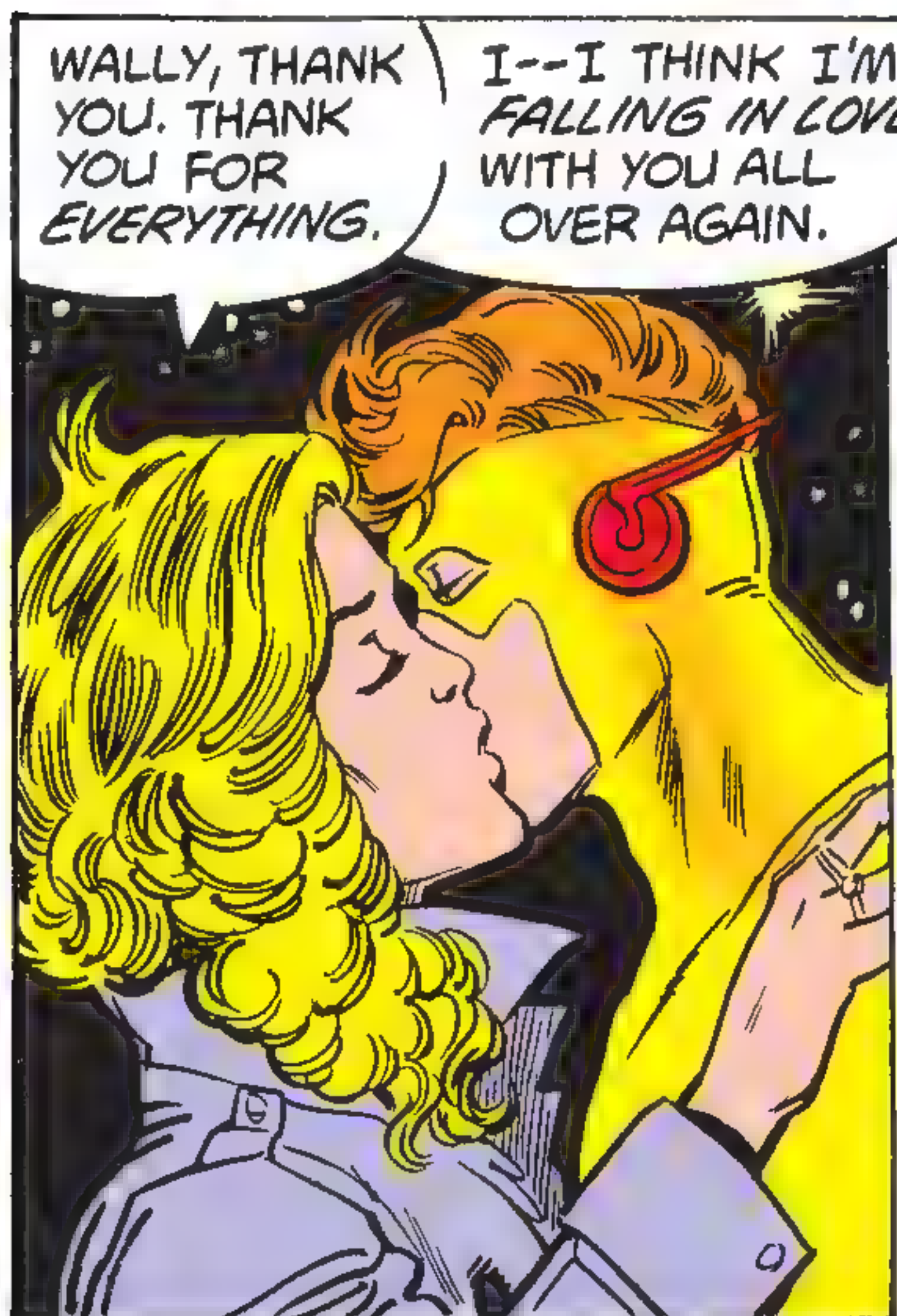
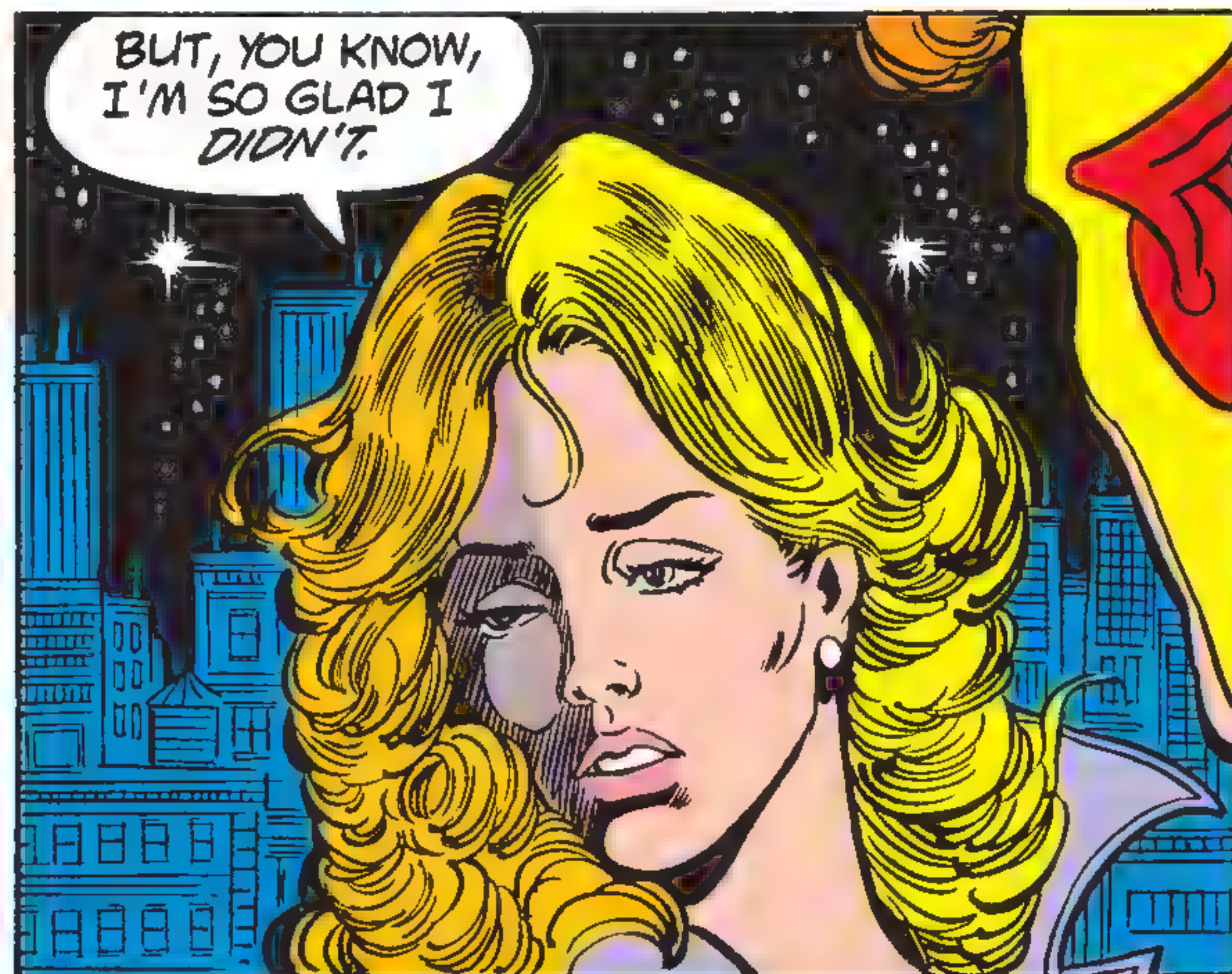
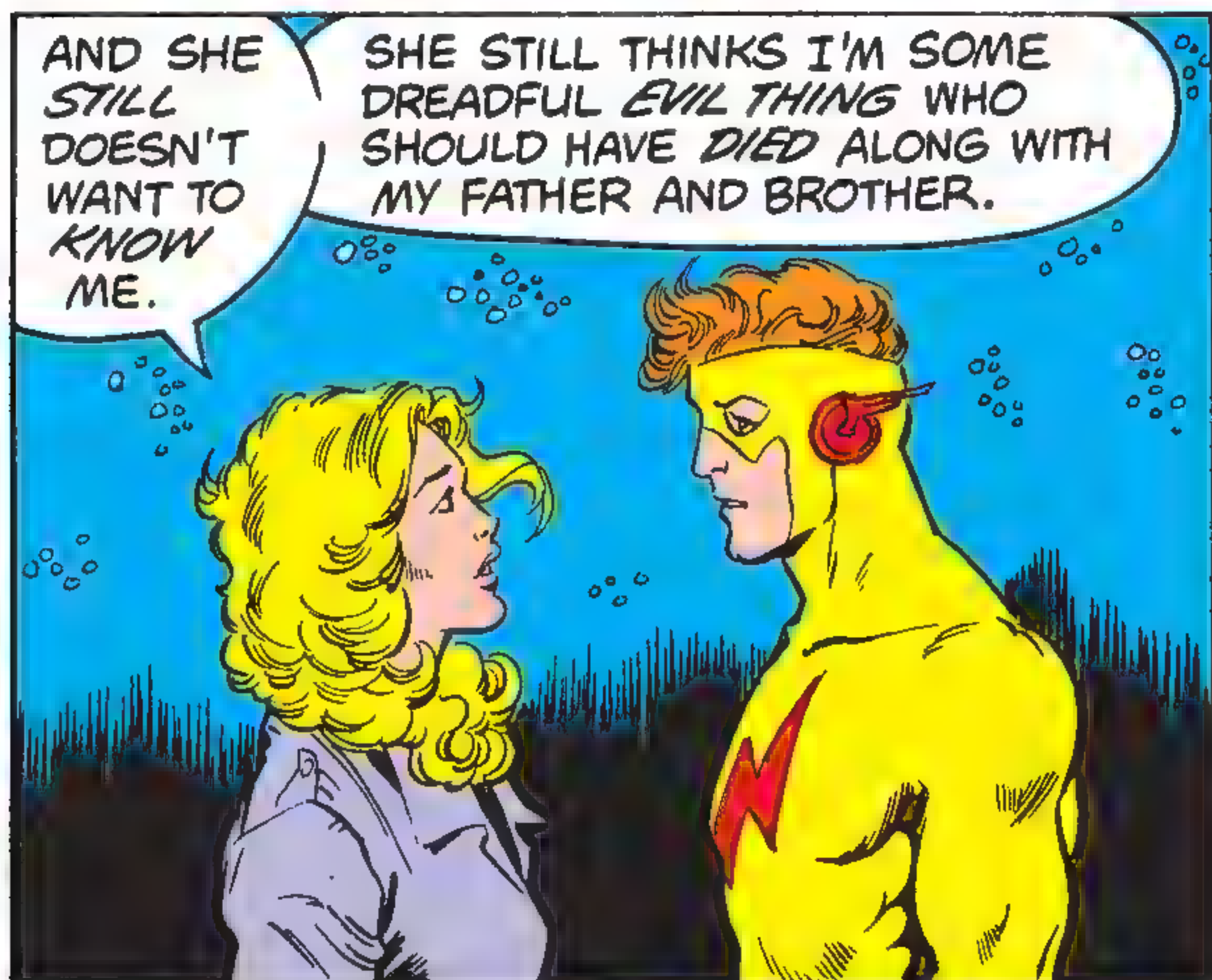
NAH, NOT THAT, WONDY--





# EPILOGUE - I

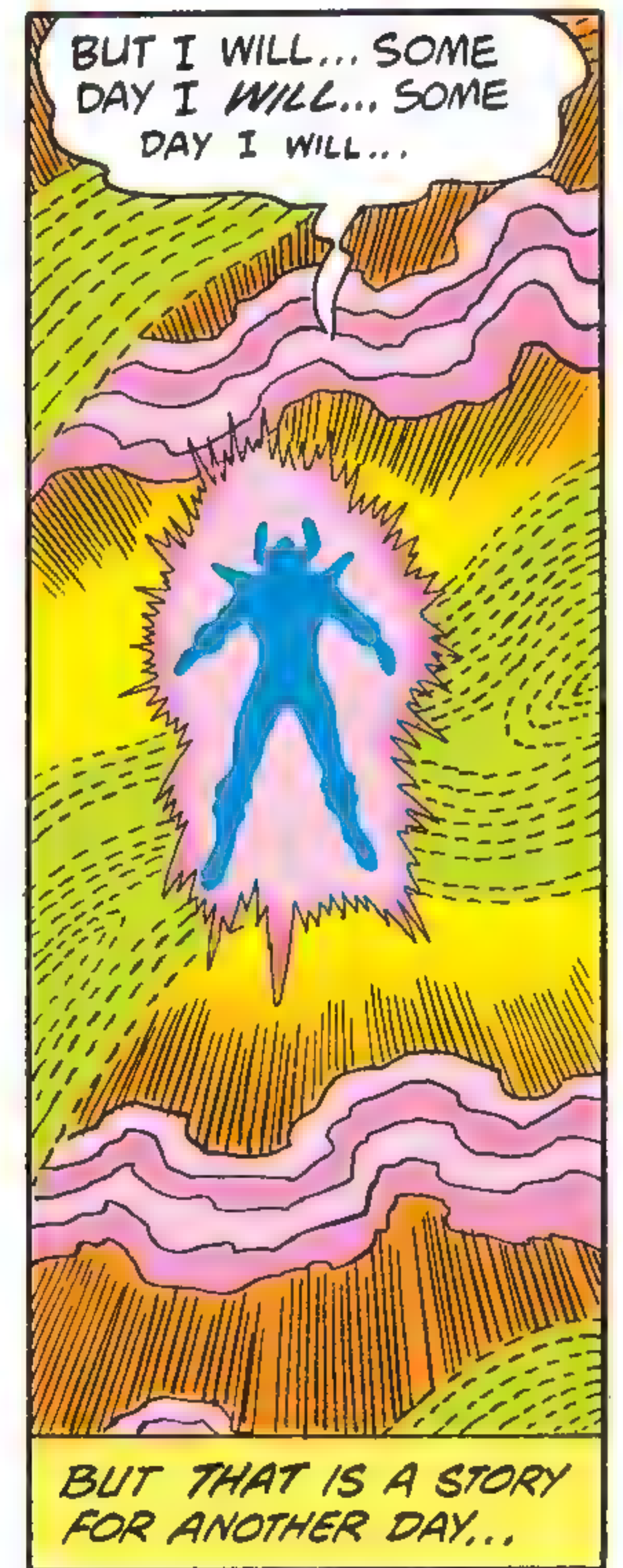
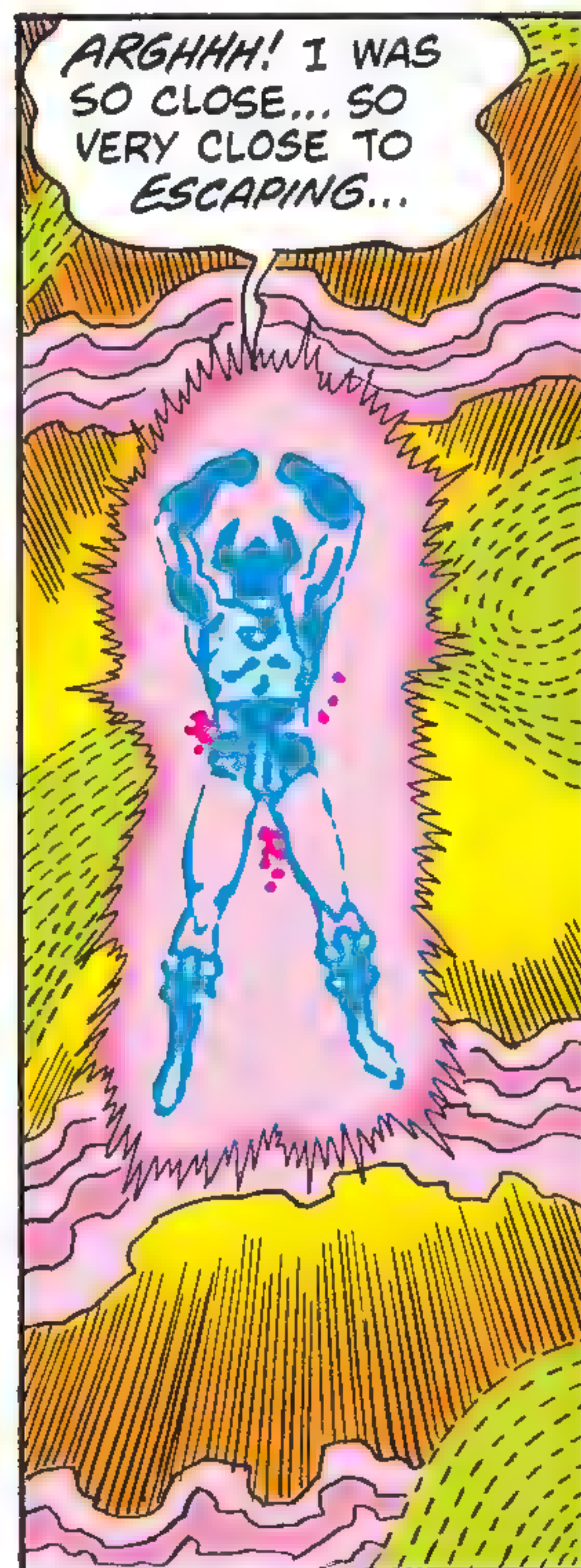
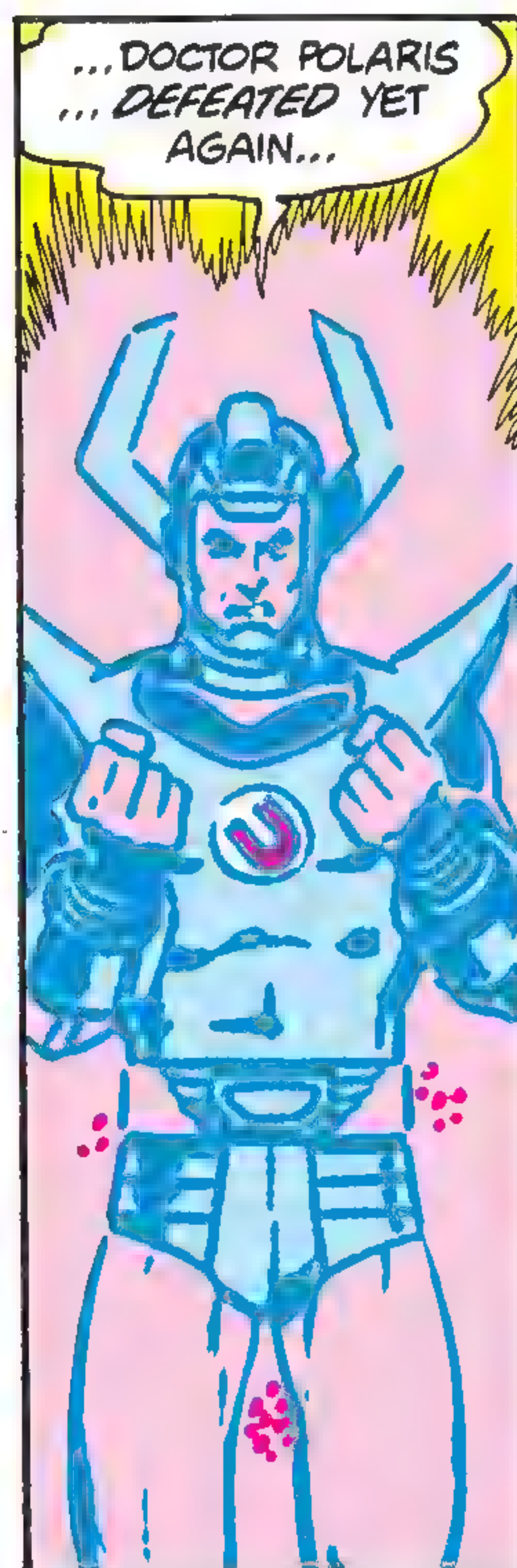
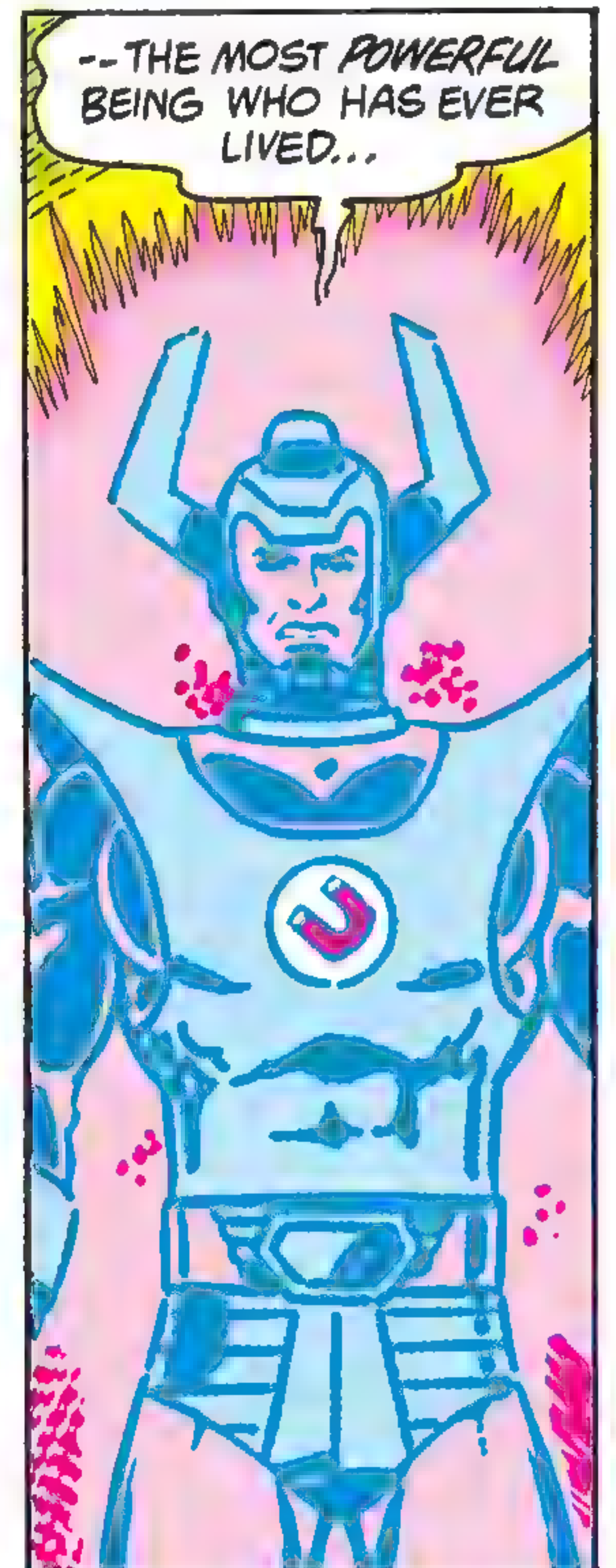
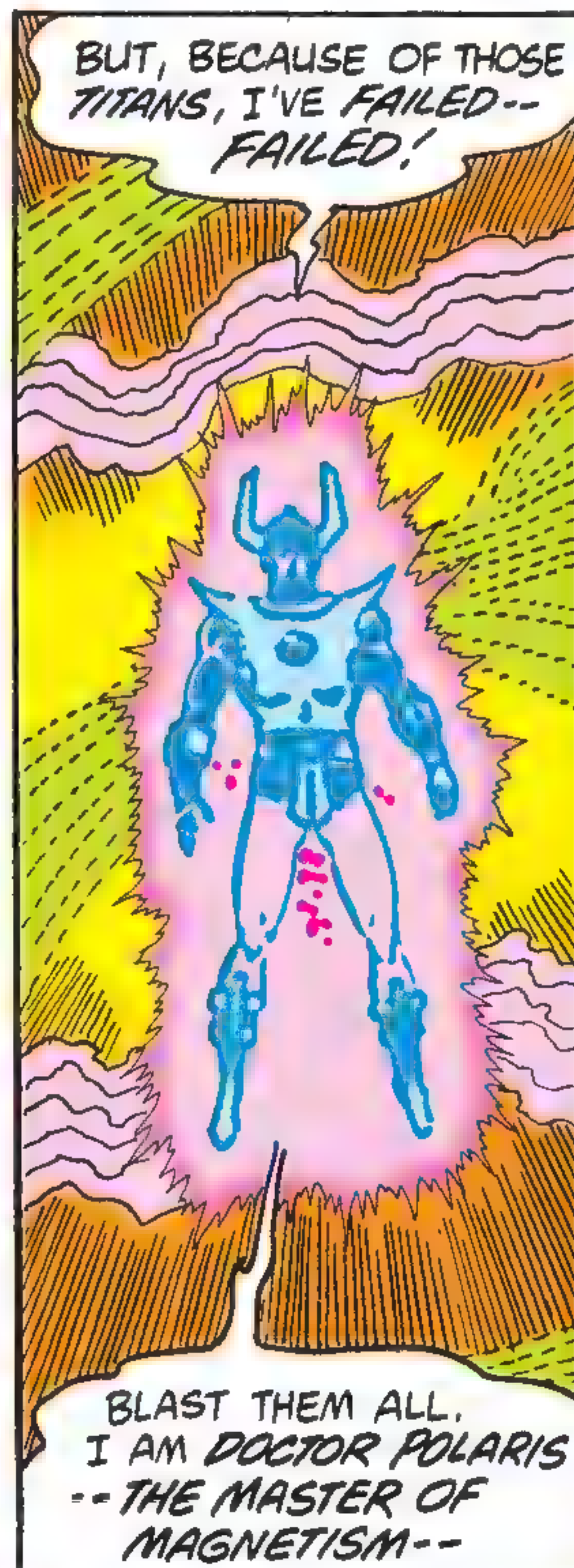
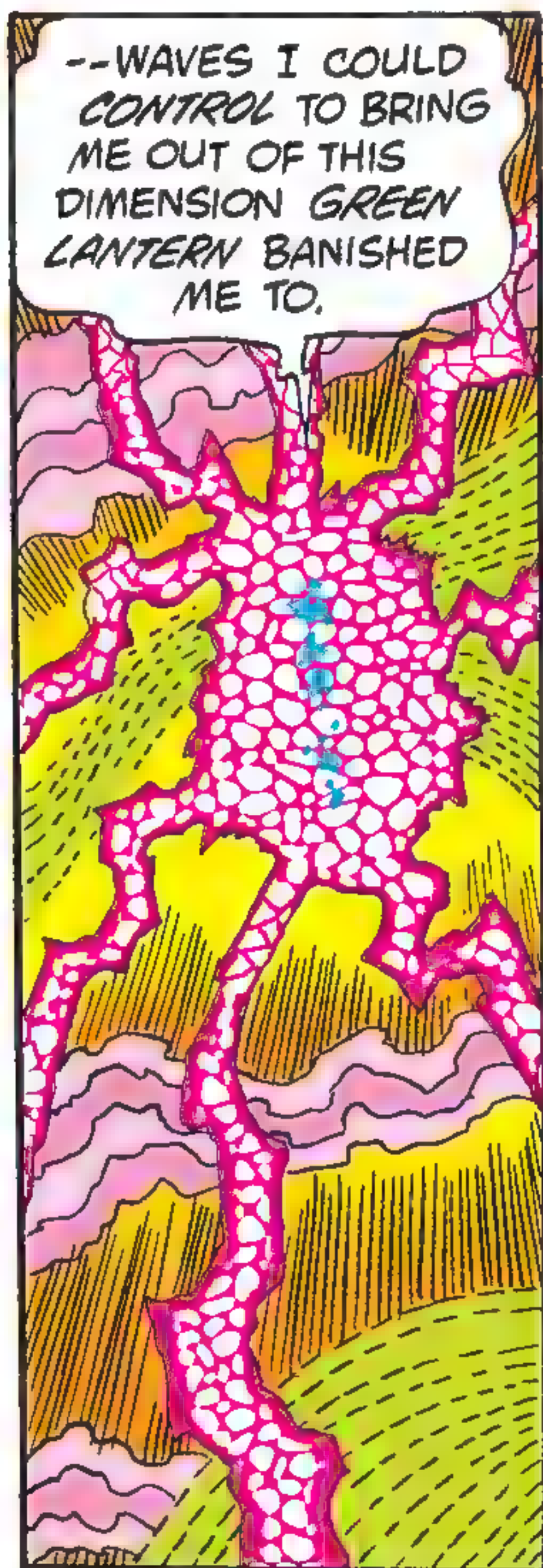
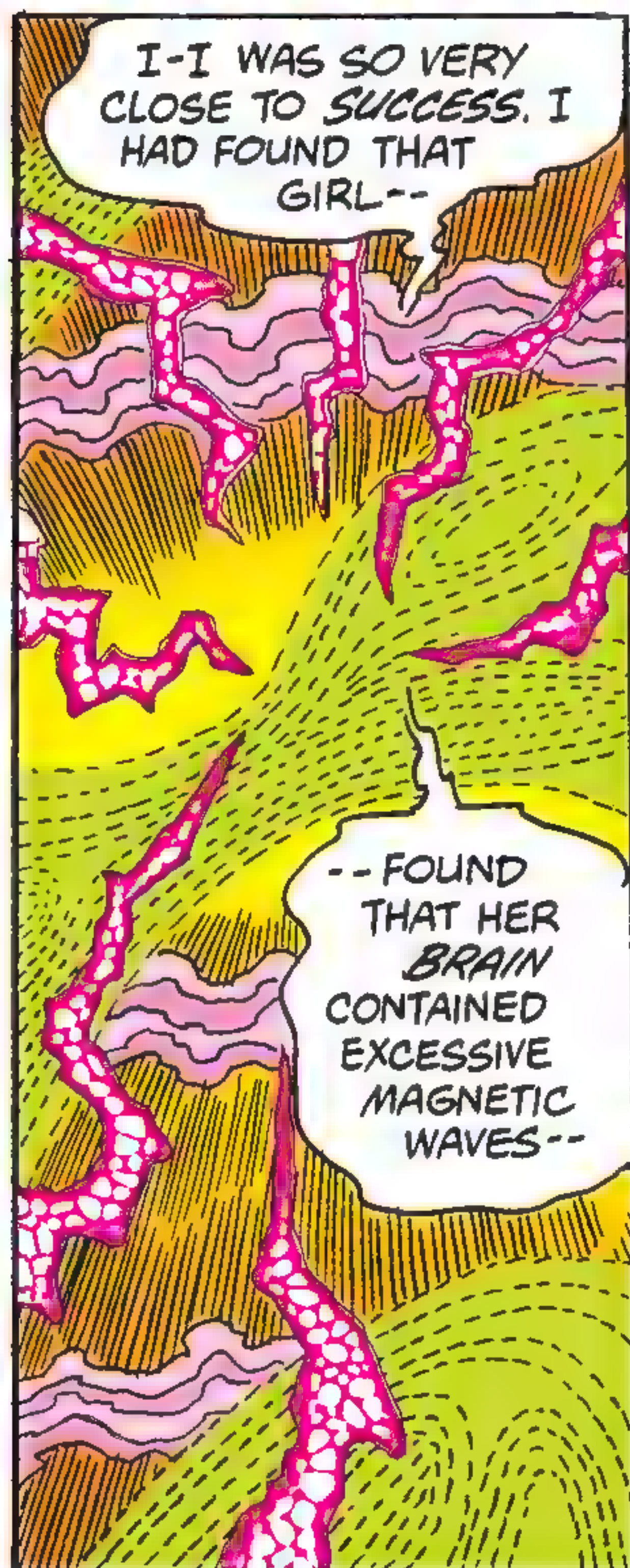
ANOTHER DAY PASSES, AND...





## EPILOGUE 2 :

FOR THE TITANS, THE STORY IS OVER. YET FOR US, IT CONTINUES FOR JUST A MOMENT MORE, IN ANOTHER DIMENSION INHABITED BY ONLY ONE LIVING SOUL...



IN ISSUE #18 OF THE TEEN TITANS, MARV WOLFGMAN & LEN WEIN INTRODUCED A RUSSIAN SUPER-HERO NAMED STARFIRE! IN ISSUE #18 OF THE NEW TITANS--STARFIRE RETURNS!

# A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A--MALADI!

(26)





THE NEW TEEN

# TITANS

ALL NEW!  
**60¢**

NO.18  
APRIL

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

COMICDOM'S  
MOST STUNNING  
SUPER-TEAM!

BECAUSE YOU  
DEMANDED IT--  
THE RETURN OF  
THE ORIGINAL  
**STARFIRE!**

YOU WERE  
**ONE** OF US  
ONCE! WHY  
HAVE YOU  
**BETRAYED**  
US NOW?

THE  
ANSWER TO  
**THAT, ROBIN--**  
WILL BE THE  
**DEATH**  
OF YOU  
ALL!

C-834



THEY ARE THE *BEST* THERE IS: *THE CHANGELING*, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; *CYBORG*, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; *KID FLASH*, SUPER-SPEEDSTER; *RAVEN*, MISTRESS OF MAGIC; *ROBIN*, THE TEEN WONDER; *STARFIRE*, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND *WONDER GIRL*, THE AMAZING AMAZON! TOGETHER THEY ARE...

# THE NEW TEEN **TITANS**®

MARV WOLFGMAN & GEORGE PÉREZ .  
Writer-co-creators-artist

ROMEO TANGHAL .  
Embellisher

COSTANZA .  
letterer

ADRIENNE ROY .  
colorist

LEN WEIN  
editor

WHAT DO  
A COMET  
PLUNGING  
INTO THE  
WASTELANDS  
OF SIBERIA...

... A VIOLENT  
REVOLUTION IN  
EL SALVADOR--

-- AND A YOUNG  
RUSSIAN BRIDE-TO-  
BE ALL HAVE IN  
COMMON?

THE AMAZING  
ANSWER IS  
REVEALED IN...

A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A..  
**MALADI!!**



SORROW KNOWS NO BOUNDARIES;  
TRAGEDY NO MAN-MADE  
BORDERS. AND DEATH SLICES  
SADLY THROUGH THE HUMAN  
FABRIC REGARDLESS OF WHERE  
IT MAY BE...

CASE IN POINT:  
AN ALMOST  
FORGOTTEN  
CUBBYHOLE  
BURIED DEEP  
IN THE SOVIET  
UNION...

BUREAU  
OF  
SCIENTIFIC  
RECORDS

PLEASE,  
DO NOT  
TELL ME  
THIS. HE  
CANNOT  
BE DEAD.

NO, NOT MY TOMAS.  
NOT MY DARLING  
SON.

YES, YES, I AM  
ALL RIGHT. BUT PLEASE,  
TELL ME AGAIN... ARE  
YOU CERTAIN AN  
AMERICAN DID THIS?

IT IS  
ALWAYS  
AMERICANS.

"I HATE THEM, ALL OF  
THEM. DURING THE WAR  
MY BROTHER PAVEL WAS  
KILLED WHILE SHARING A  
FOXHOLE WITH AN AMERICAN...



"...WHO WAS ASLEEP  
INSTEAD OF ON GUARD  
DUTY.

"AND MY DARLING SONYA,  
KILLED WHILE I SERVED IN  
HANOI...



"...WHEN AN AMERICAN PLANE  
DROPPED ITS FILTHY BOMBS  
ON OUR HOTEL."

AMERICANS!  
ALWAYS AMERICANS  
BRING DEATH TO  
THE LOVED ONES  
OF MAREK  
SLAVIK.

BUT NEVER  
AGAIN!

AH, YES, HERE IT IS  
AS I REMEMBERED...  
FORGOTTEN SINCE  
THE DARK DAYS OF  
THE COLD WAR.

I FILED THIS  
HERE. I EVEN  
BOXED AWAY  
THE COMPLETED  
PROTOTYPE.

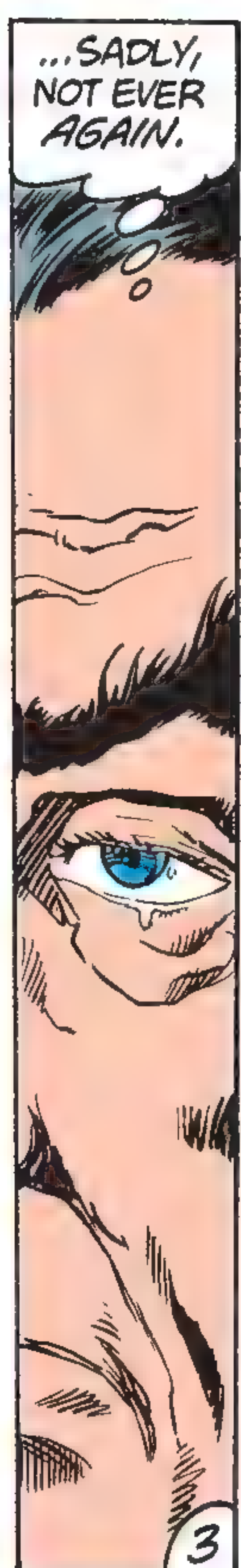
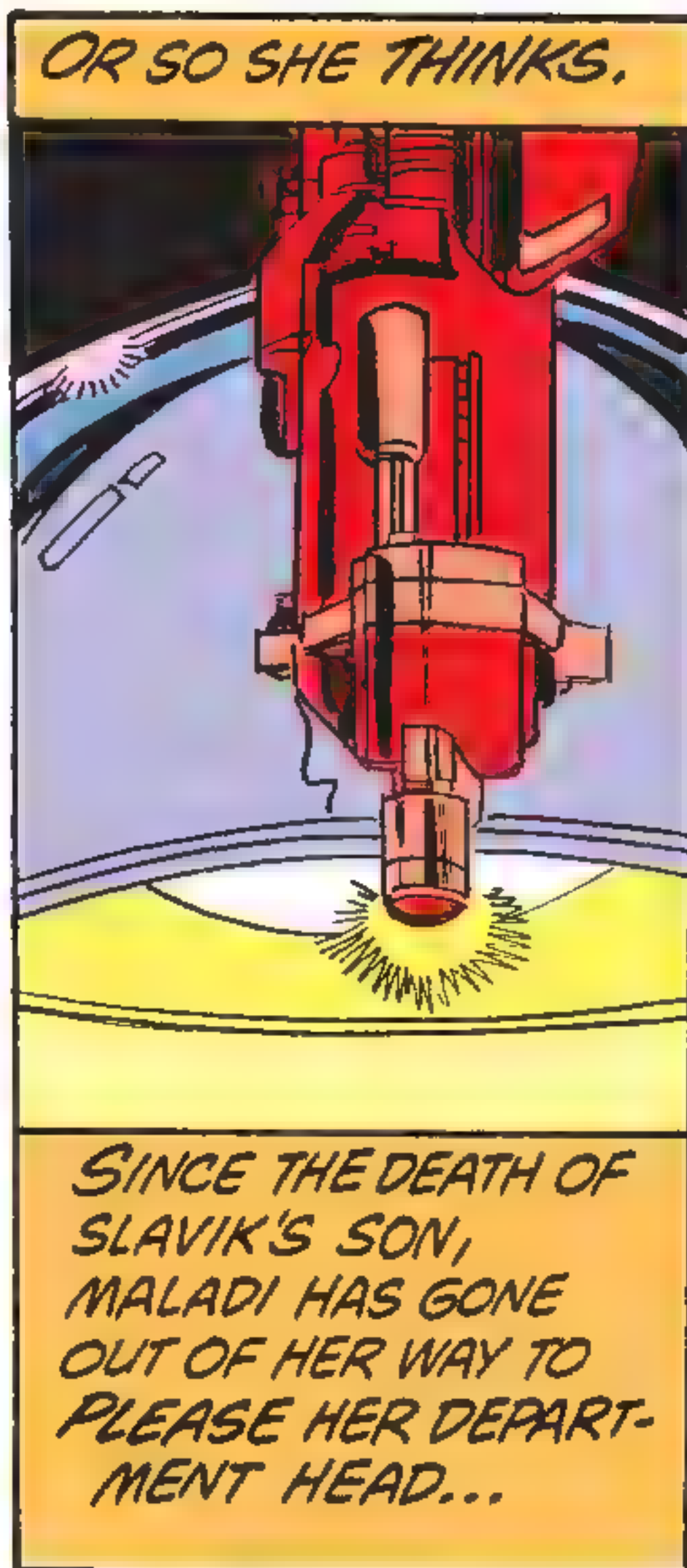
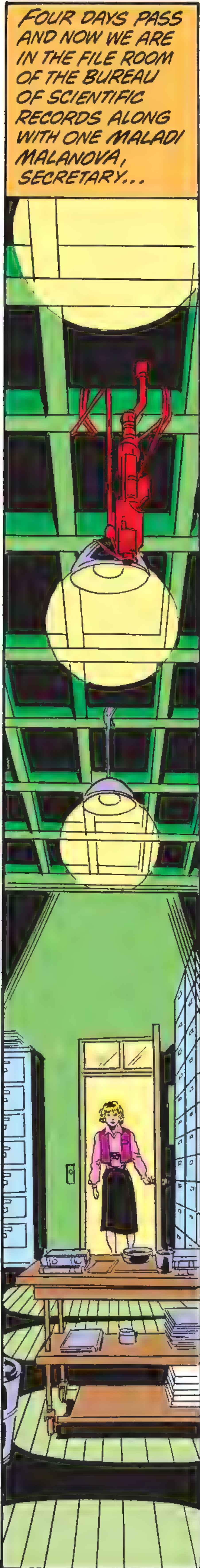
PAVEL, SONYA, NOW TOMAS--  
THE AMERICANS WILL PAY AT  
LAST FOR WHAT THEY  
DID TO YOU...

CLASSIFIED  
PROJECT #RL40-37

**TERMINATED**  
1957

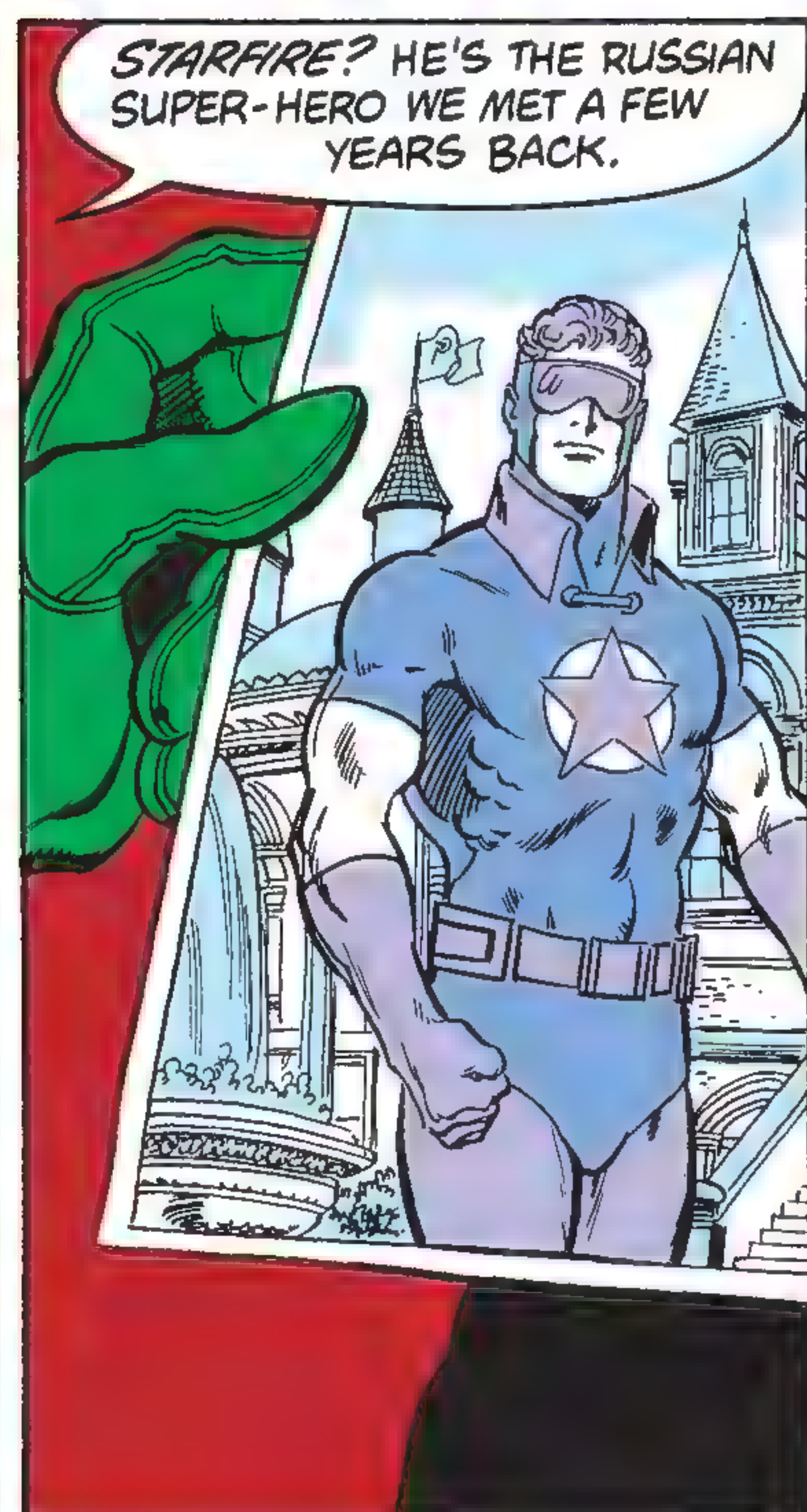
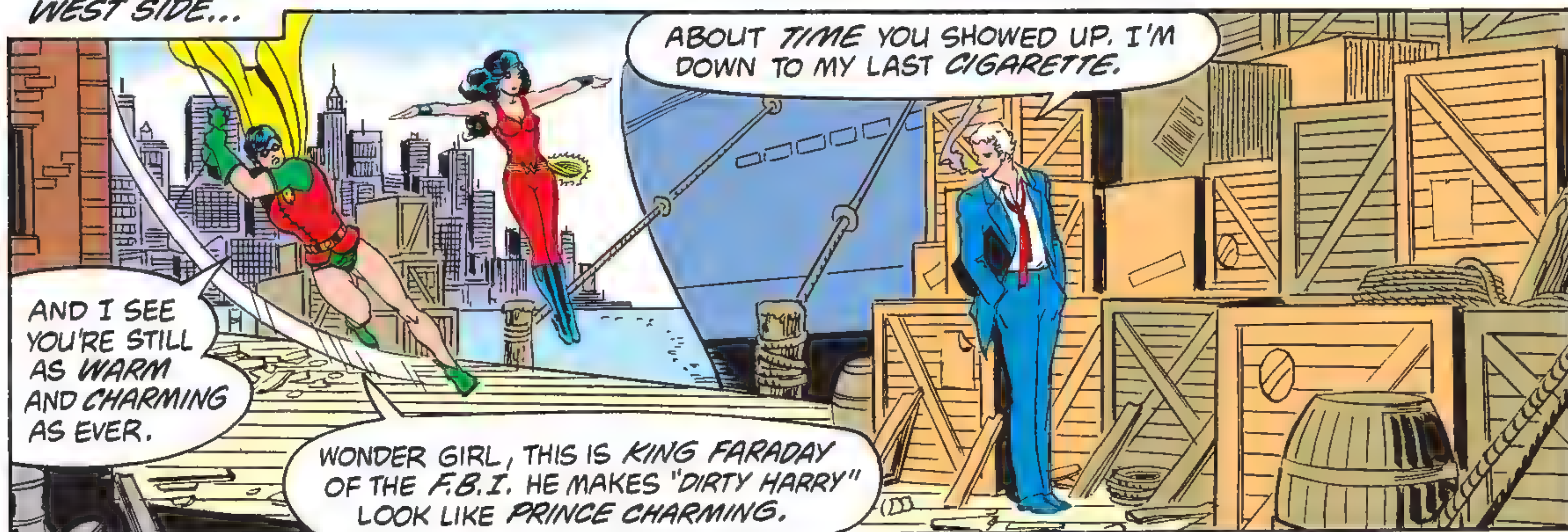
OH,  
SHALL THEY  
PAY.







ANOTHER WEEK PASSES BEFORE WE MAKE OUR WAY TO THE DARKENED DOCKS OF NEW YORK'S WEST SIDE...



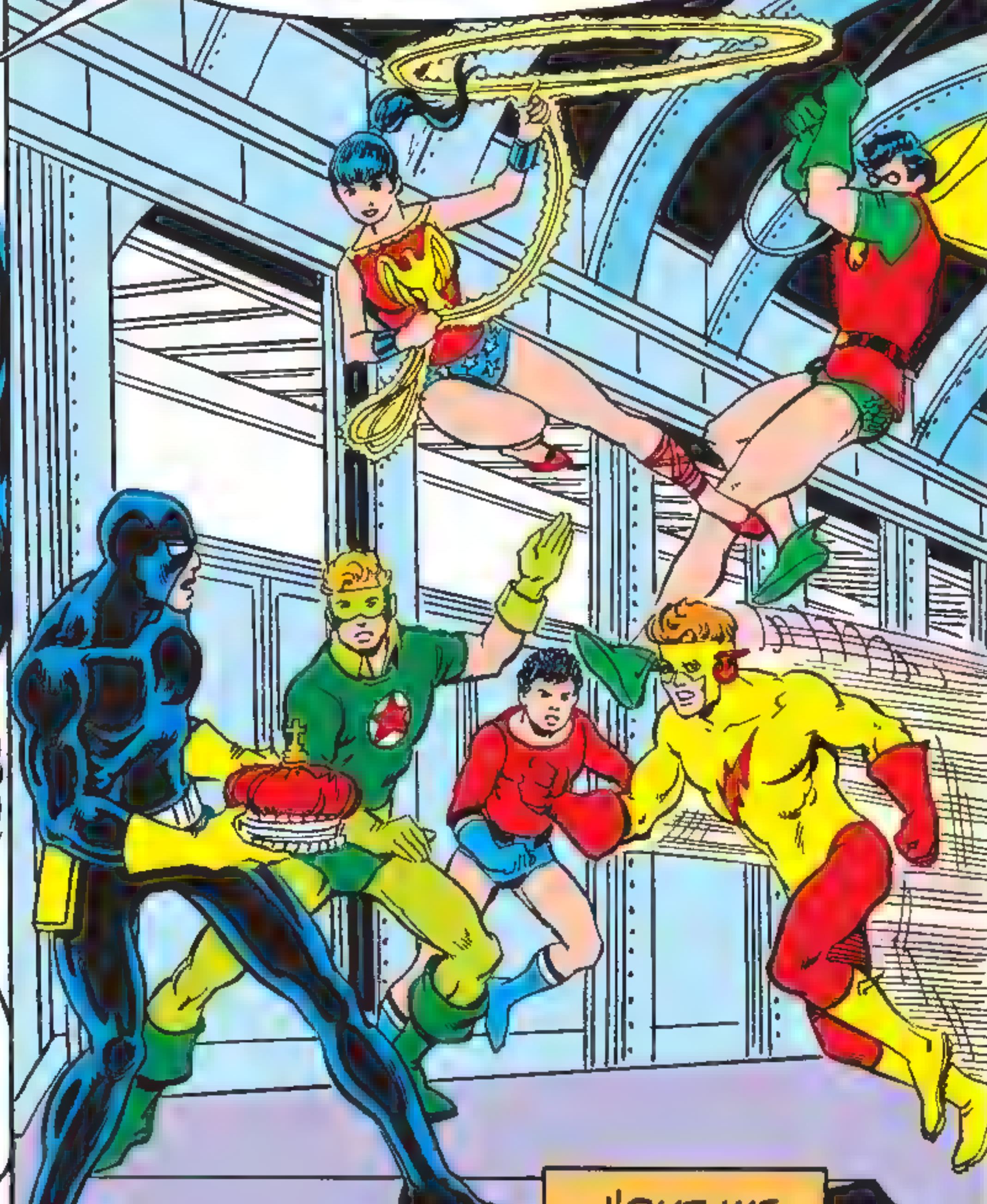


I REMEMBER STARFIRE...



...WE MET IN SWEDEN WHEN WE ALL FOUGHT AN INTERNATIONAL JEWEL THIEF NAMED ANDRE LE BLANC.

TROUBLE IS, WE WERE STILL TOO INEXPERIENCED TO USE OUR POWERS WISELY, AND LE BLANC KEPT DEFEATING US.




"BUT WE WON IN THE END, OF COURSE."

THIS STARFIRE NEVER USED HIS POWERS, ALTHOUGH HE SAID HE HAD SOME...

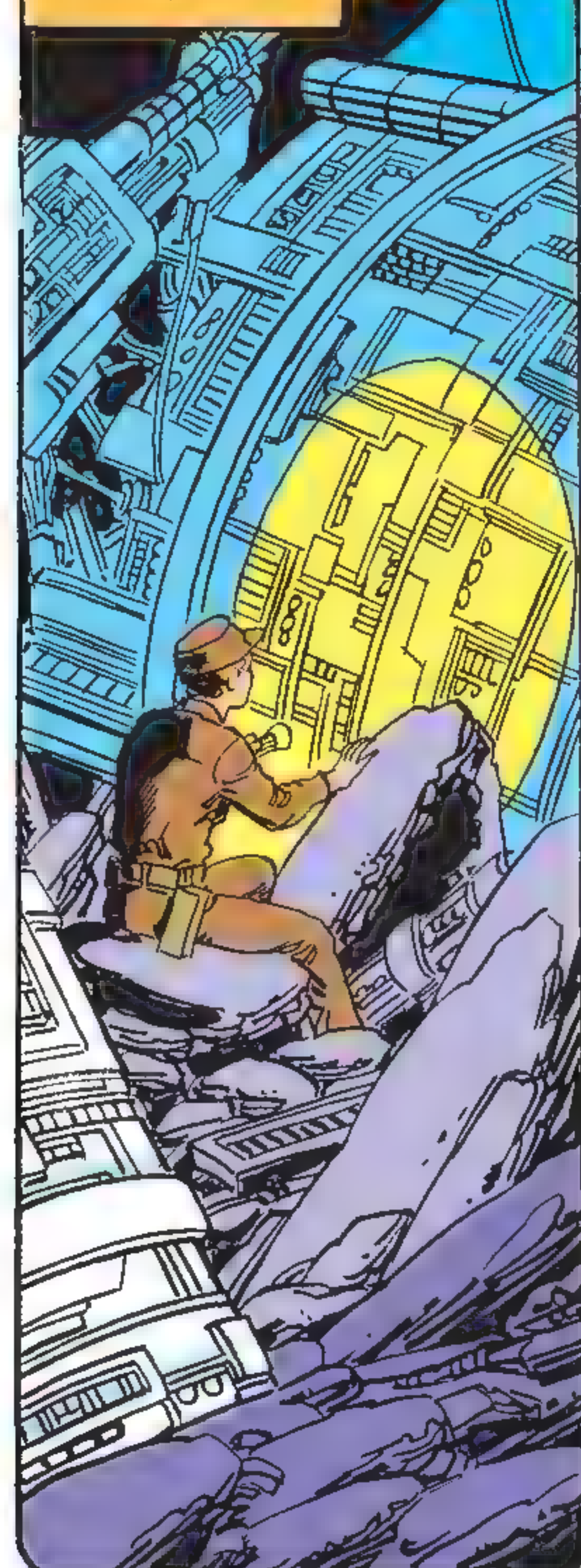


"... GOT THEM FROM A SUPPOSED METEOR THAT FELL IN SIBERIA BACK IN 1908.



"ONLY WHEN HE AND HIS FATHER FOUND THE CRASH SITE, THEY DISCOVERED IT HAD NOT BEEN A METEOR BUT A DEMOLISHED ROCKET SHIP.

"KOVAR SAID HE SNEAKED INTO THE SHIP AT NIGHT, FIDDLER AROUND WITH THE CONTROLS..."



"...THEN SOMEHOW A BOLT OF POWER SURGED THROUGH HIS BODY.

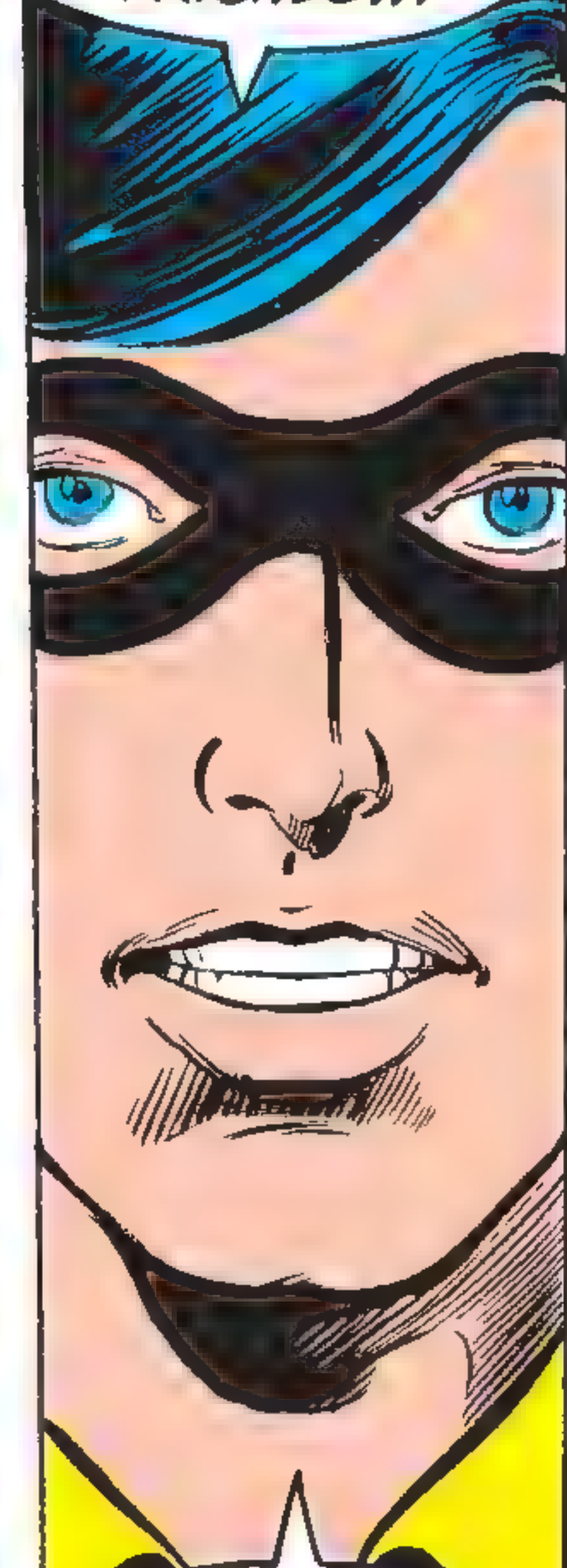


"SOMEHOW IT INCREASED HIS SPEED, HIS STAMINA, HIS STRENGTH AND AGILITY.



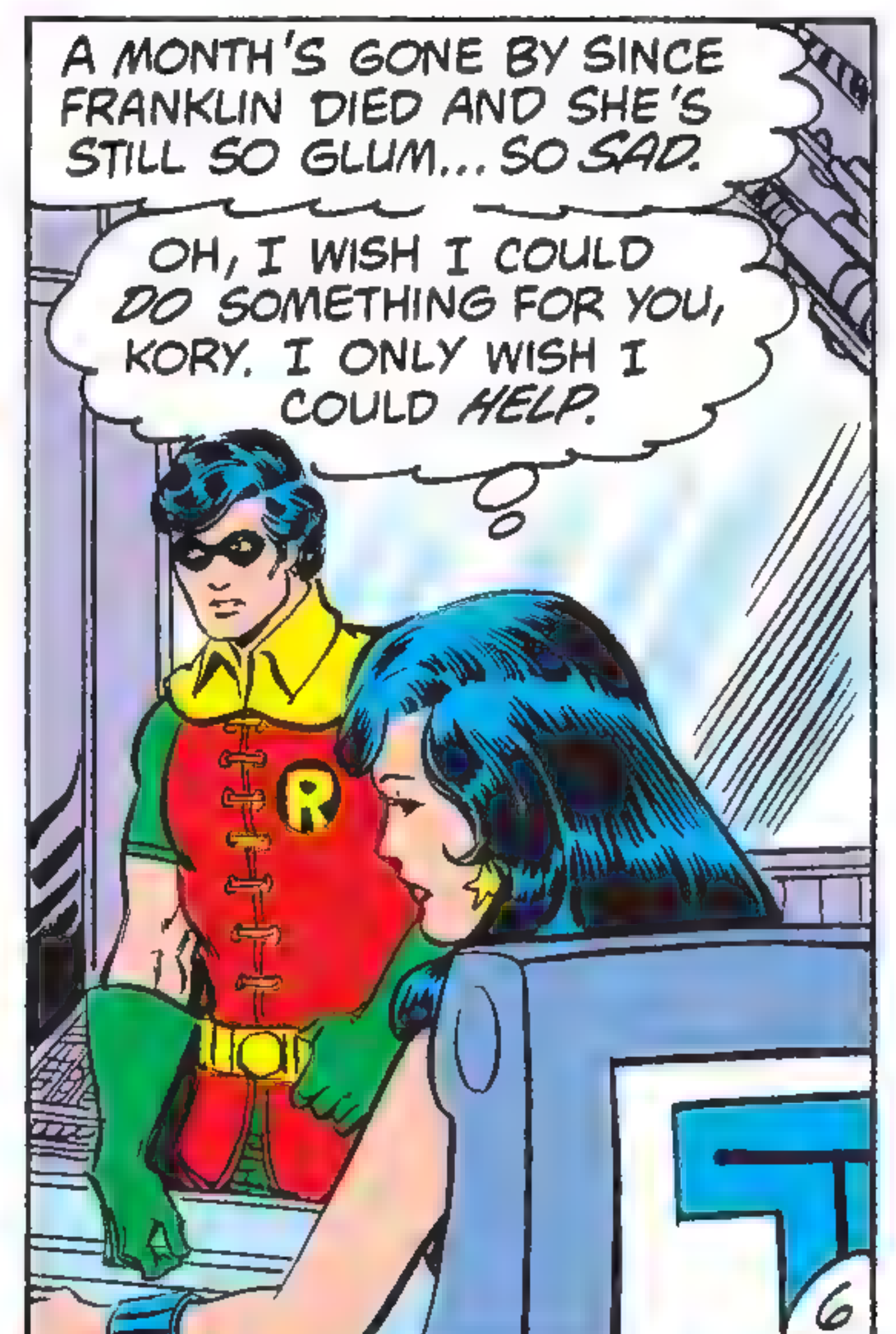
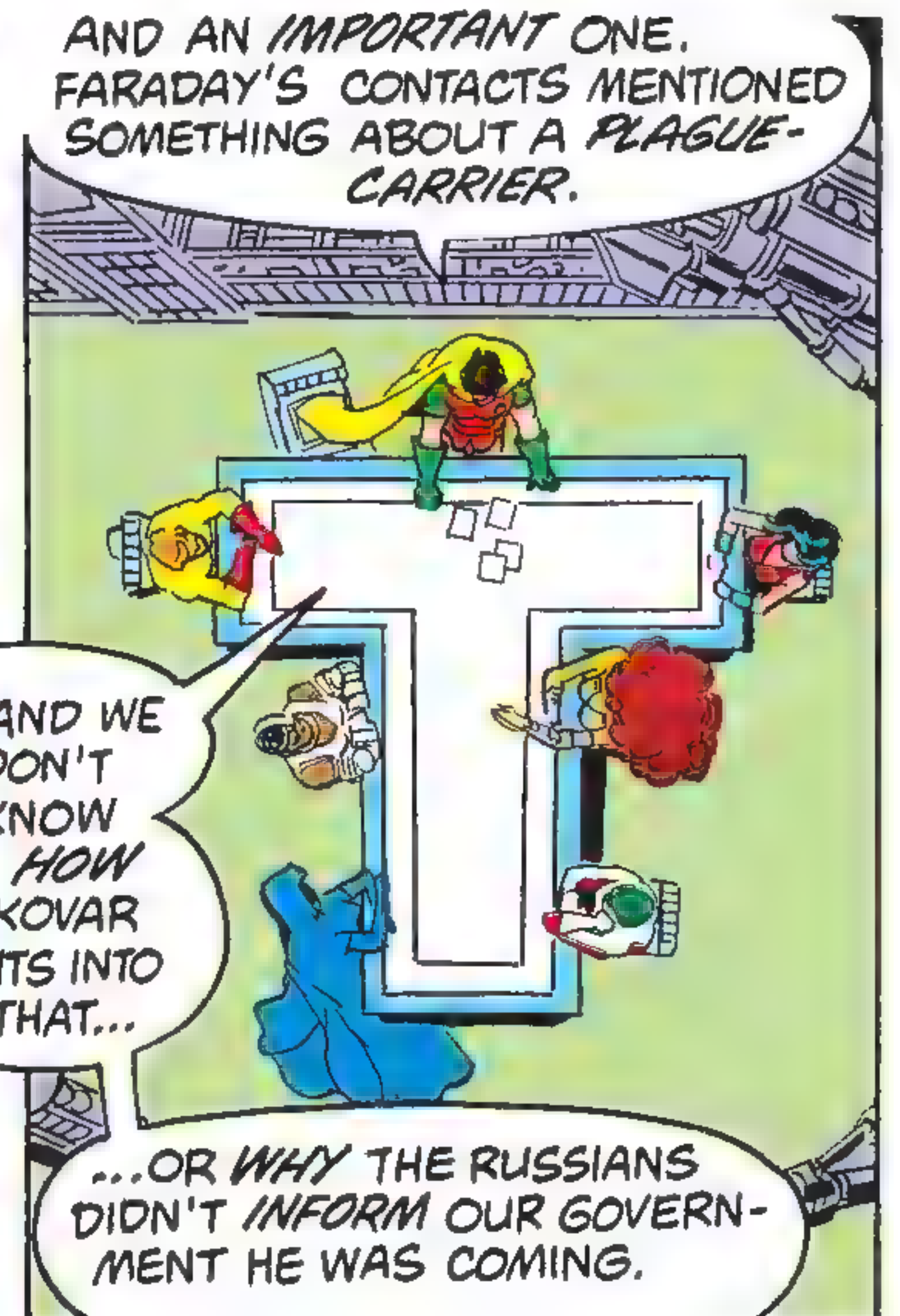
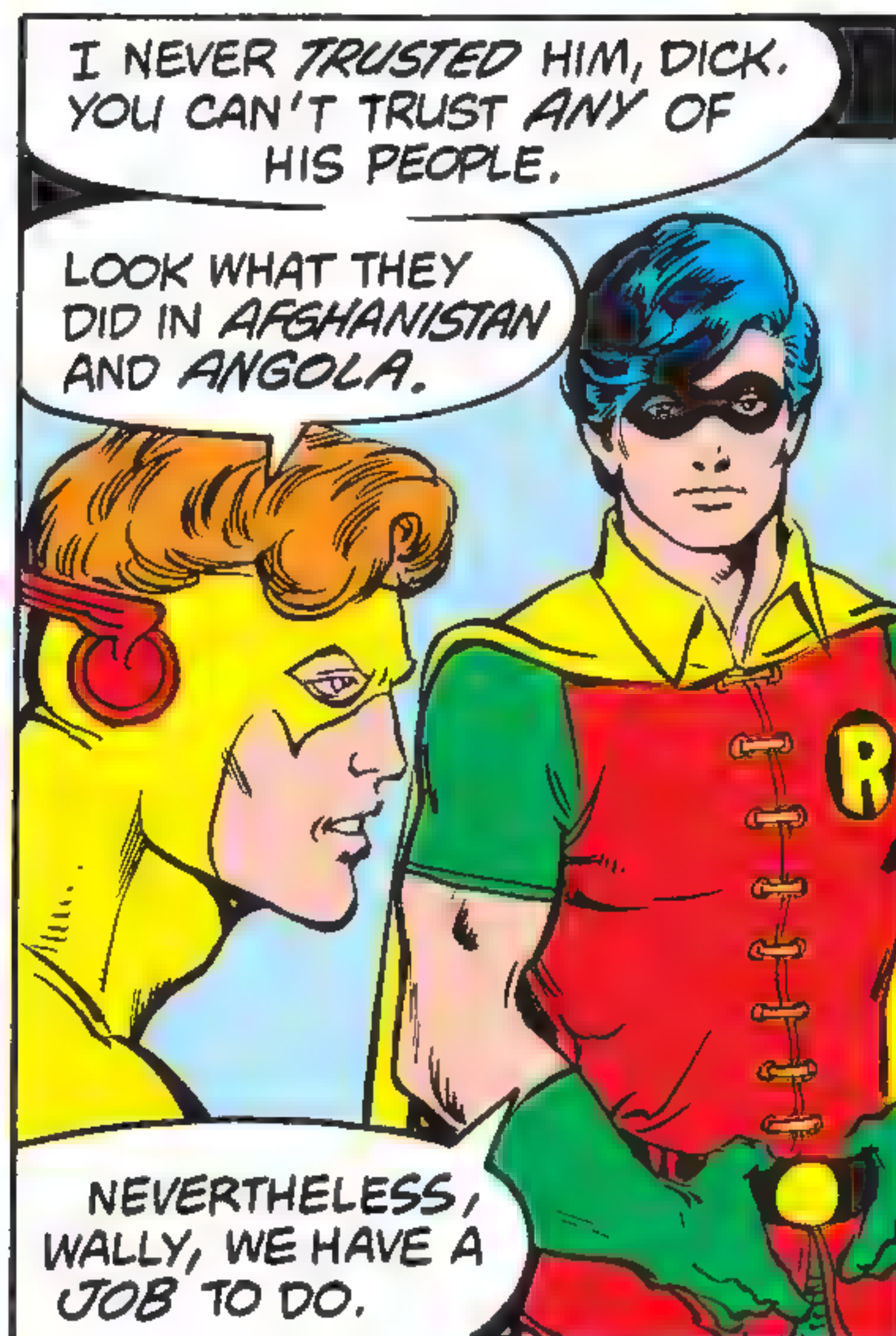
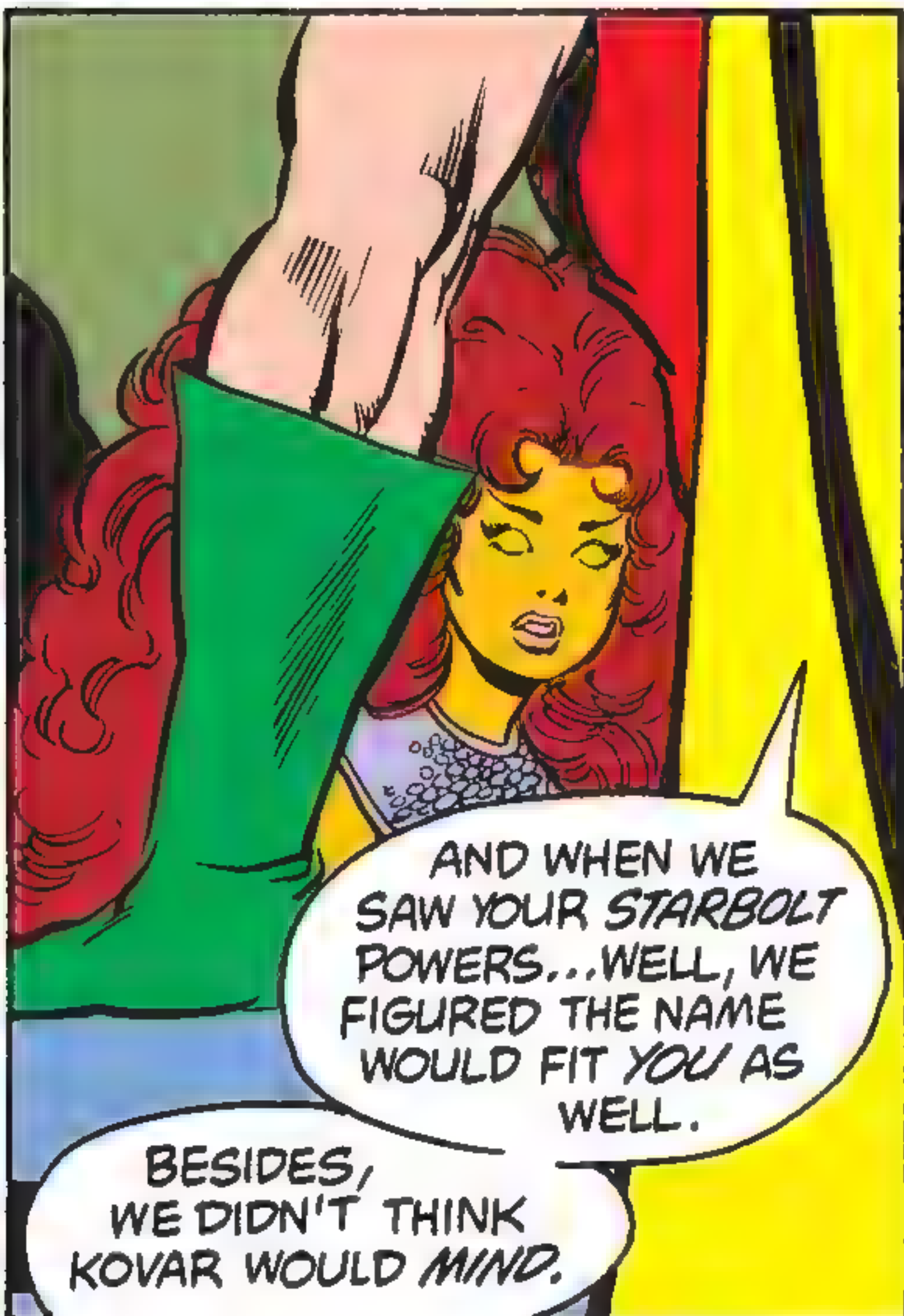
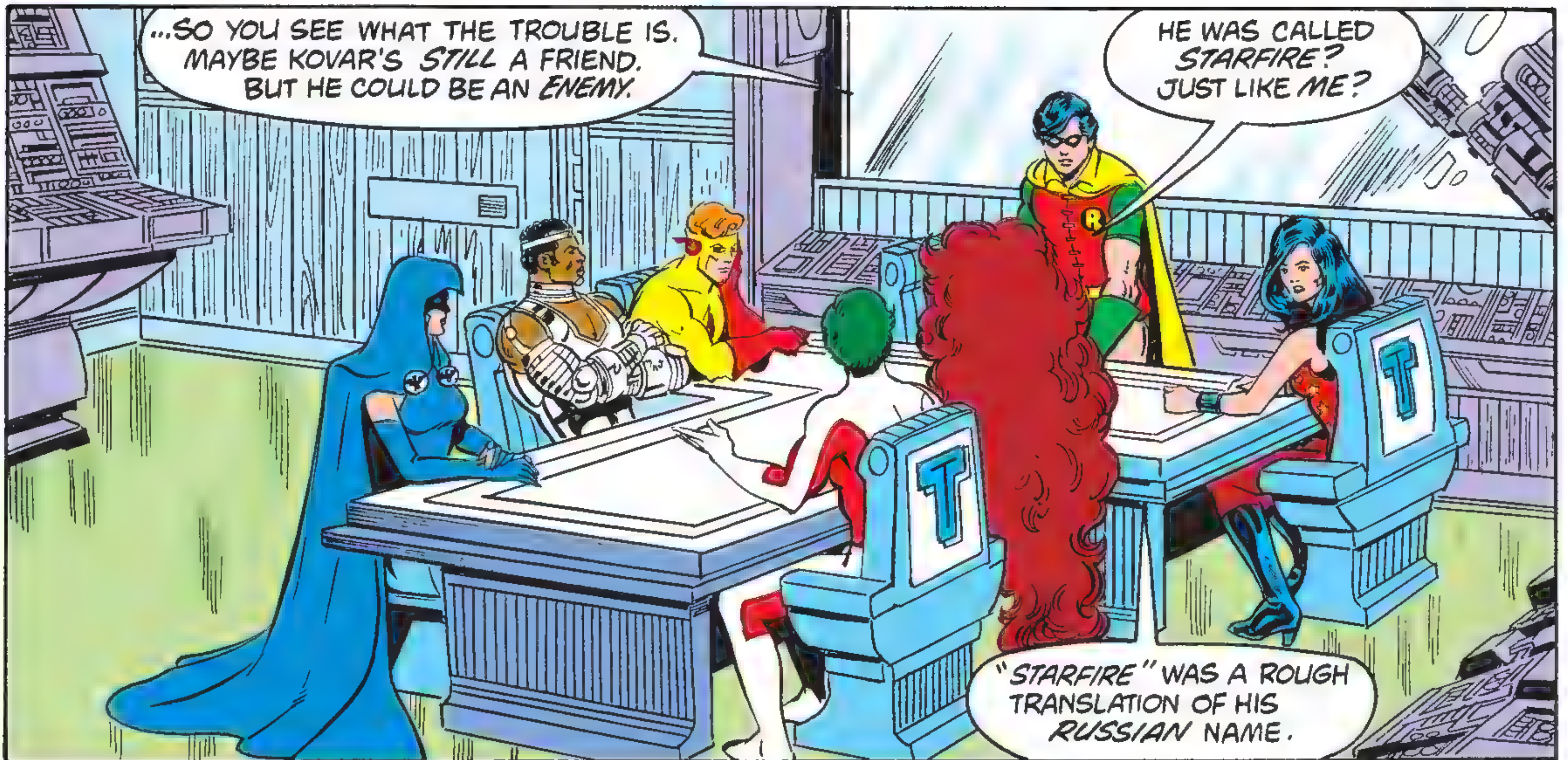
"HE BECAME RUSSIA'S FIRST REAL SUPER-HERO."

STARFIRE WENT BACK TO HIS OWN COUNTRY, BUT WE ALL DEPARTED FRIENDS...

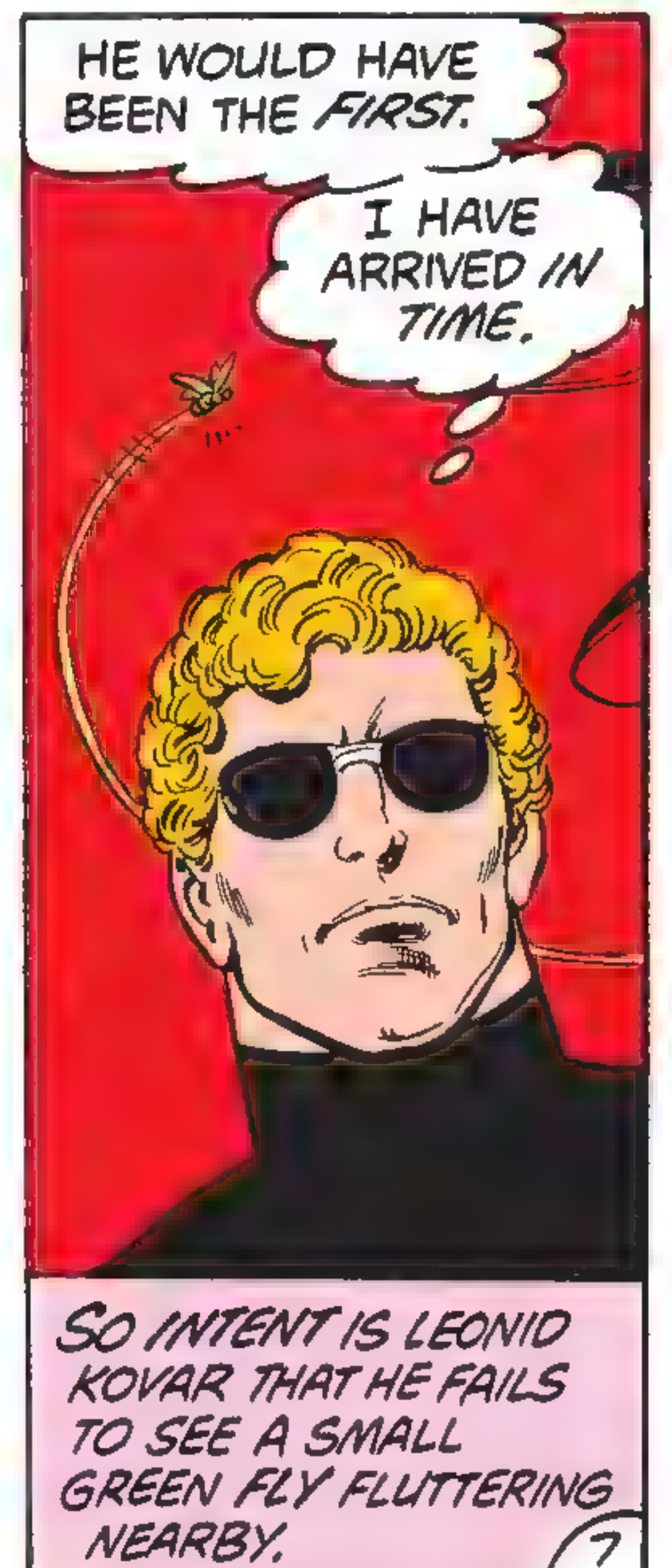
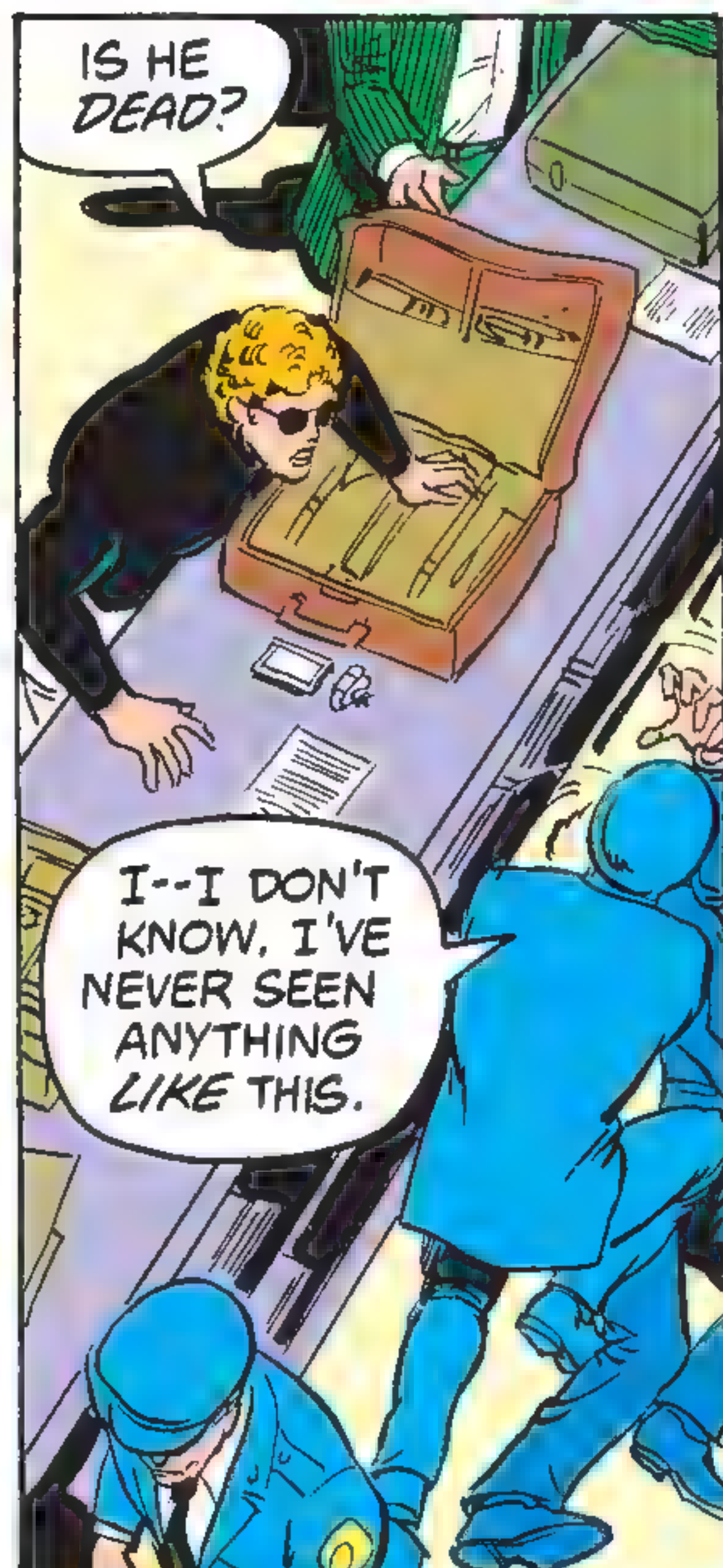
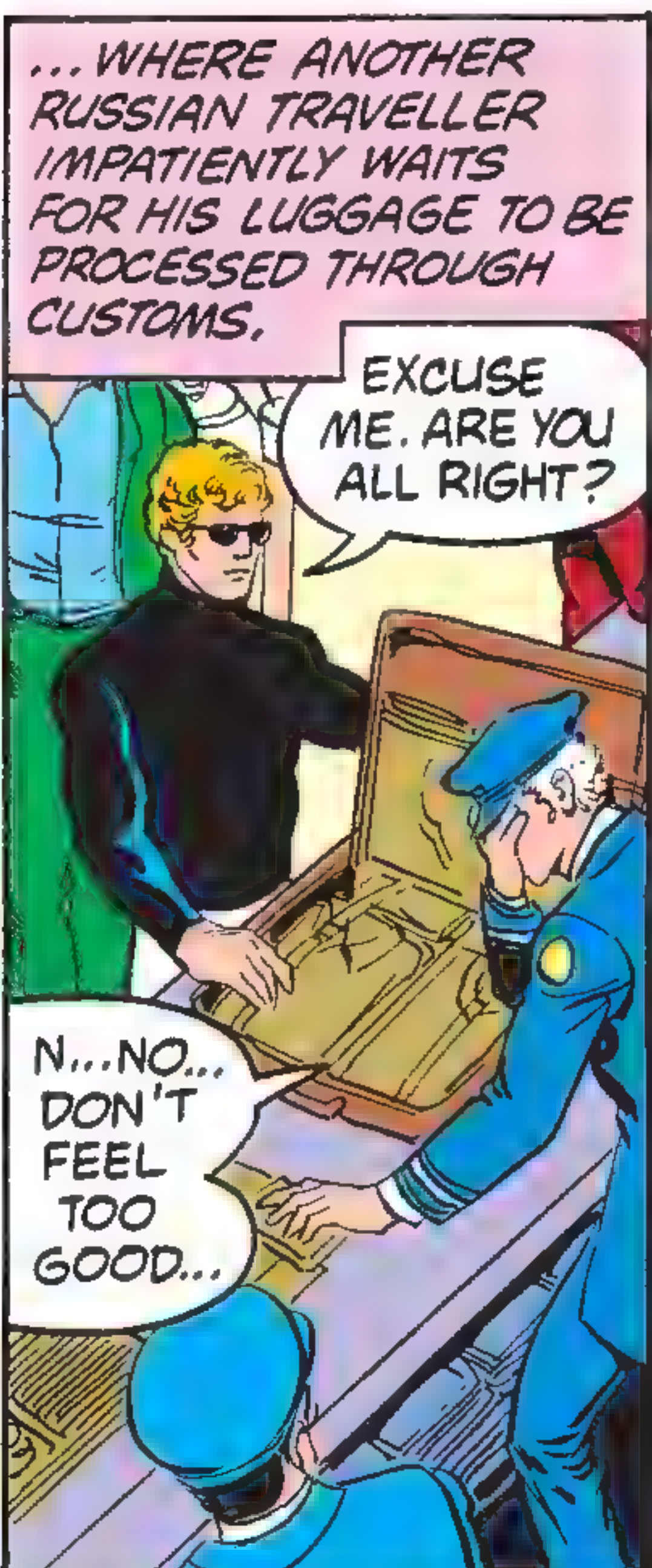
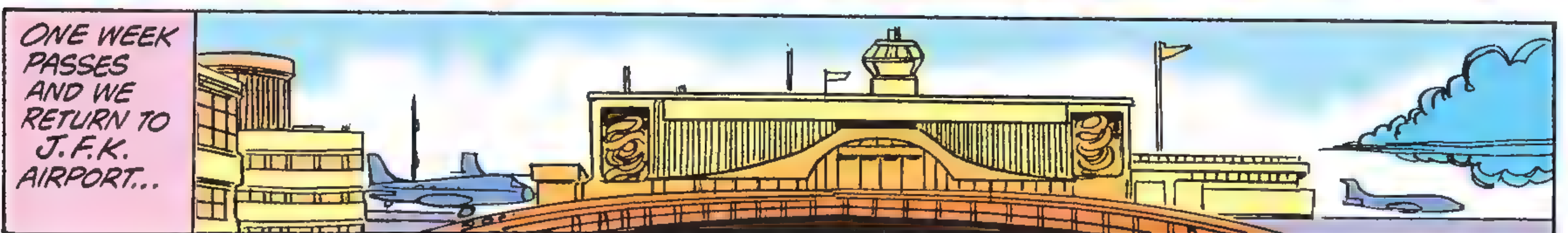
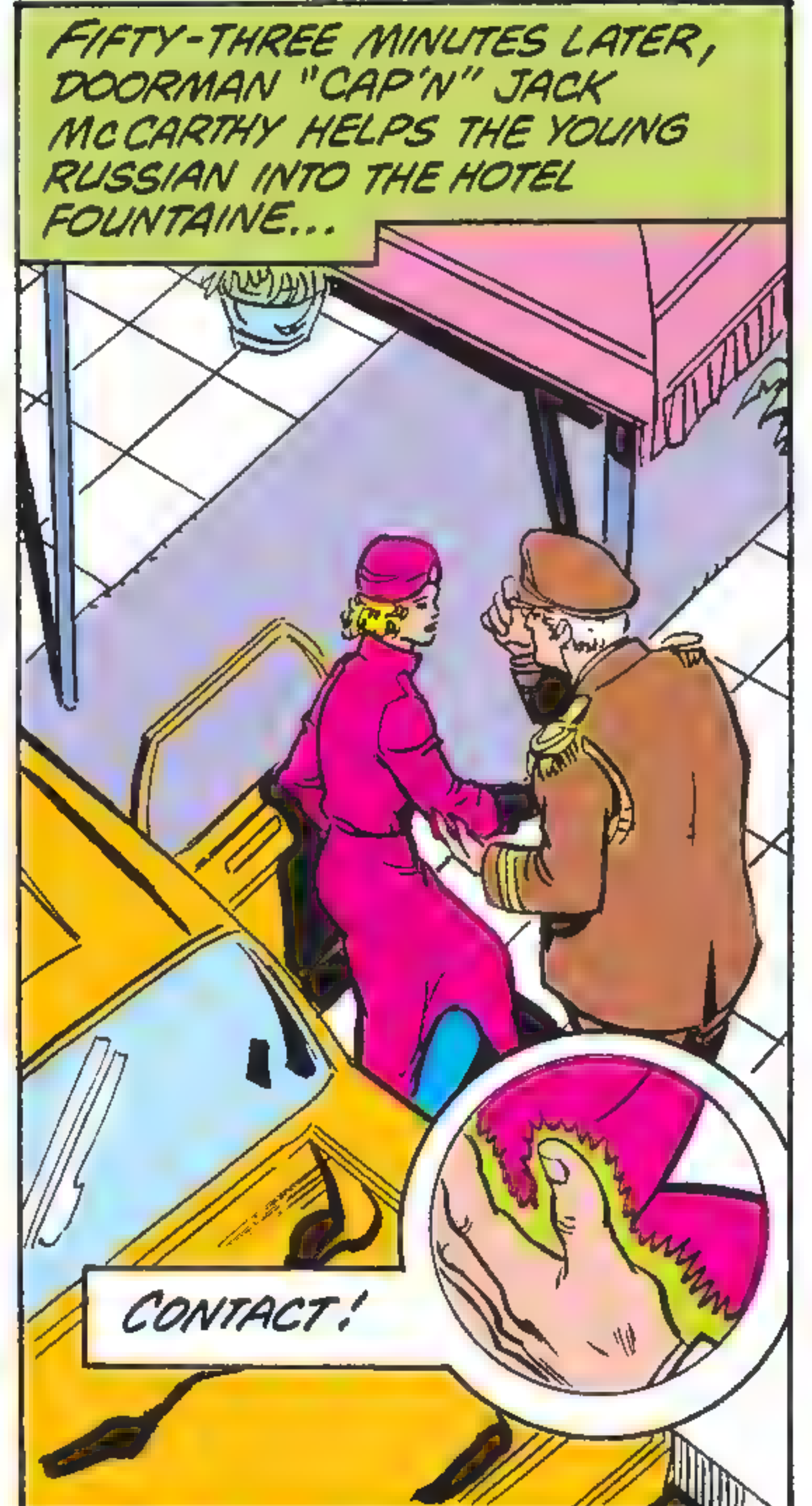
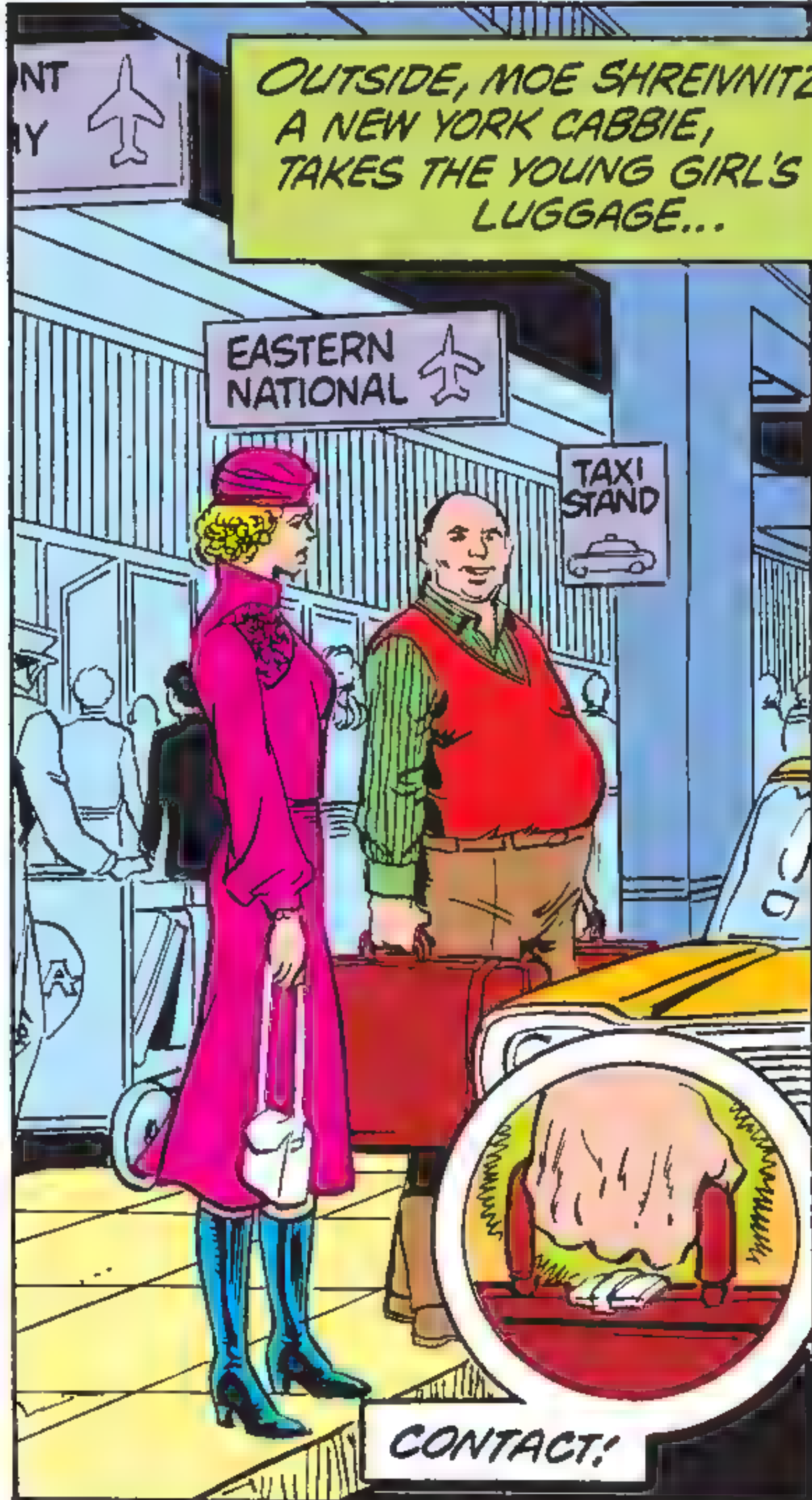
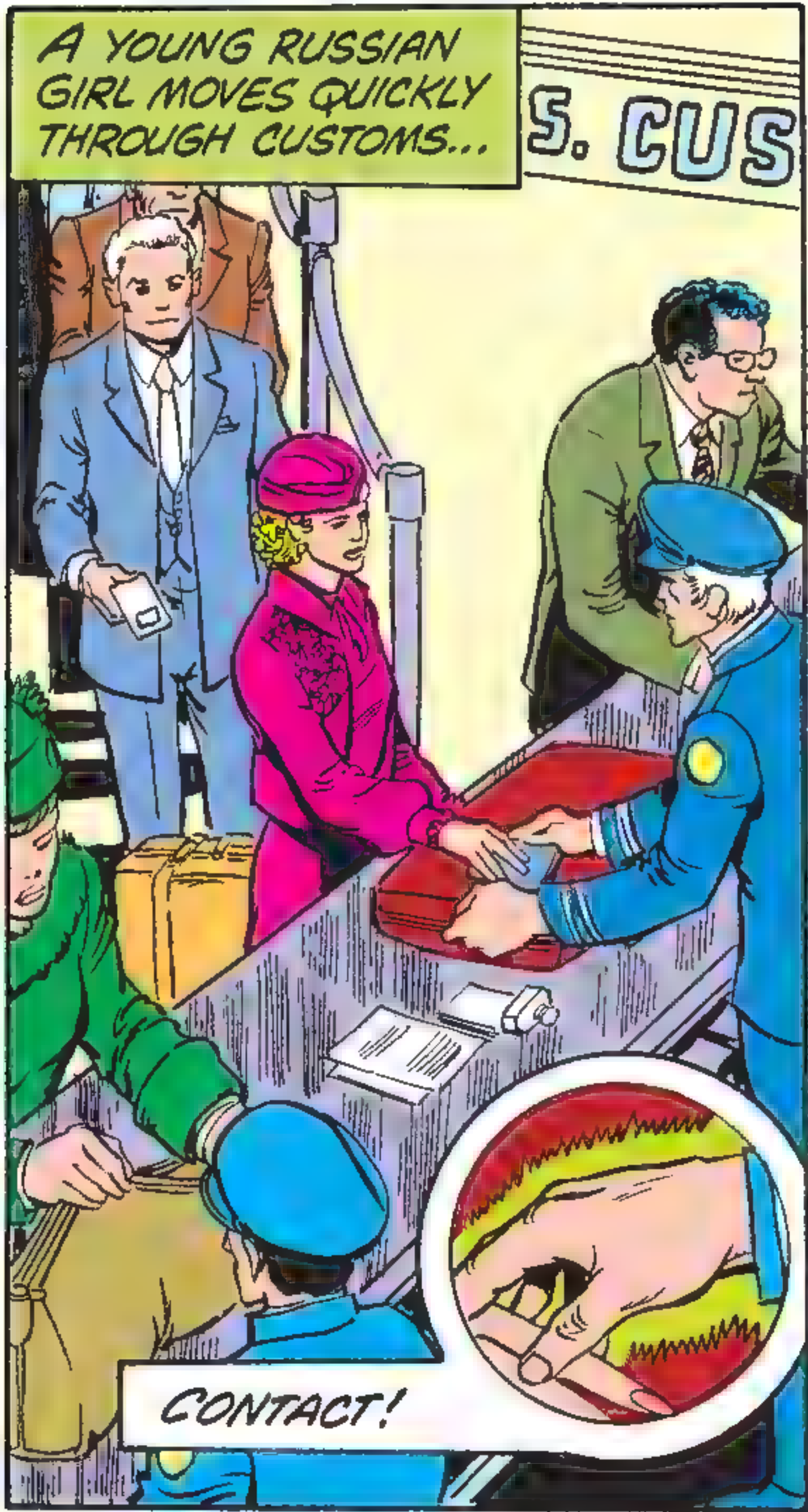
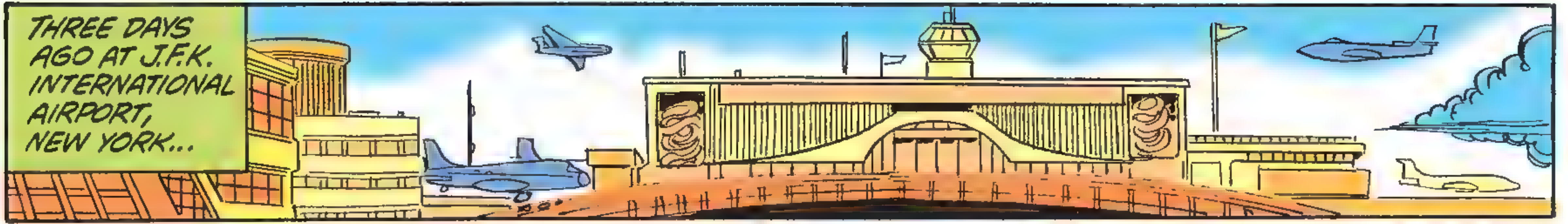


...THOUGH WHO KNOWS? A LOT CAN HAPPEN IN A FEW YEARS...

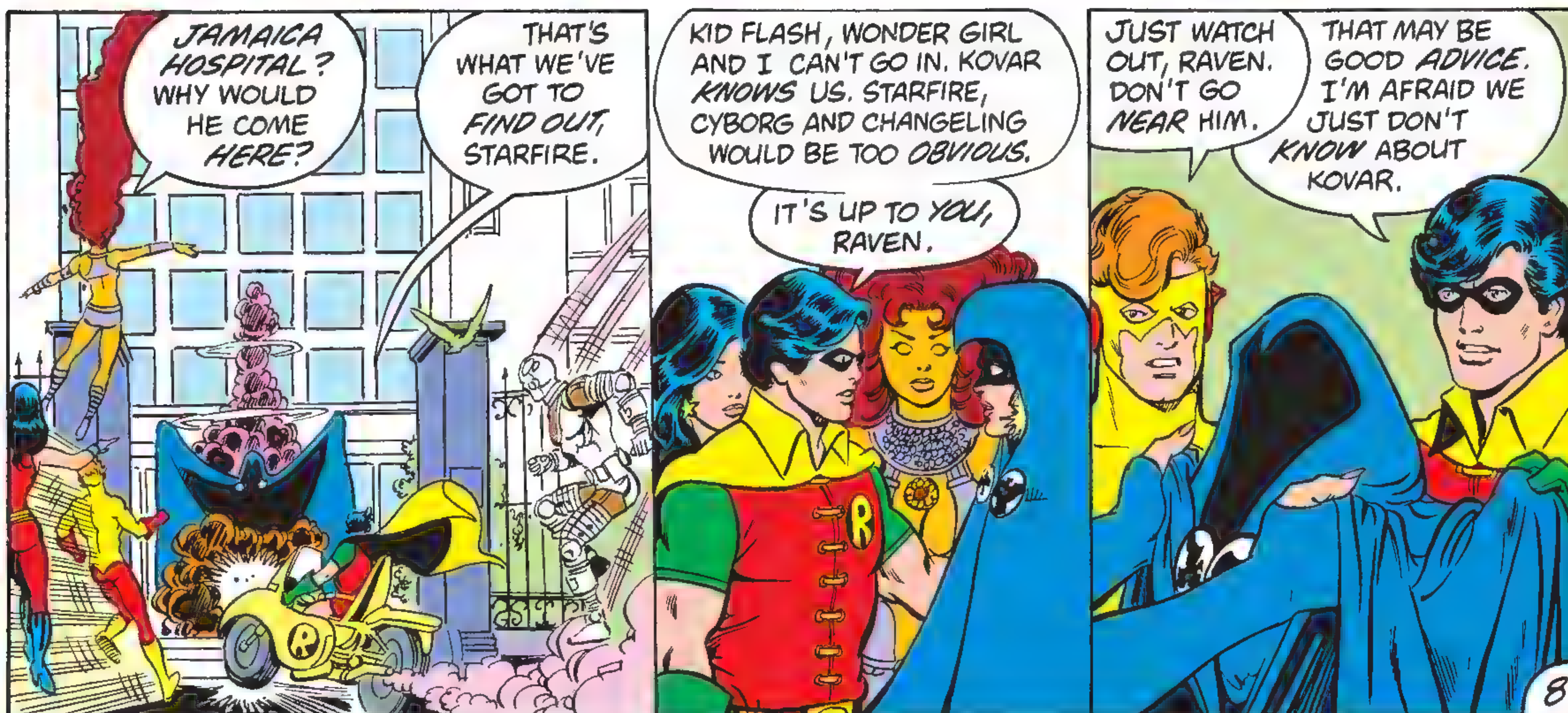
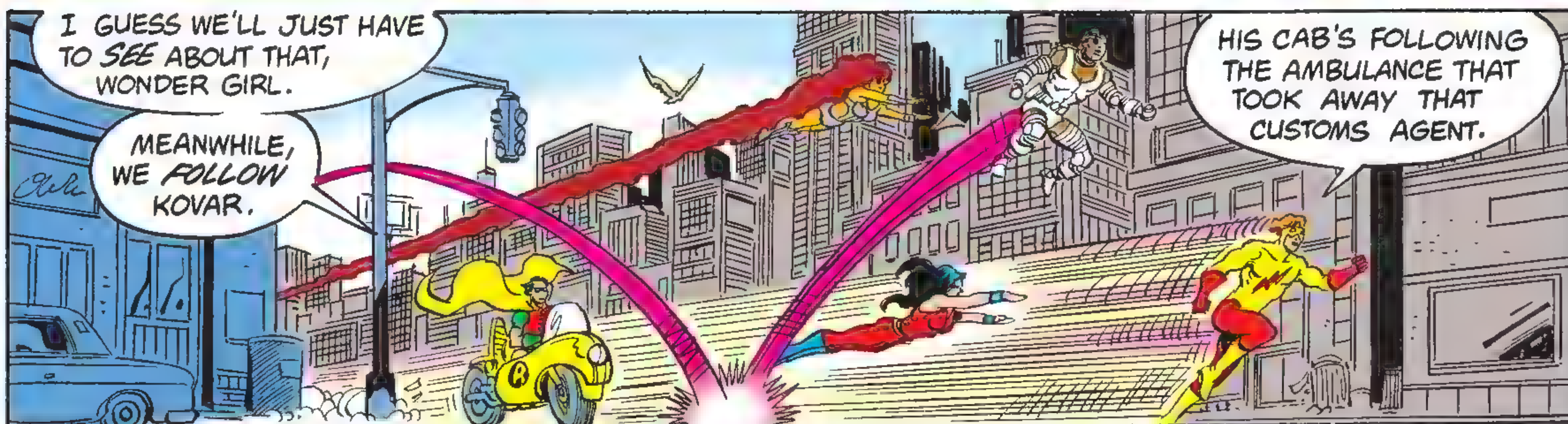
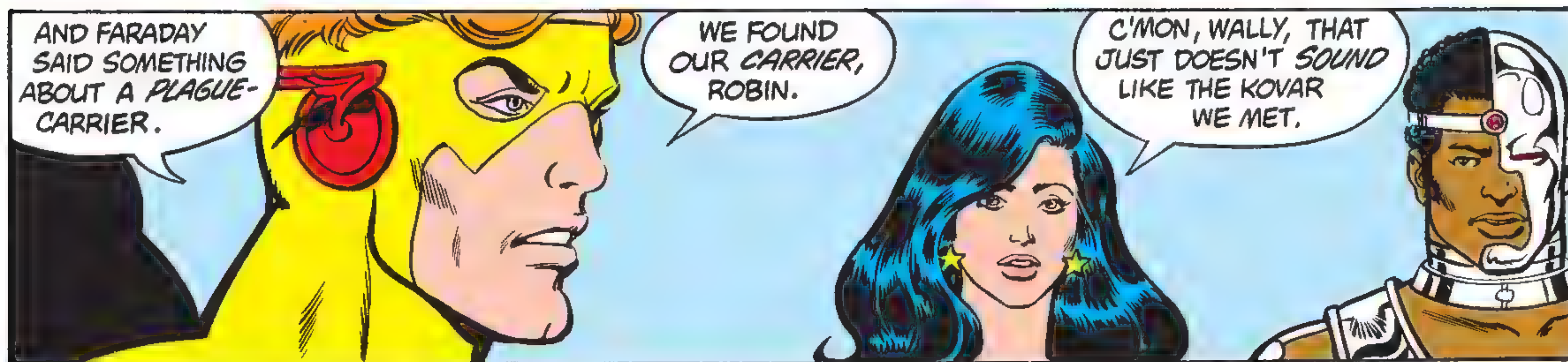




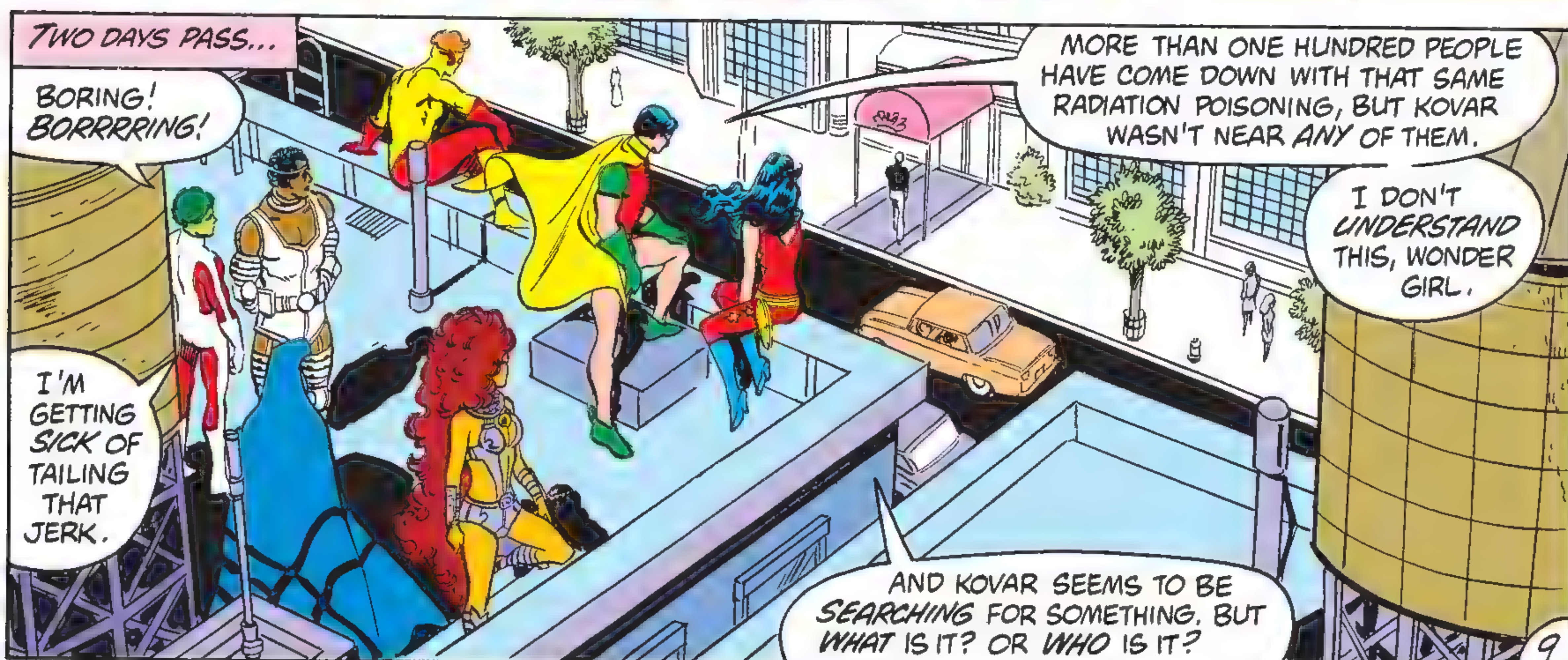
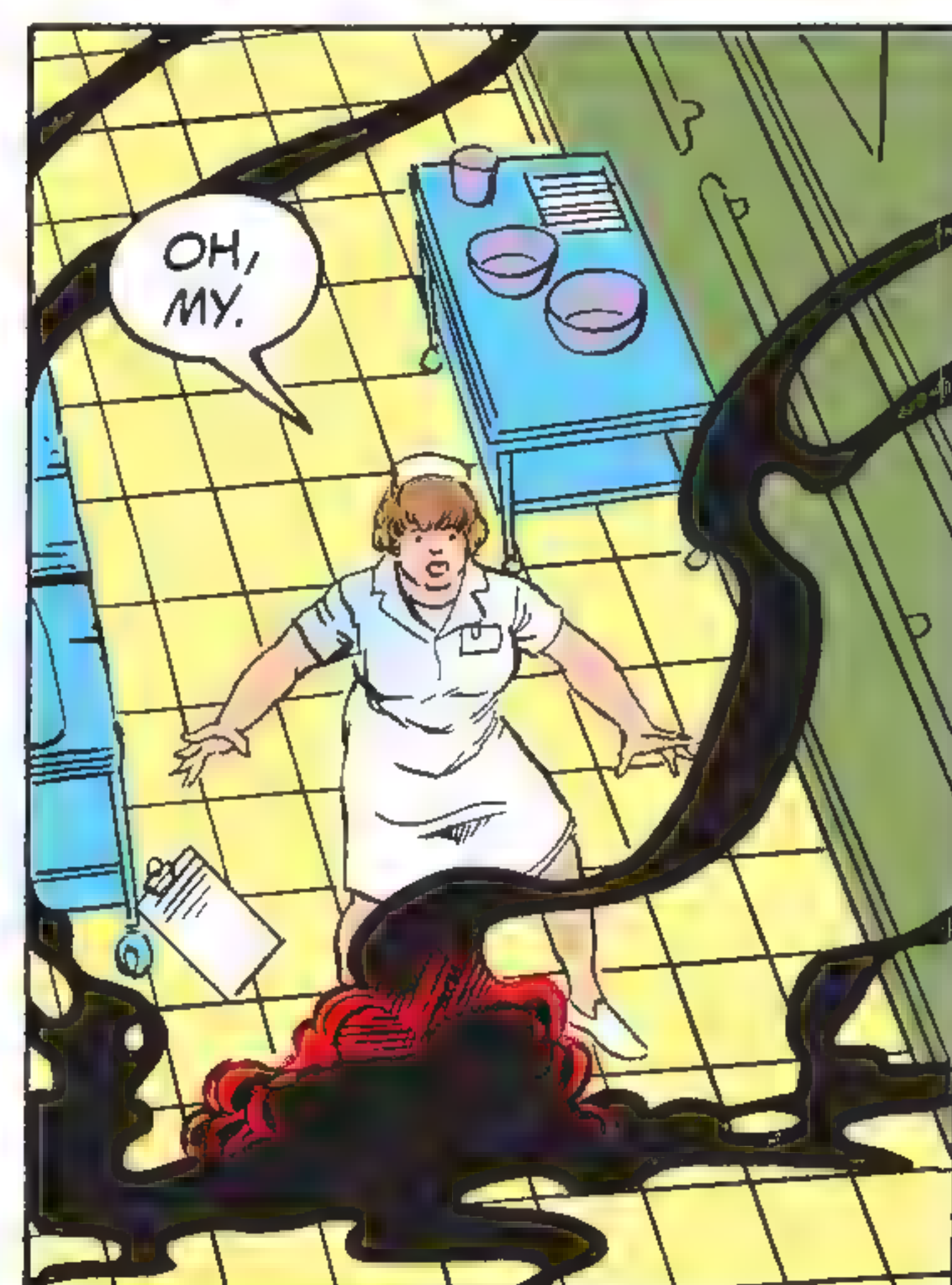
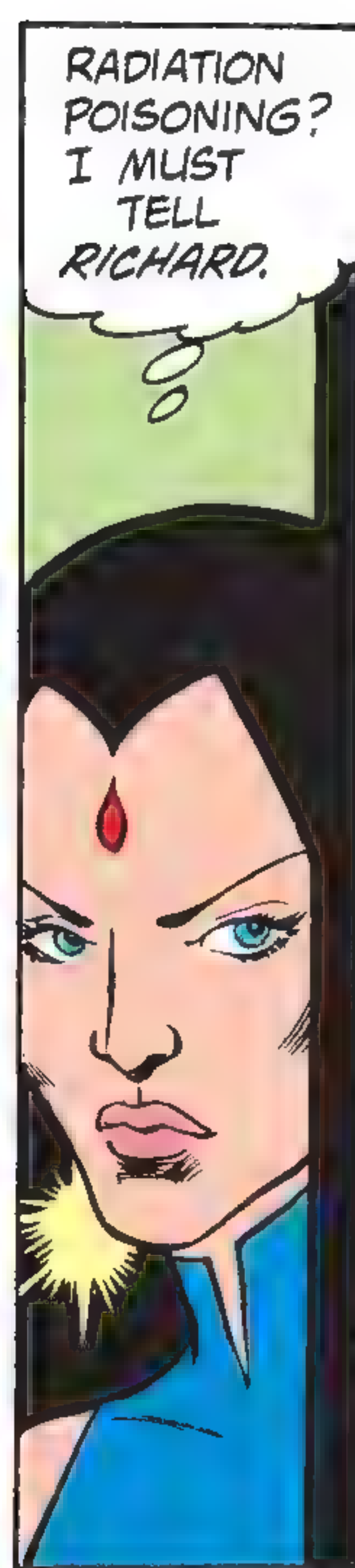
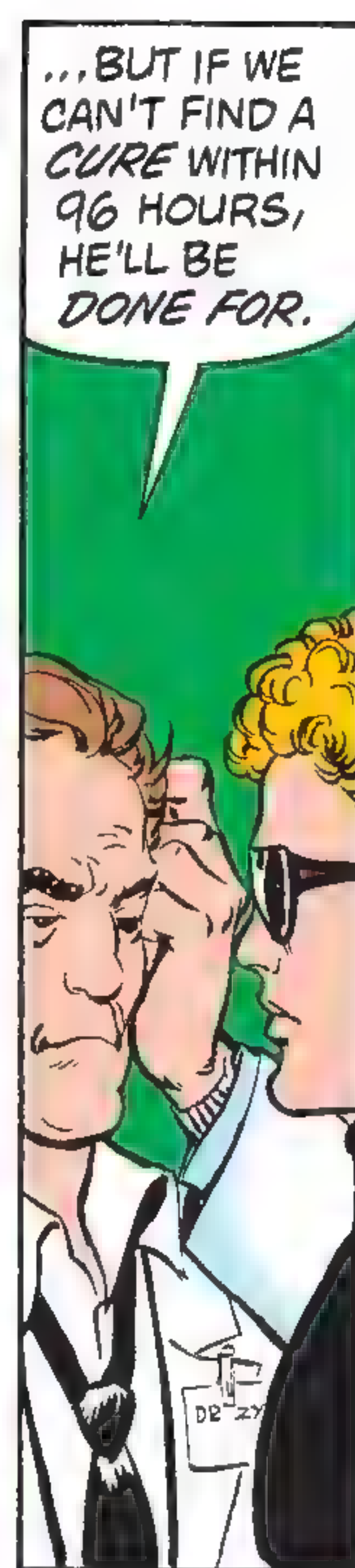
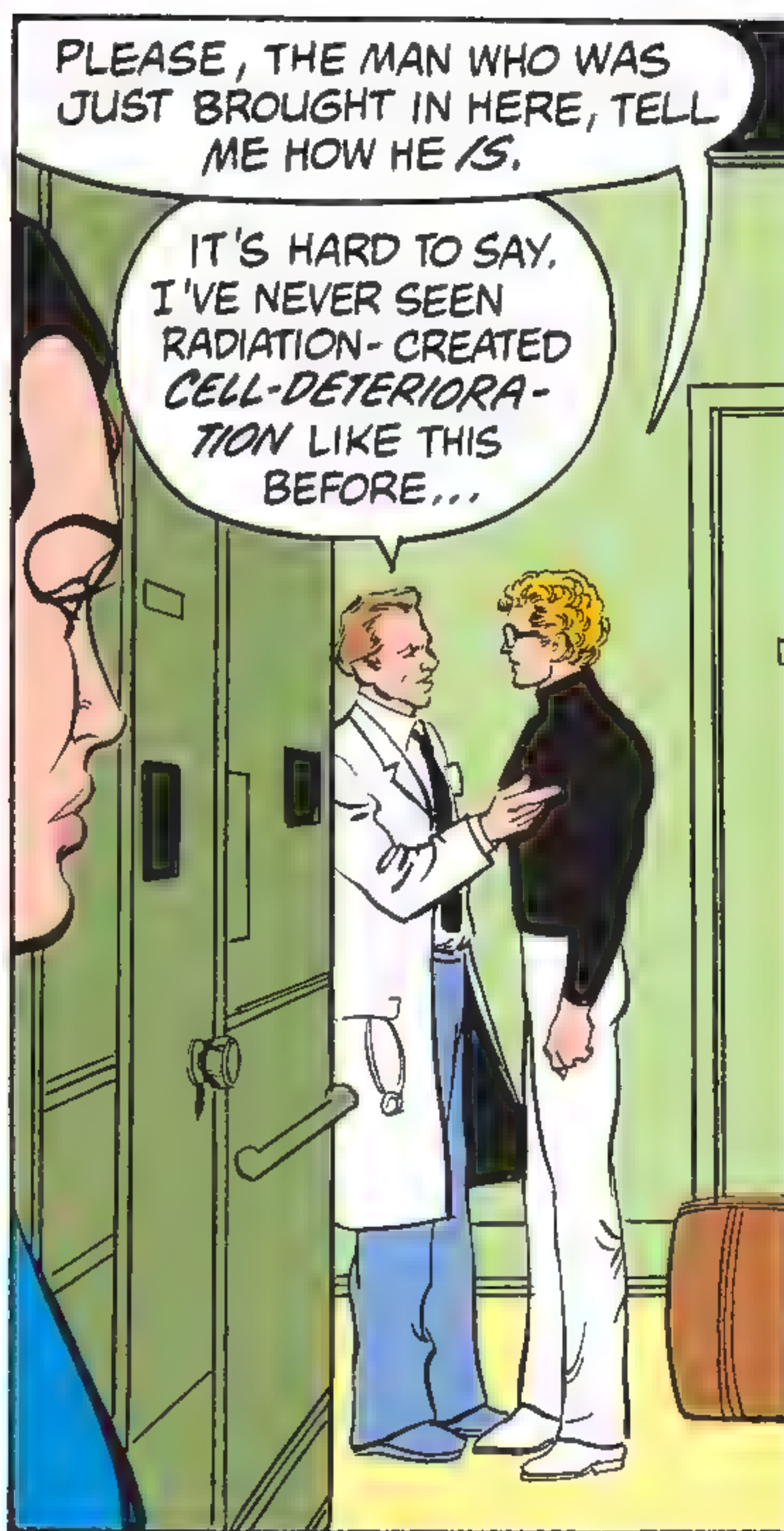
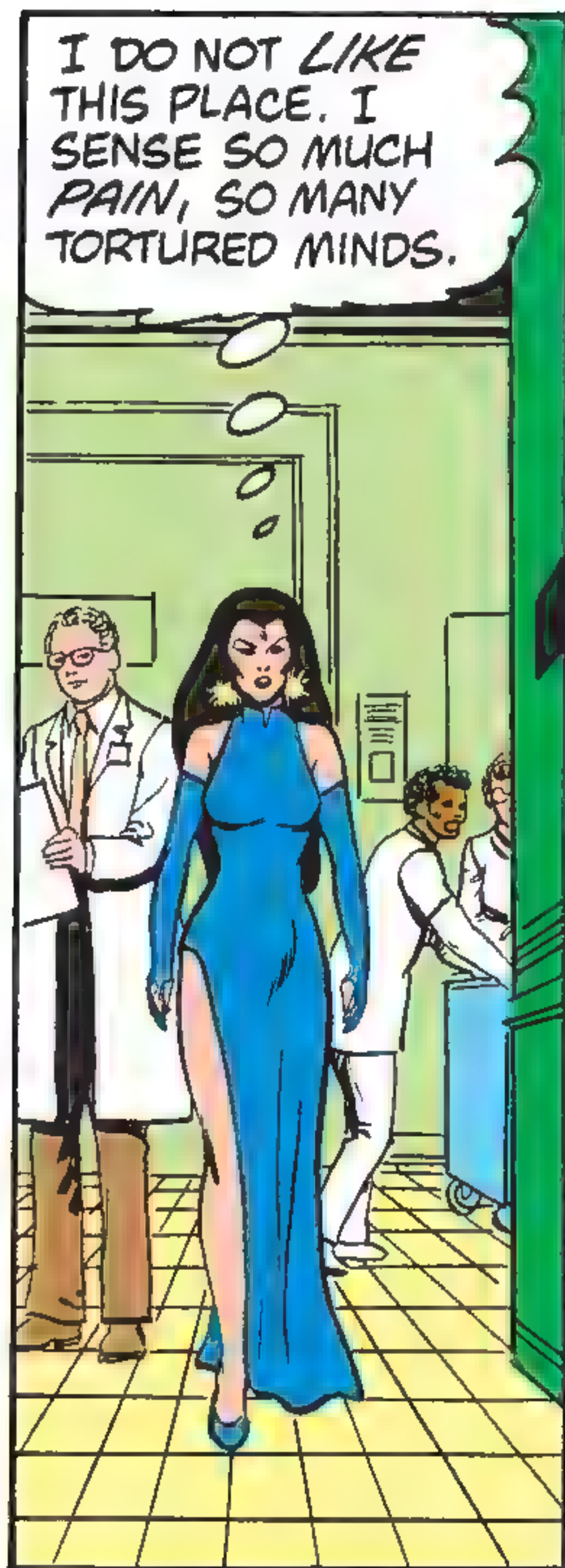




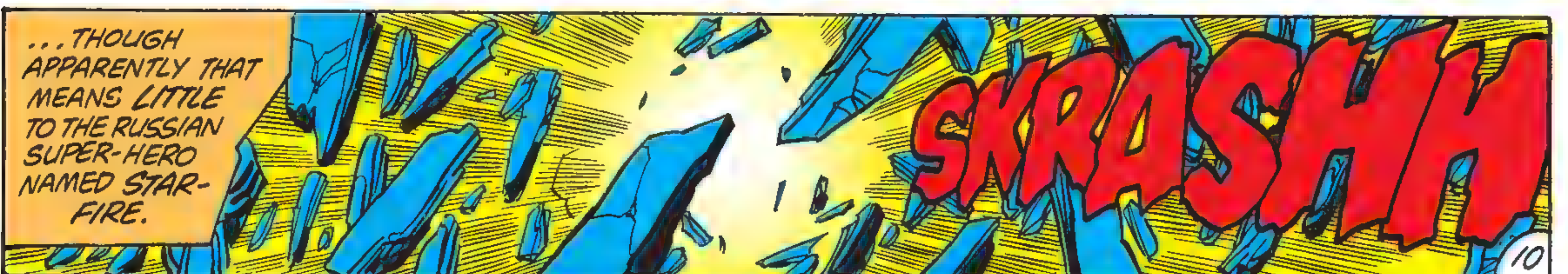
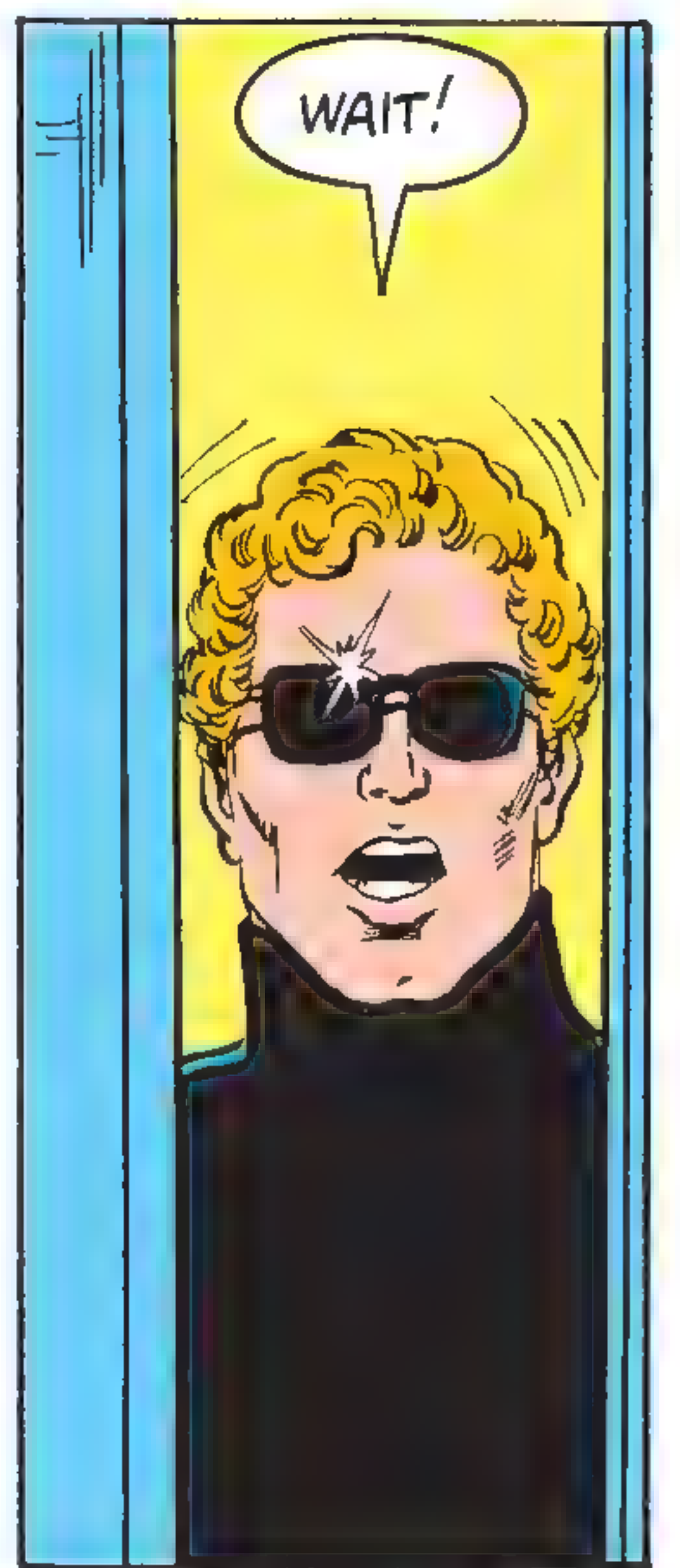
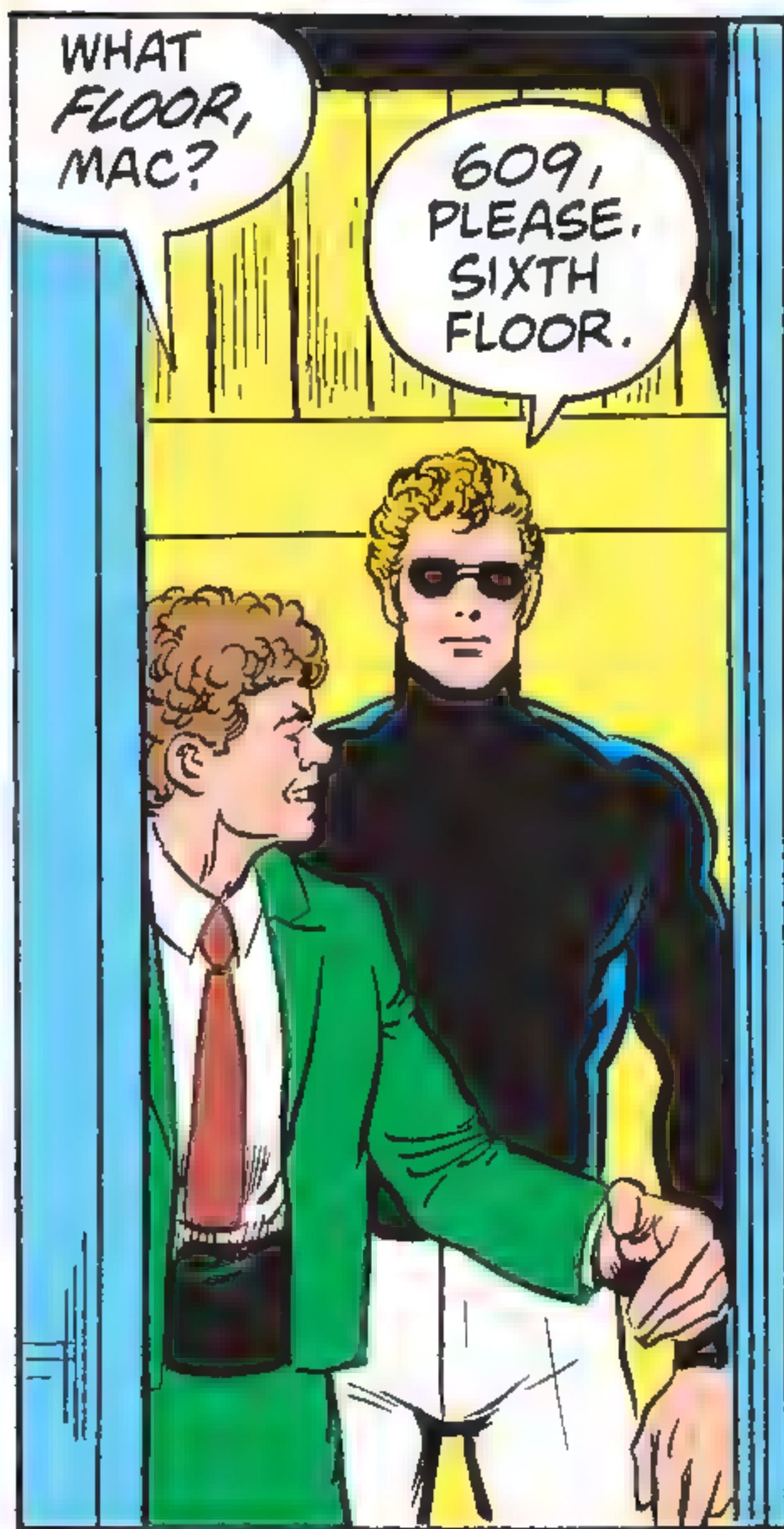
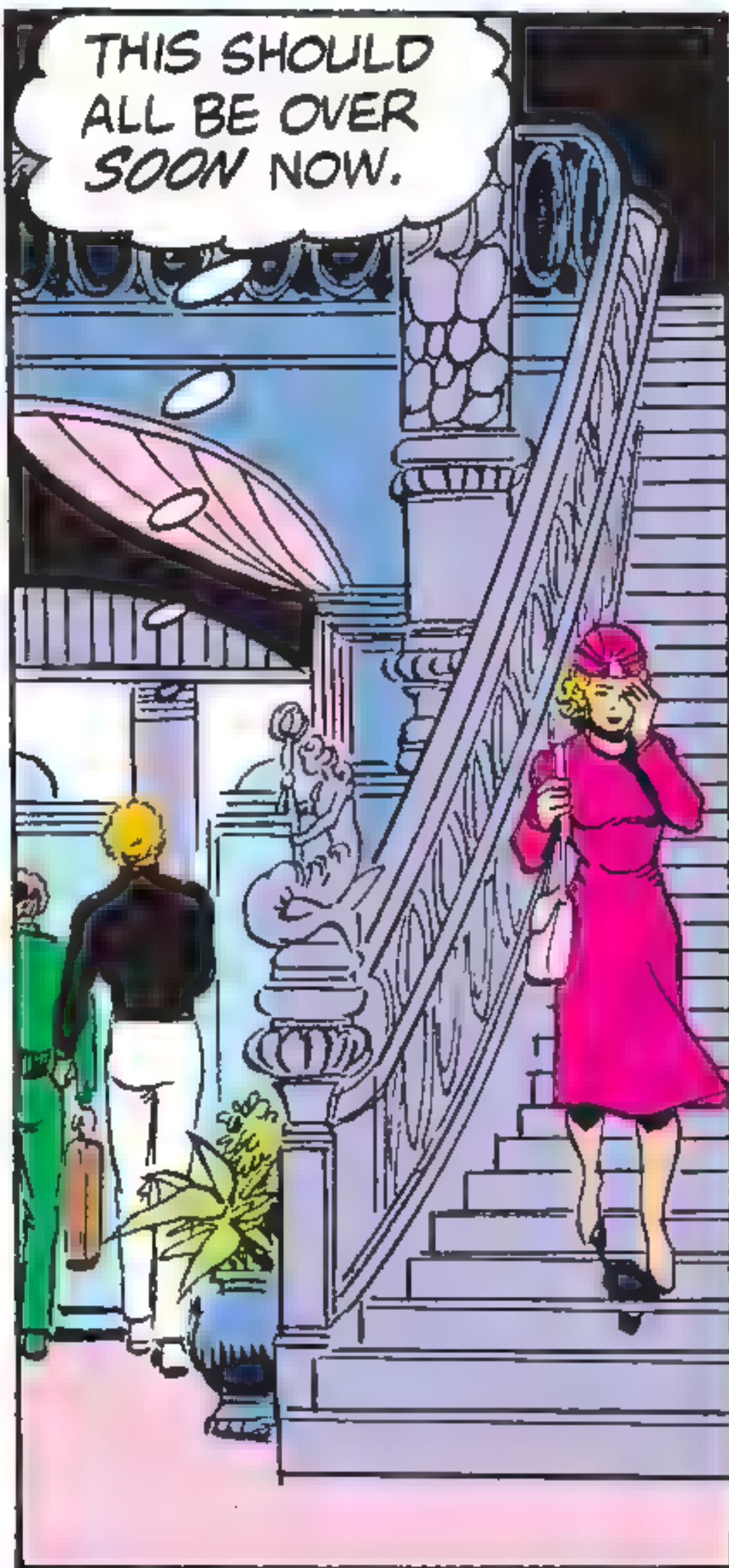
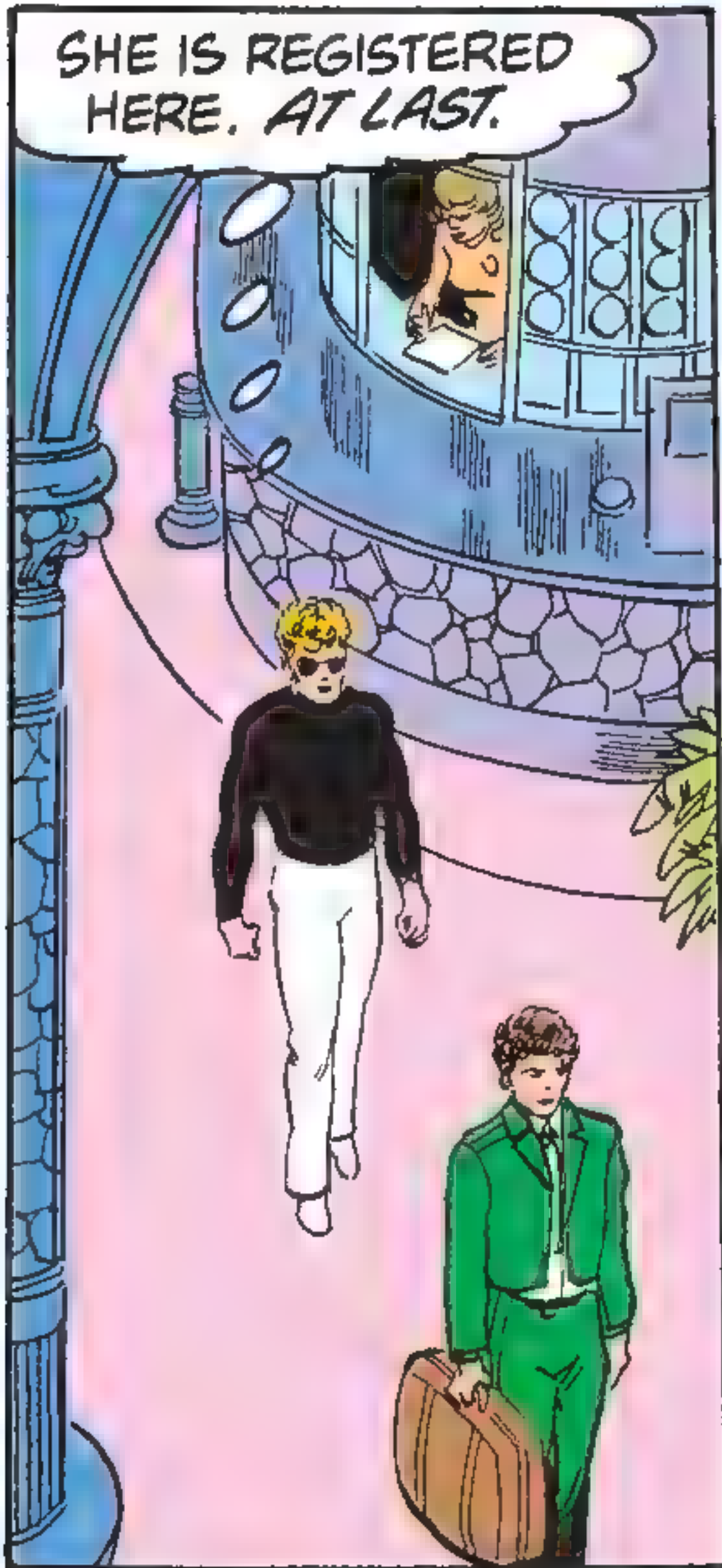
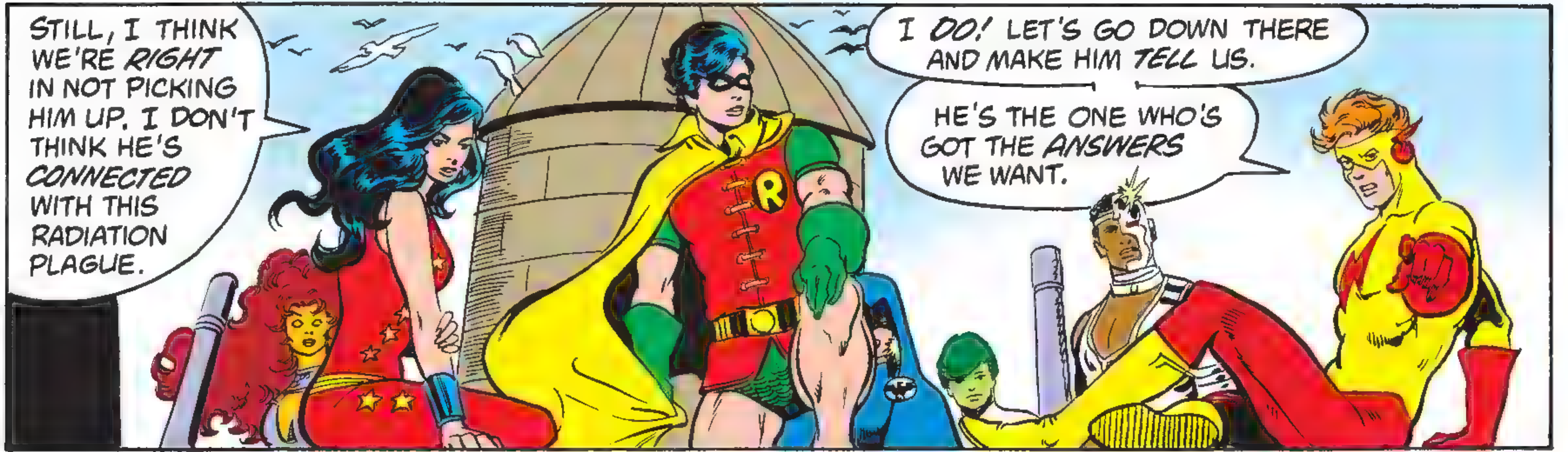




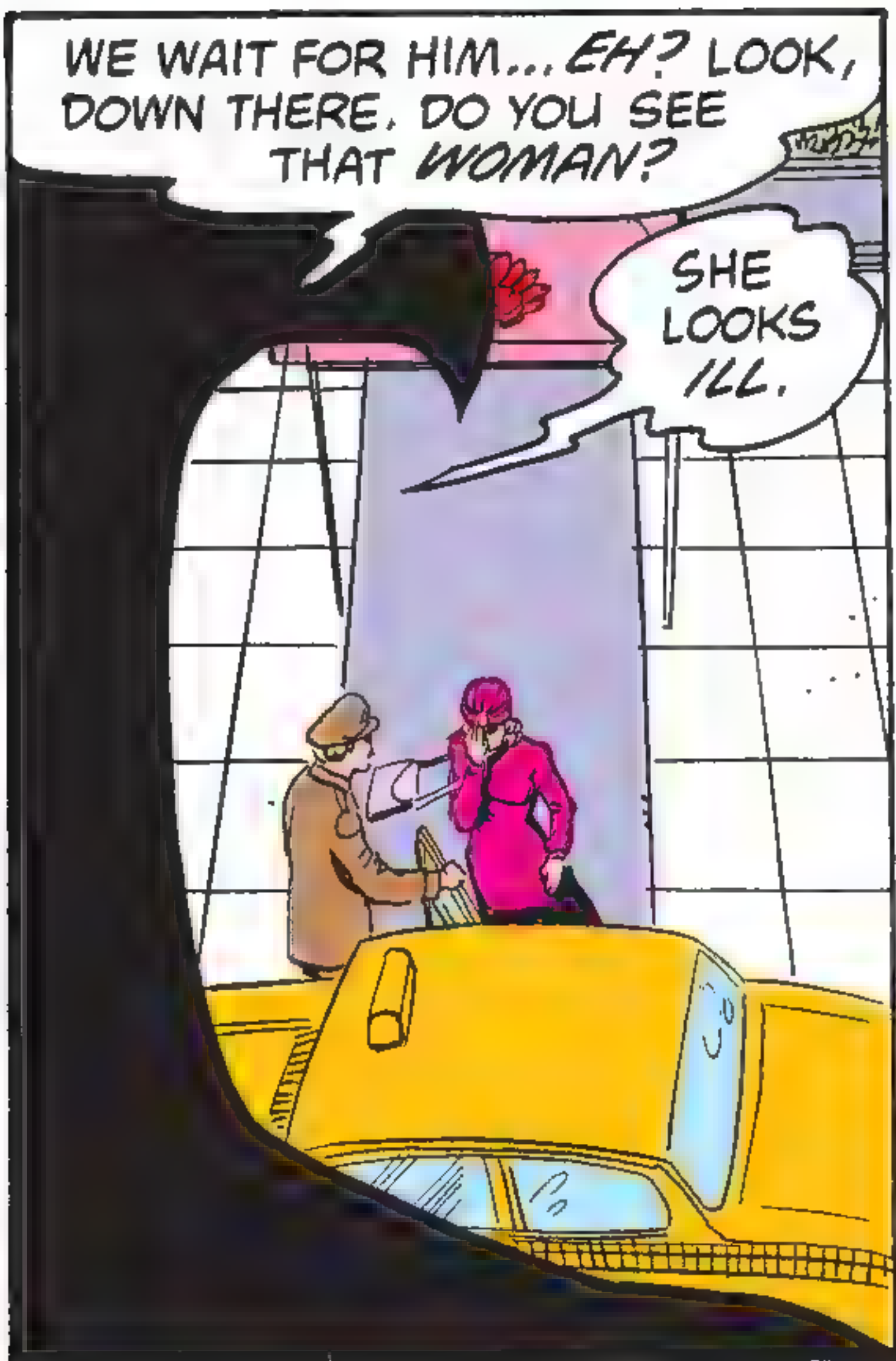












WE WAIT FOR HIM... EH? LOOK, DOWN THERE. DO YOU SEE THAT WOMAN?

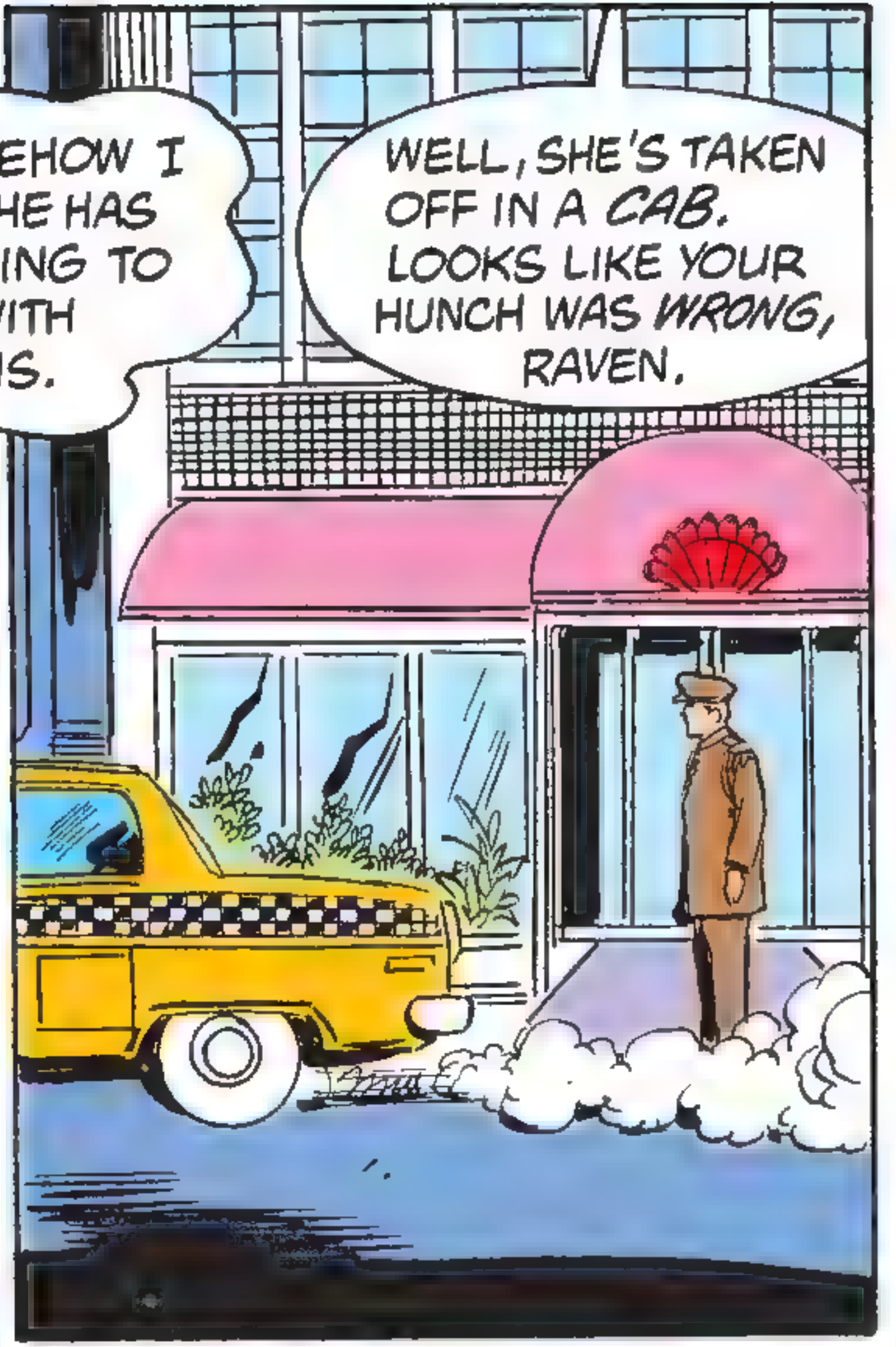
SHE LOOKS ILL.



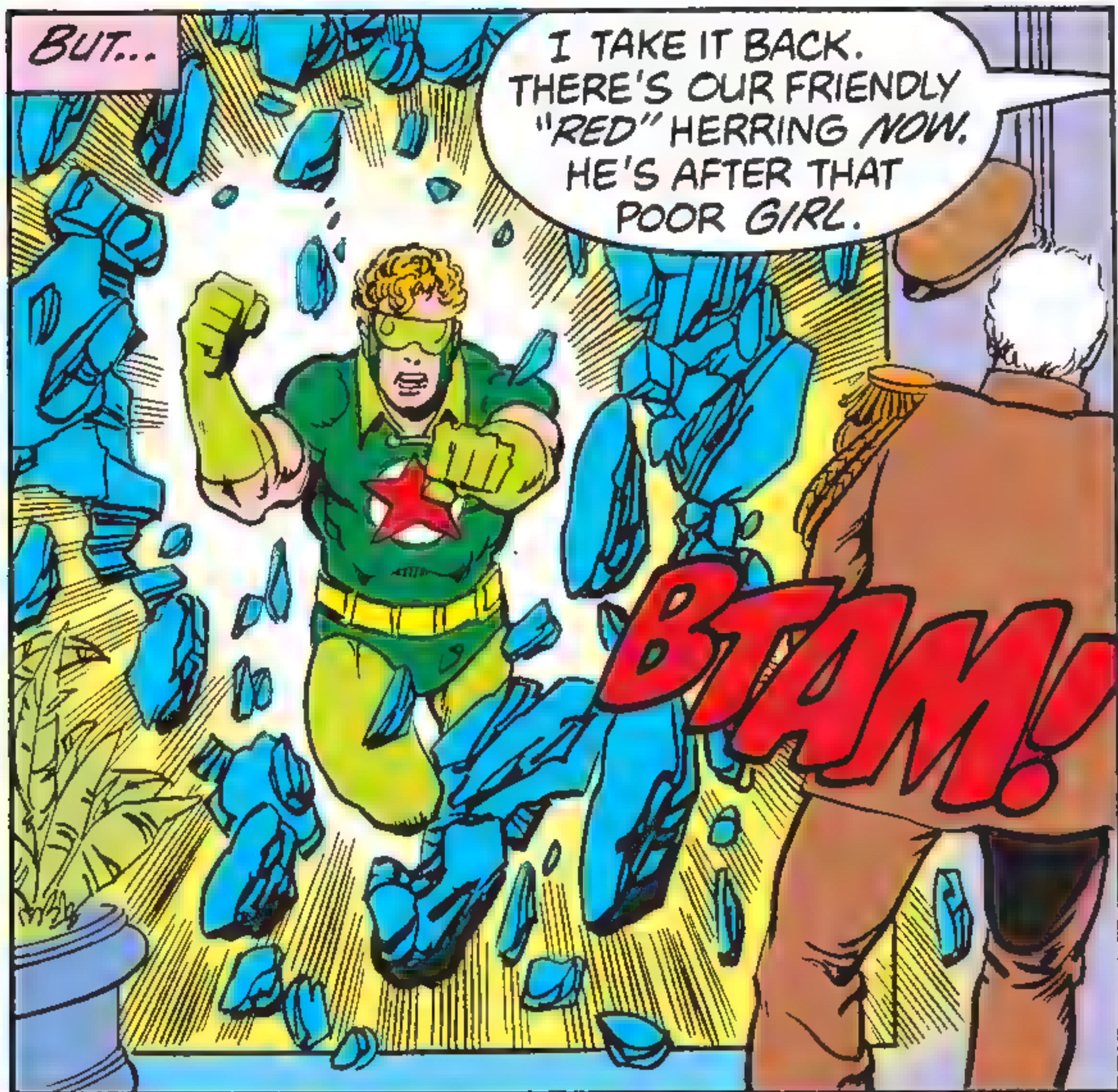
ILL? SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S ON A FIRST NAME BASIS WITH DEATH.

SHE CAN BARELY STAND.

SOMEHOW I SENSE SHE HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS.



WELL, SHE'S TAKEN OFF IN A CAB. LOOKS LIKE YOUR HUNCH WAS WRONG, RAVEN.



BUT...

I TAKE IT BACK. THERE'S OUR FRIENDLY "RED" HERRING NOW. HE'S AFTER THAT POOR GIRL.

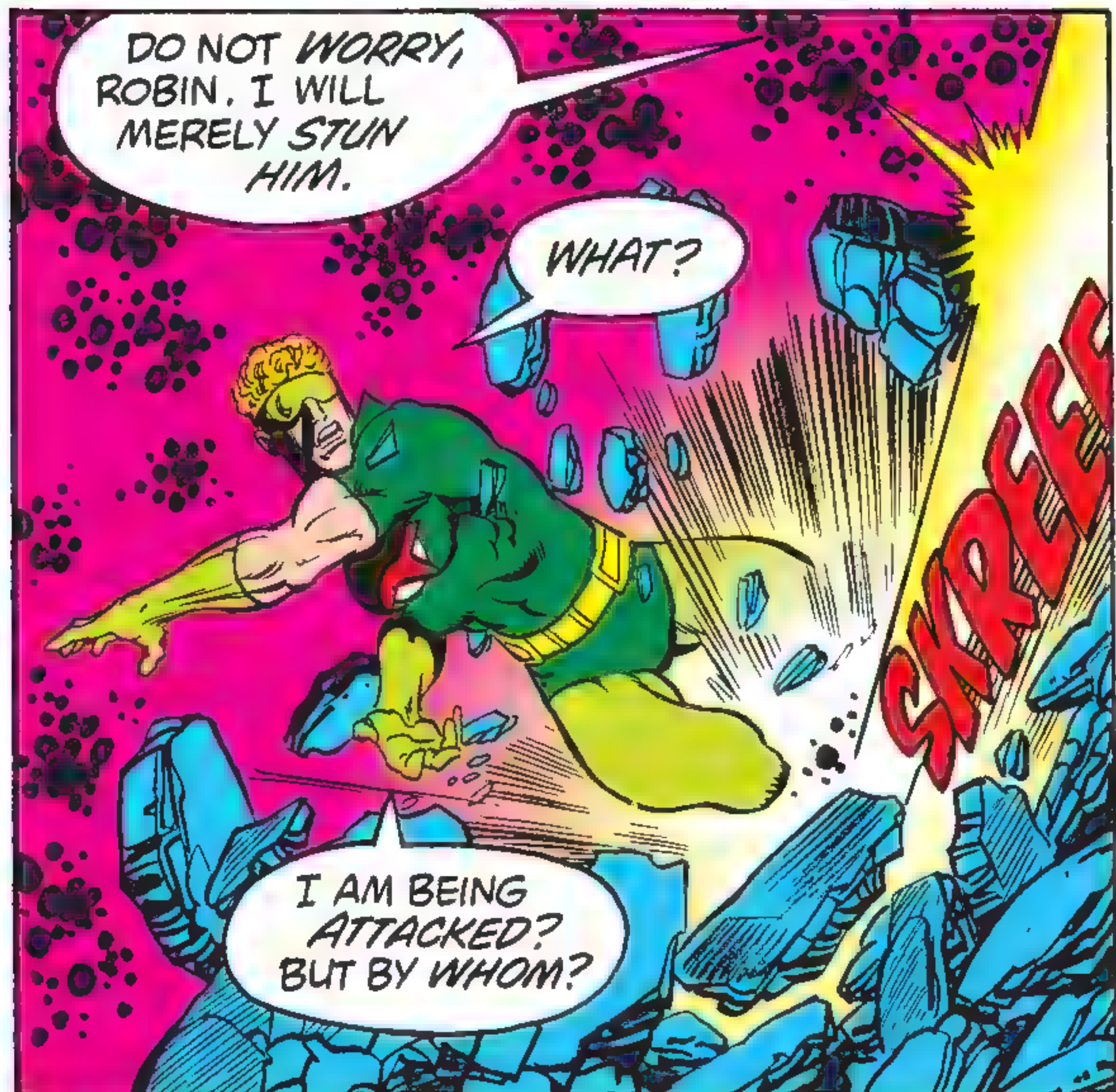
**BTAM!**



BUT HE WON'T GET NEAR HER.

HOLD IT, BOTH OF YOU!

BELIEVE IT, STARRY.

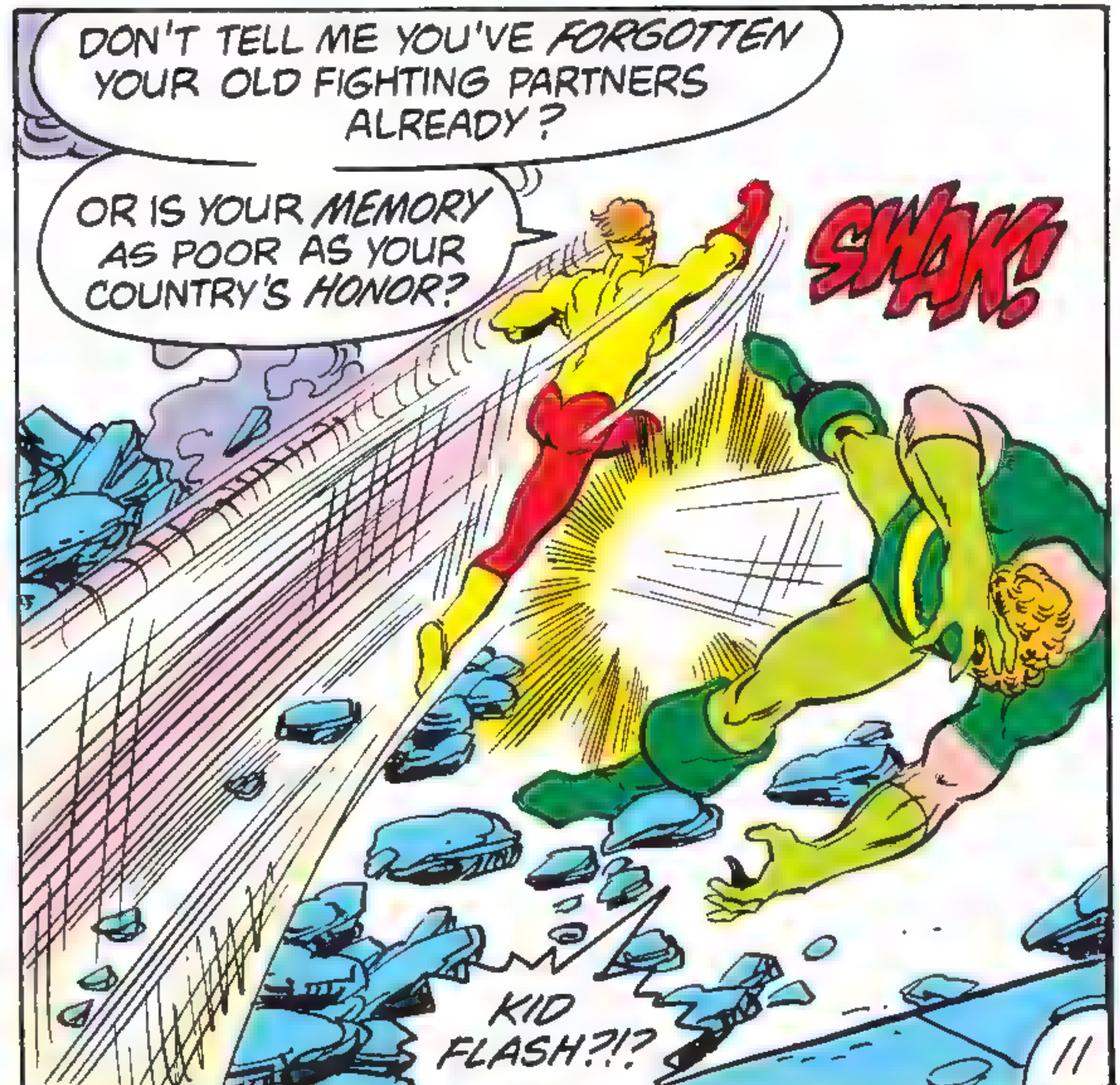


DO NOT WORRY, ROBIN. I WILL MERELY STUN HIM.

WHAT?

I AM BEING ATTACKED? BUT BY WHOM?

**SKREEE**



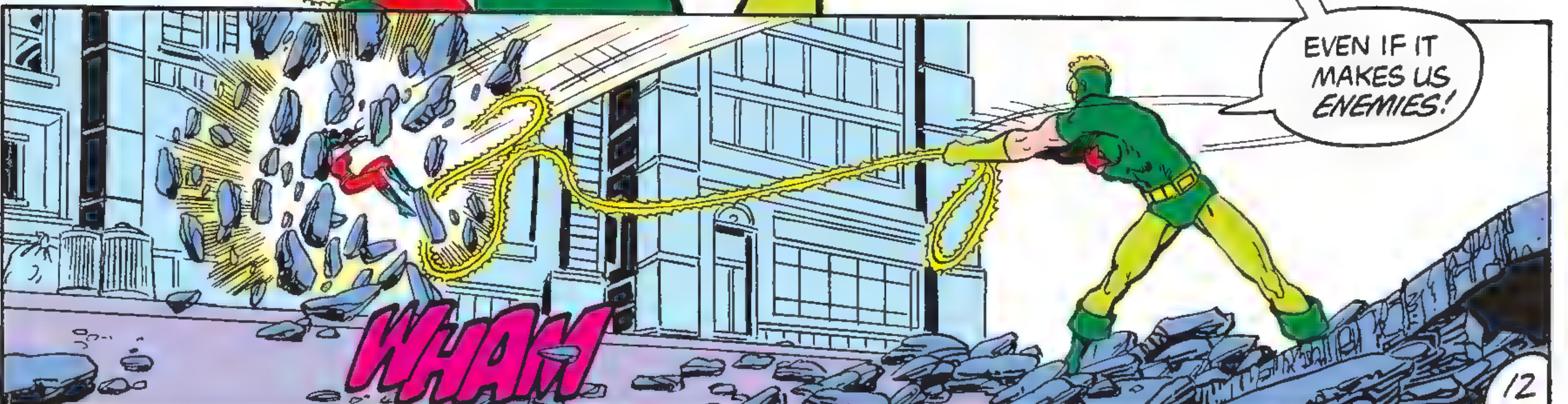
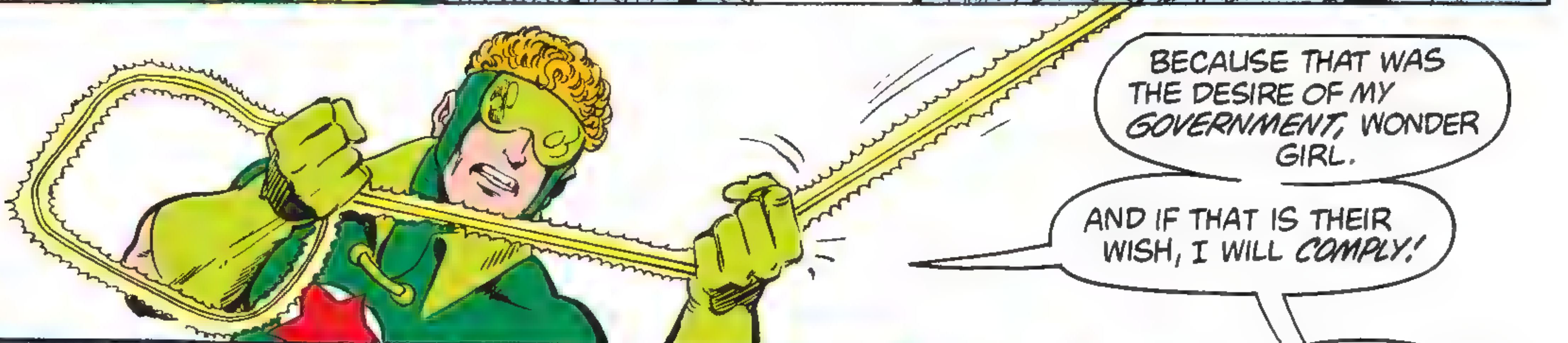
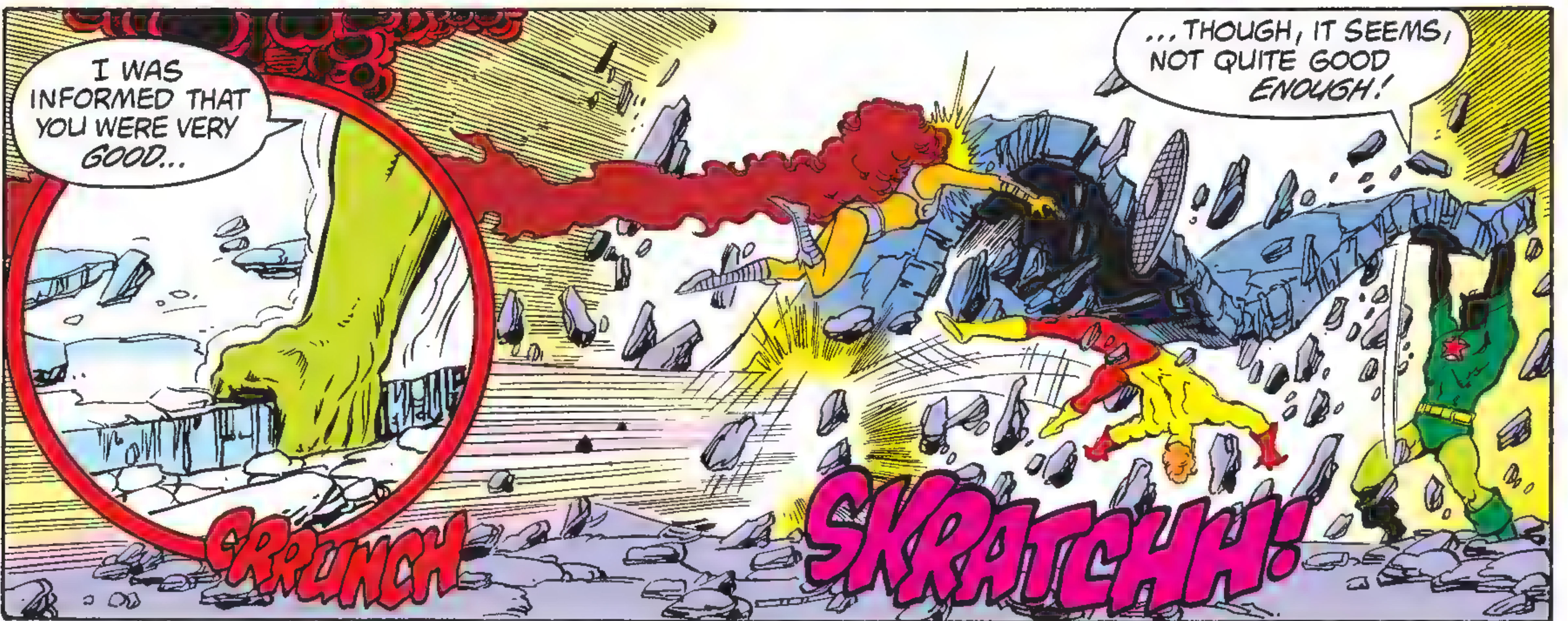
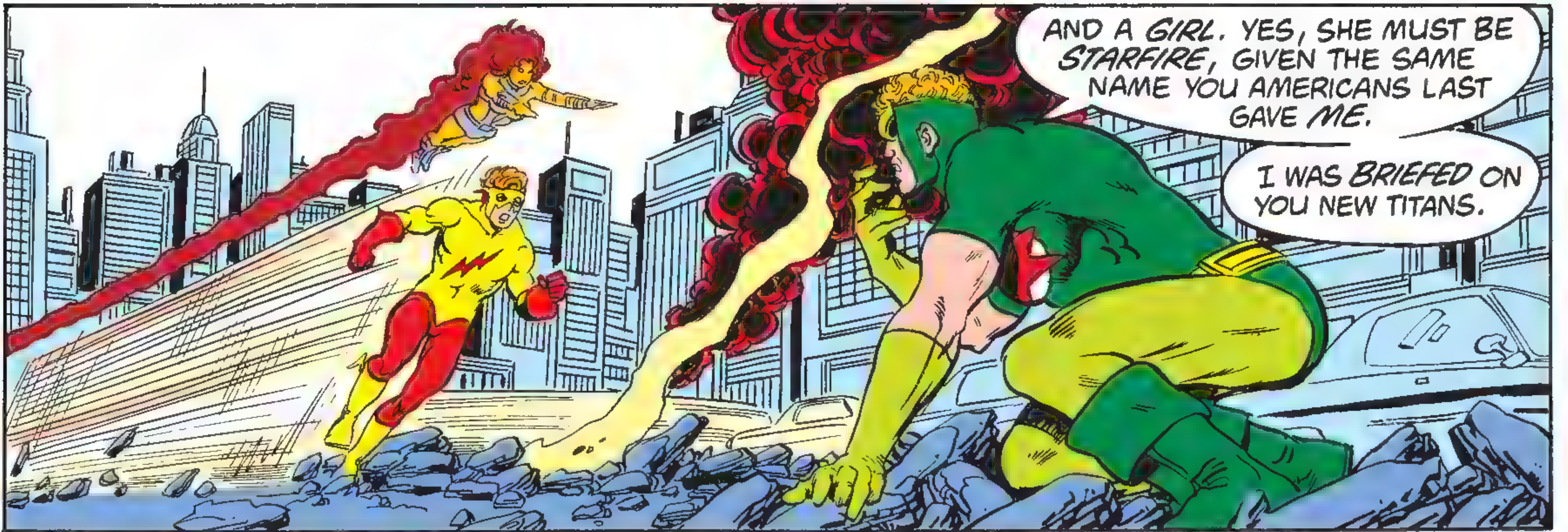
DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE FORGOTTEN YOUR OLD FIGHTING PARTNERS ALREADY?

OR IS YOUR MEMORY AS POOR AS YOUR COUNTRY'S HONOR?

KID FLASH?!?

**SWAK!**







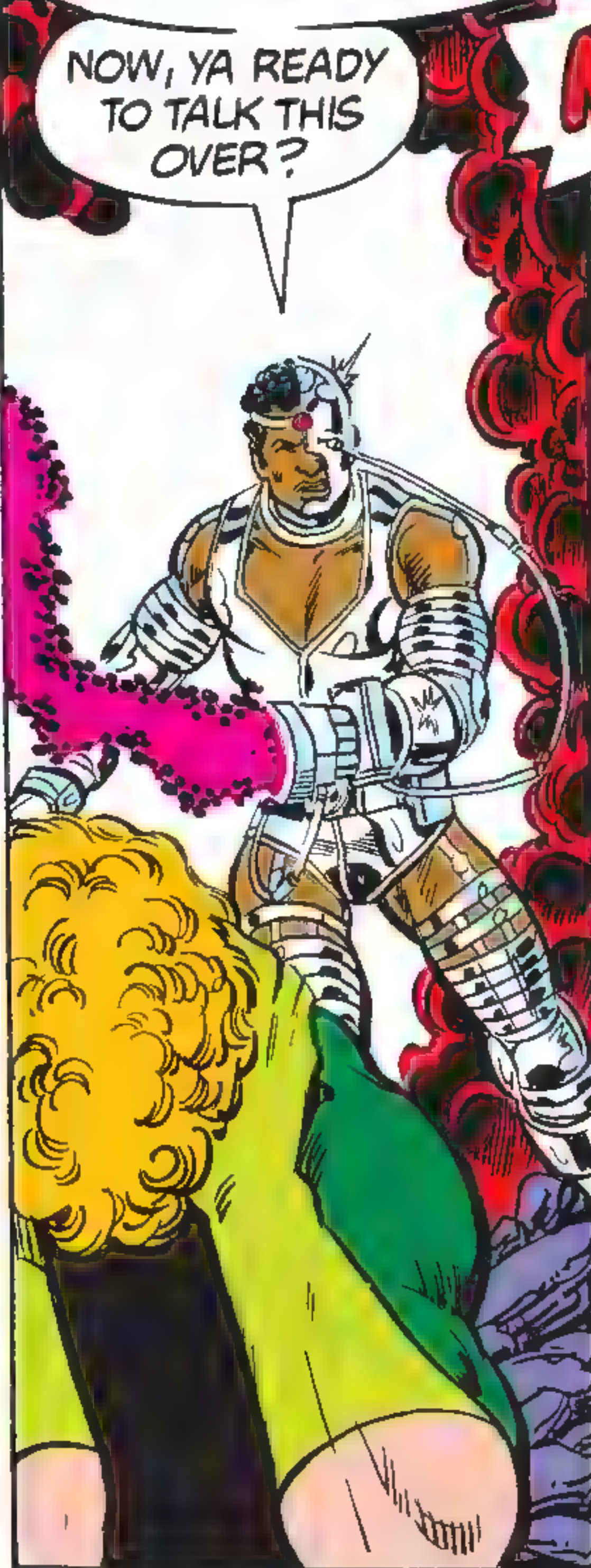
KOVAR BRACES HIMSELF, WAITING FOR THE ATTACK HE KNOWS MUST COME. BUT WHEN IT ARRIVES, IT COMES IN A FORM HE HAS NOT EXPECTED...



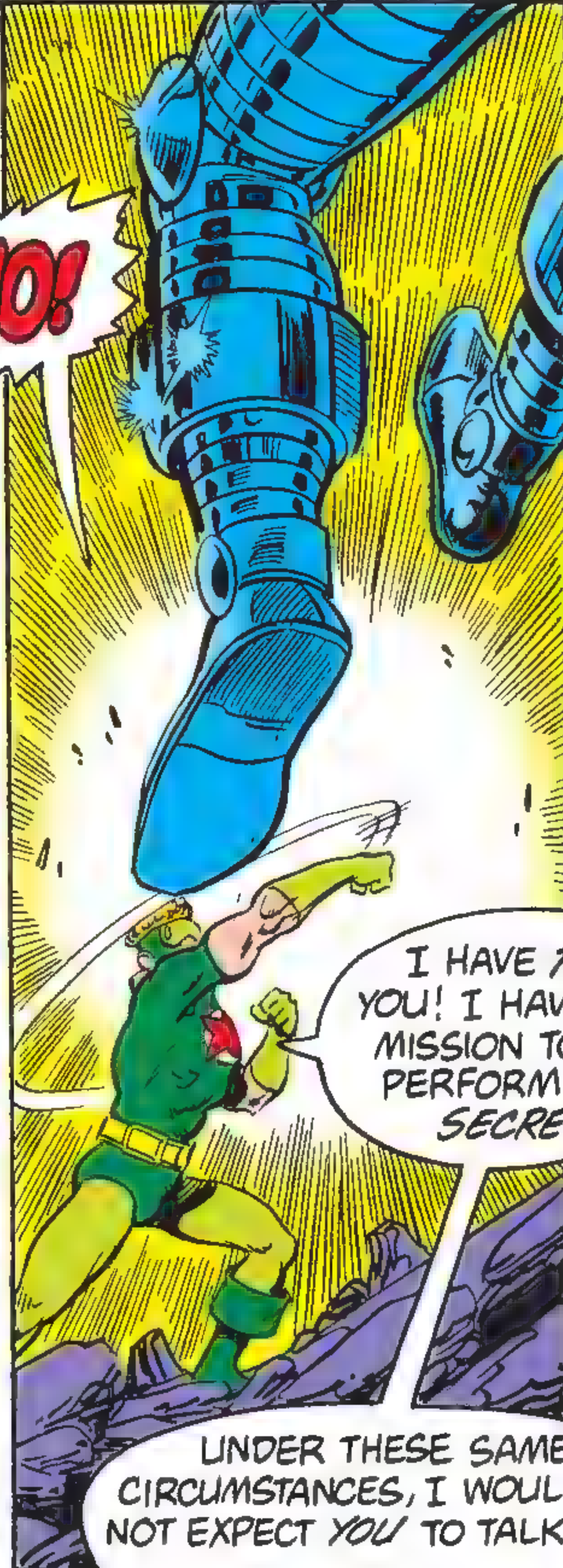
SOUND! I-IT'S DEAFENING ME!

BE GLAD I DIDN'T UP IT A COUPLE 'A NOTCHES, PALLY-- 'CAUSE THAT WOULD 'A BLOWN OUT YER EARDRUMS!

NOW, YA READY TO TALK THIS OVER?



NO!

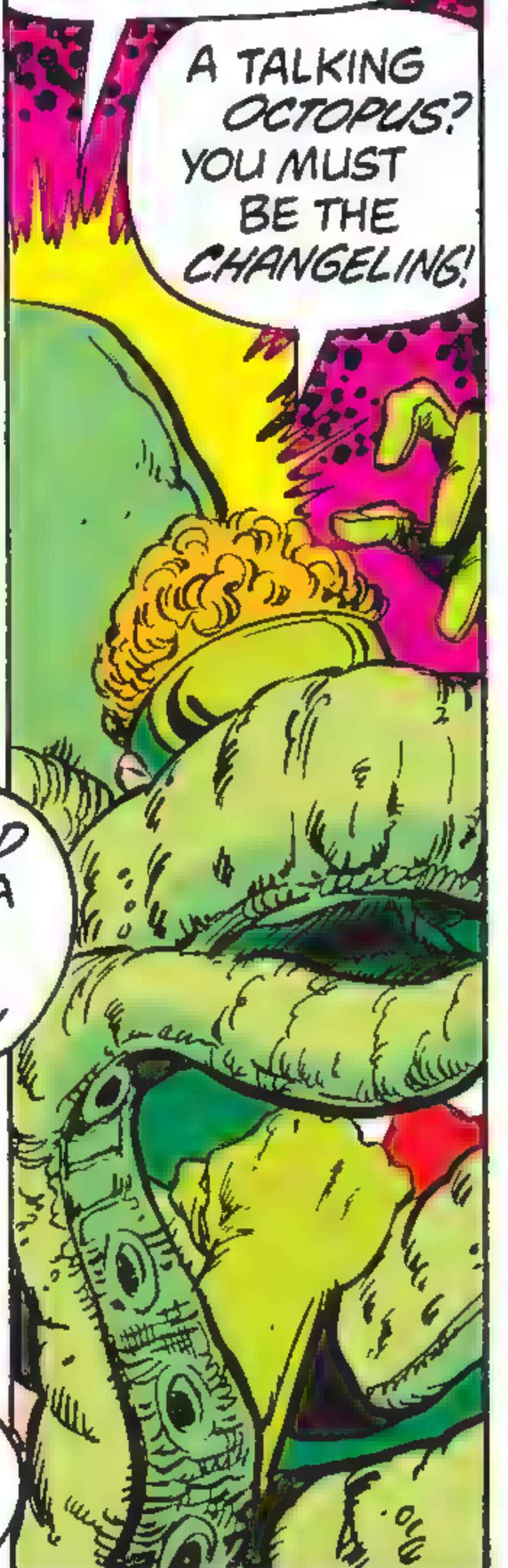


I HAVE TOLD YOU! I HAVE A MISSION TO PERFORM IN SECRET!

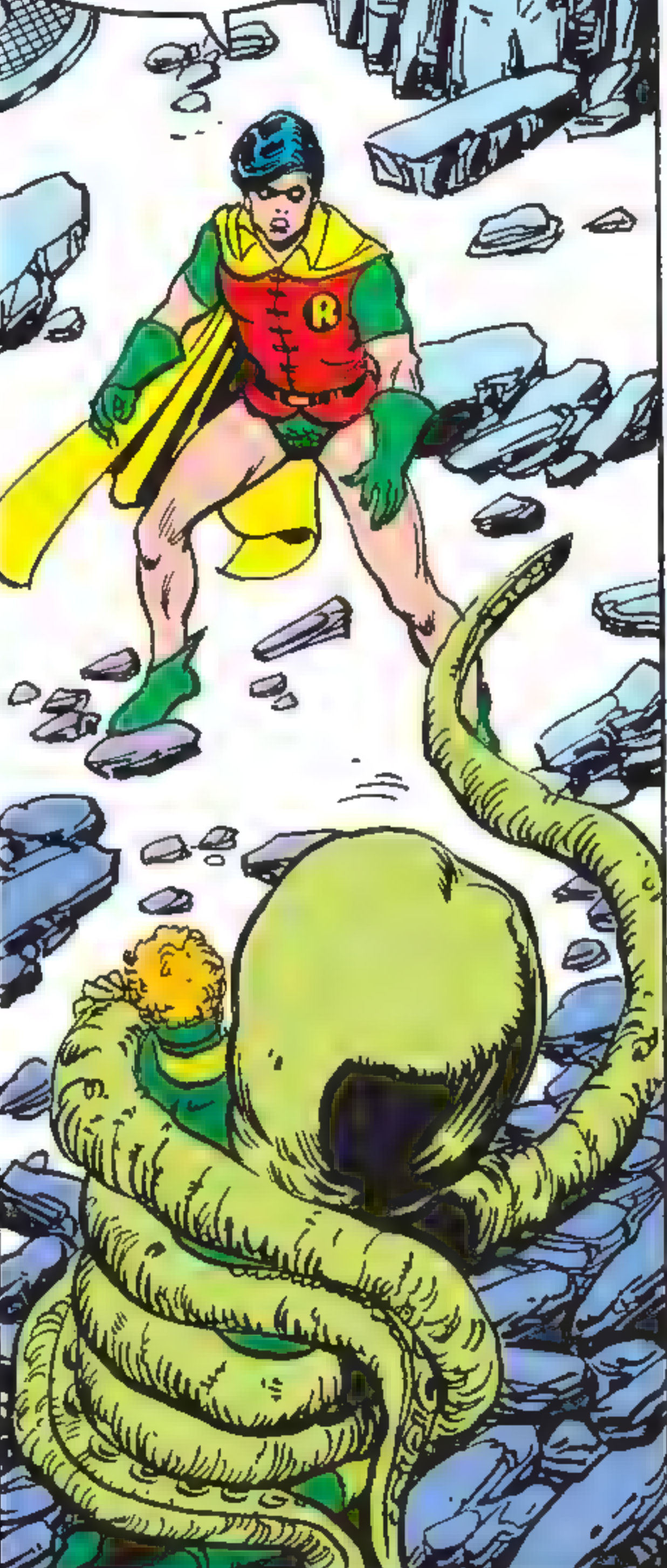
UNDER THESE SAME CIRCUMSTANCES, I WOULD NOT EXPECT YOU TO TALK!

MEBBE, BLUE-EYES, BUT WHEN WE OUT-NUMBER YOU SEVEN TO ONE-- WELL, CIRCUMSTANCES SORTA CHANGE.

A TALKING OCTOPLUS? YOU MUST BE THE CHANGELINGS!

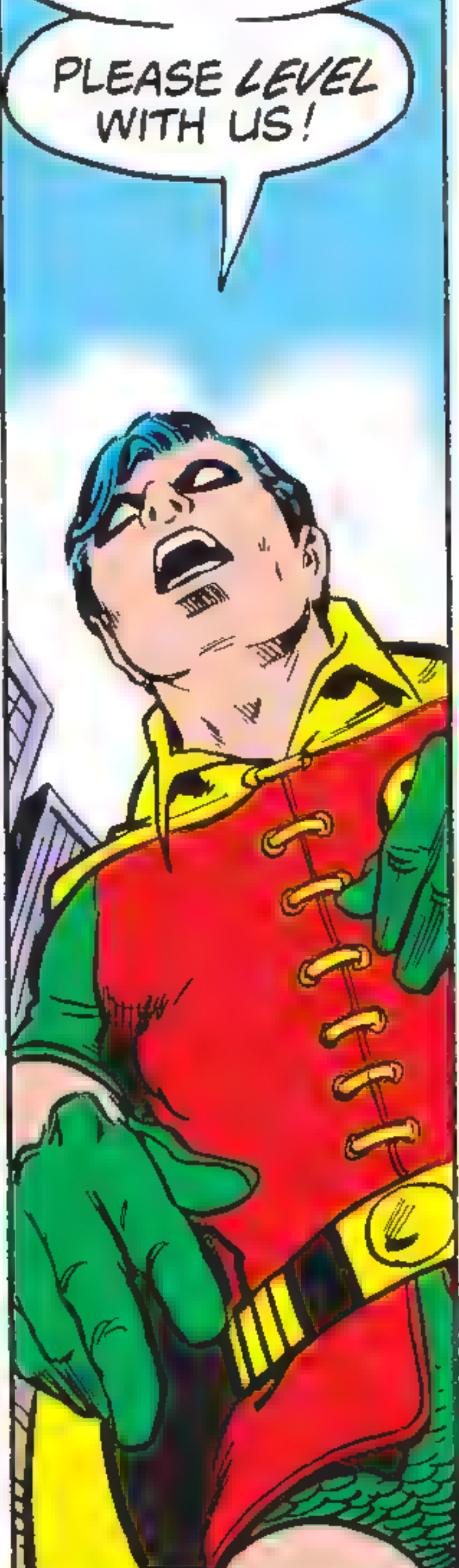


LEONID, DON'T YOU SEE HOW FRUITLESS THIS IS? WE DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.

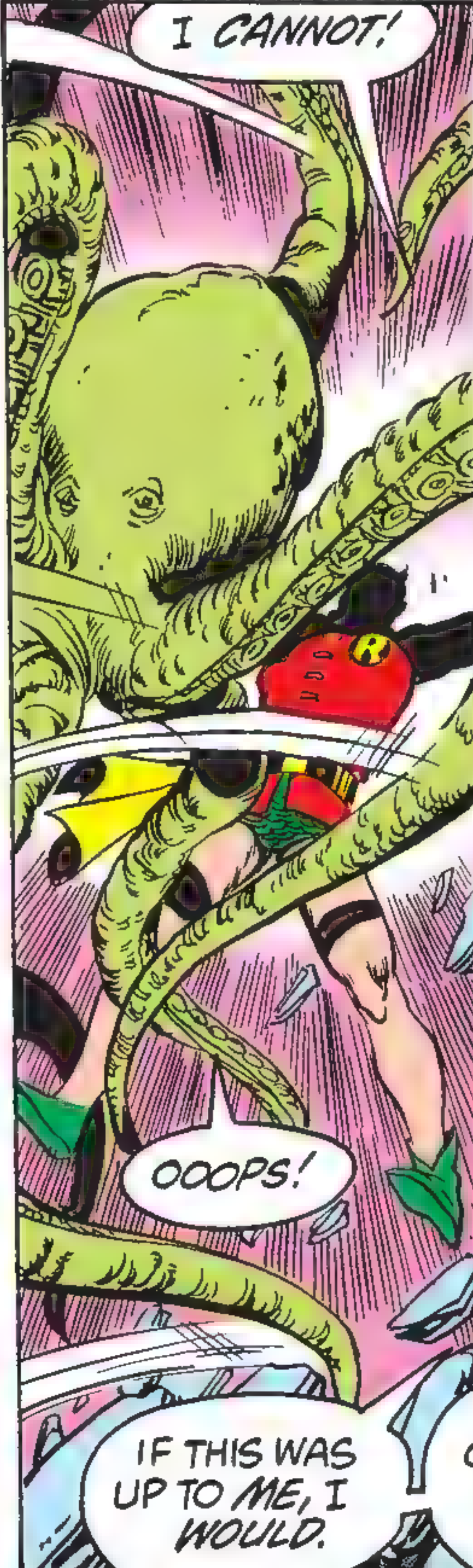


WE KNOW ABOUT THE PLAGUE! WE JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR INVOLVEMENT IS.

PLEASE LEVEL WITH US!



I CANNOT!

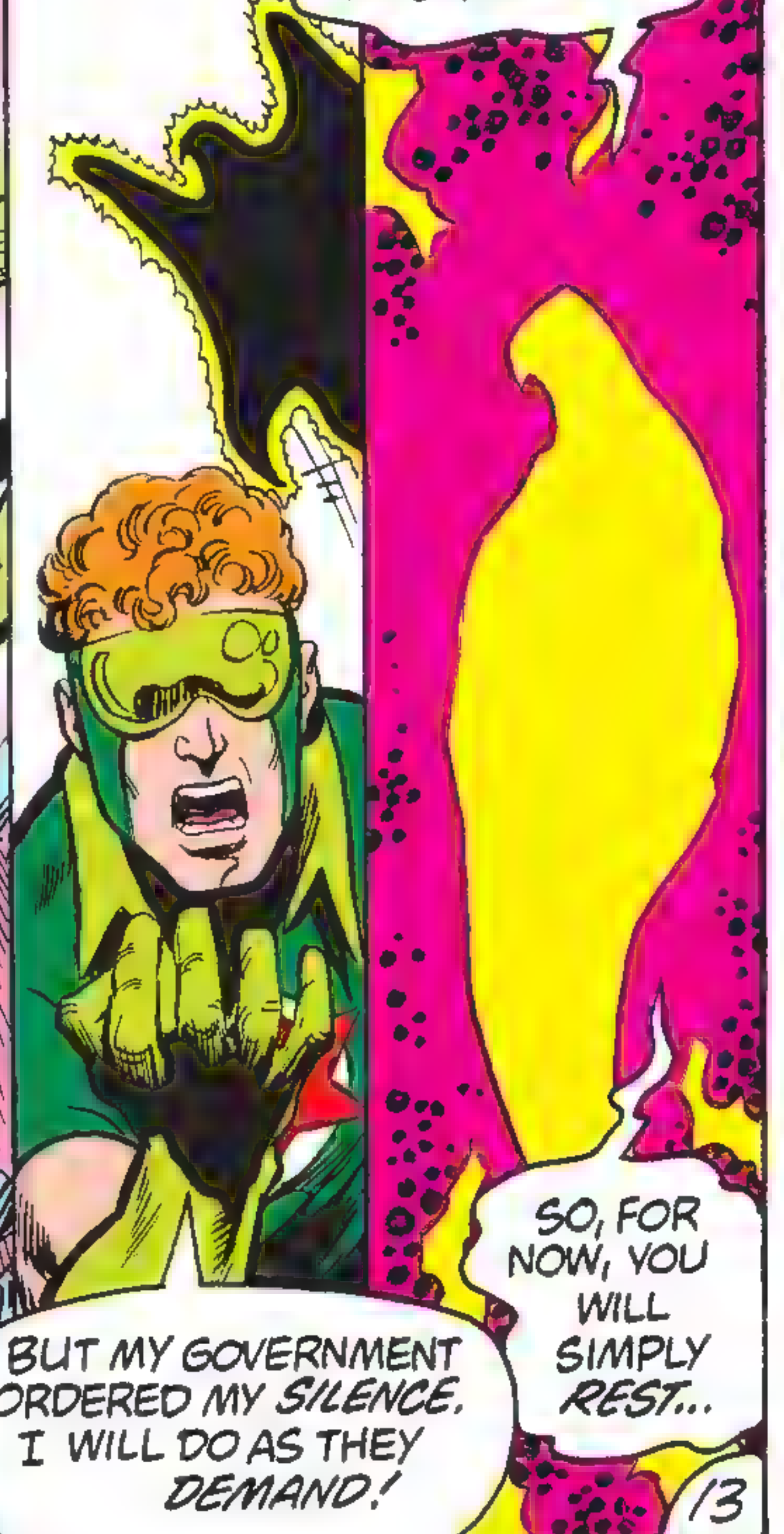


OOOPS!

IF THIS WAS UP TO ME, I WOULD.

BUT MY GOVERNMENT ORDERED MY SILENCE. I WILL DO AS THEY DEMAND!

STILL, LEONID KOVAR, IF YOUR MISSION IS TO FURTHER SPREAD THIS PLAGUE, WE CANNOT ALLOW IT TO CONTINUE.

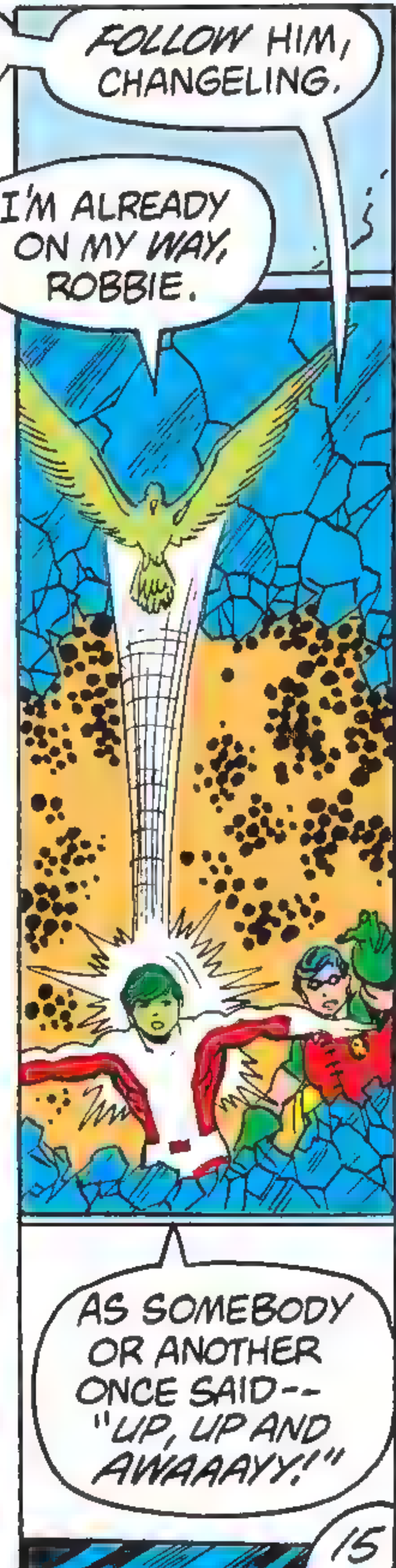
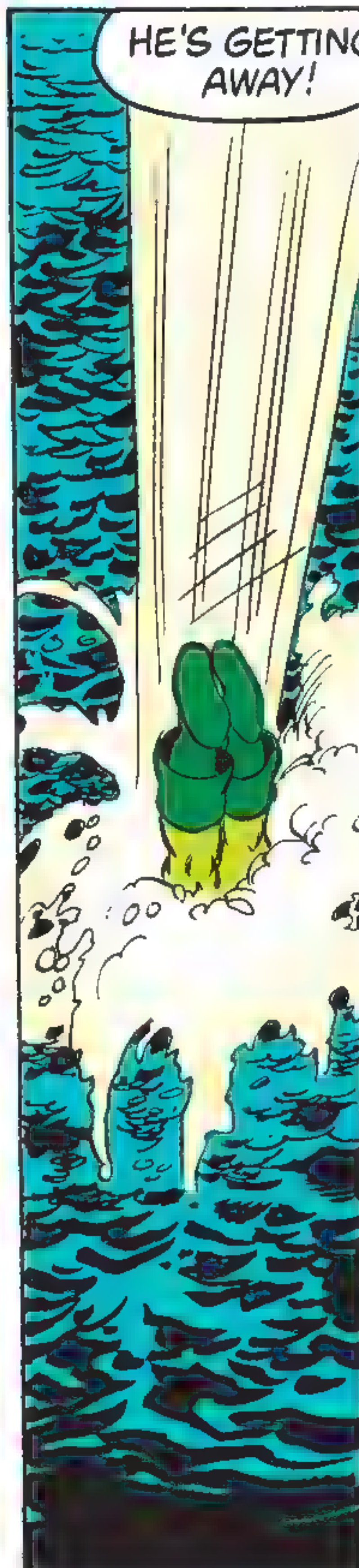
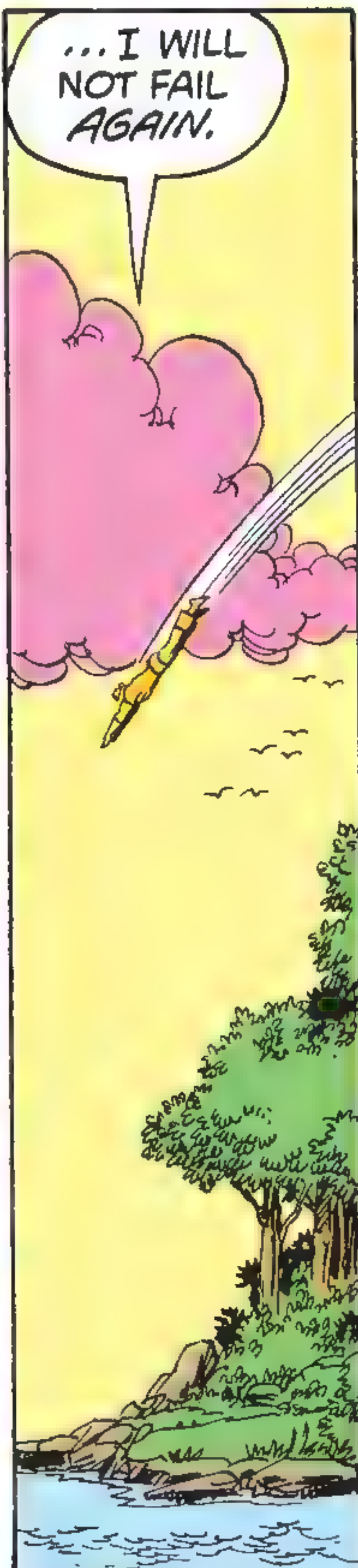
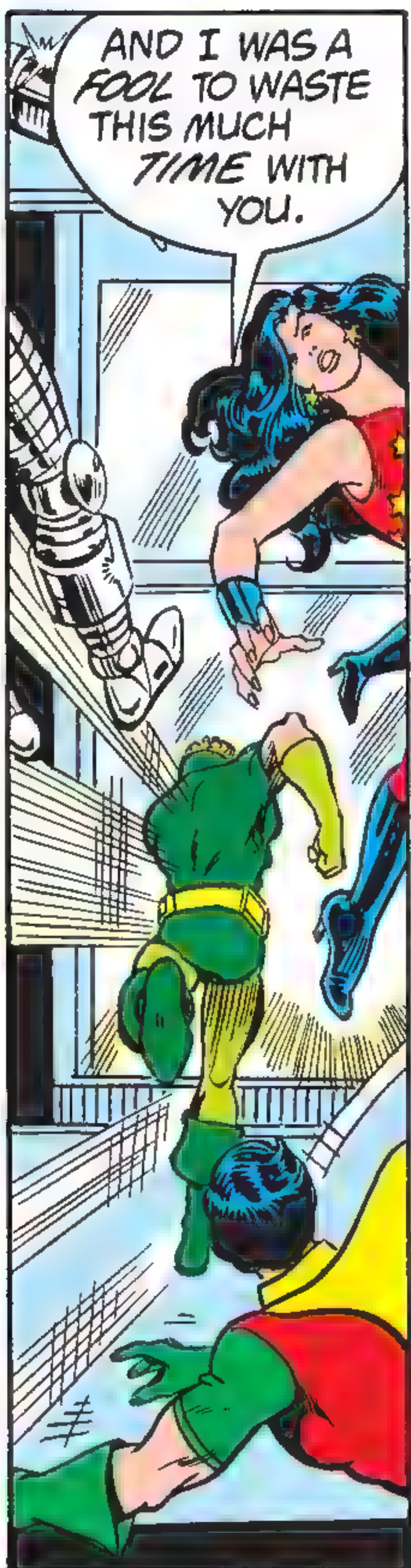
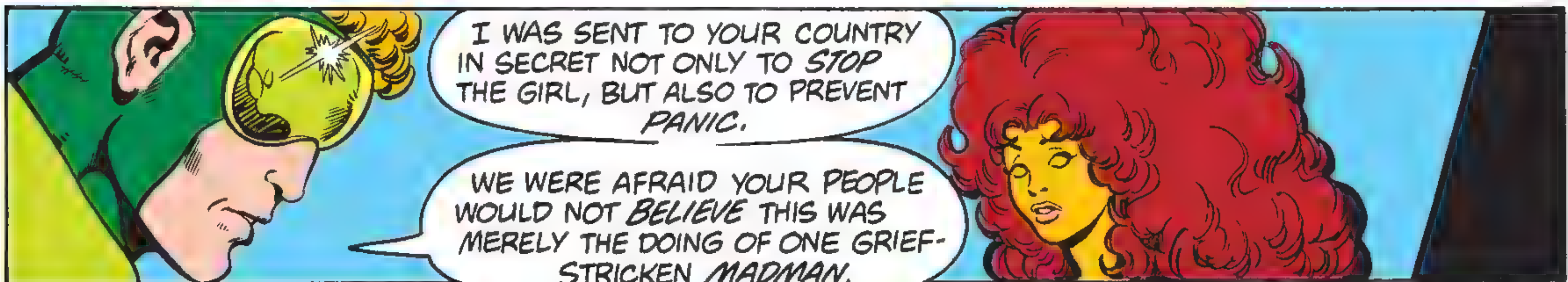
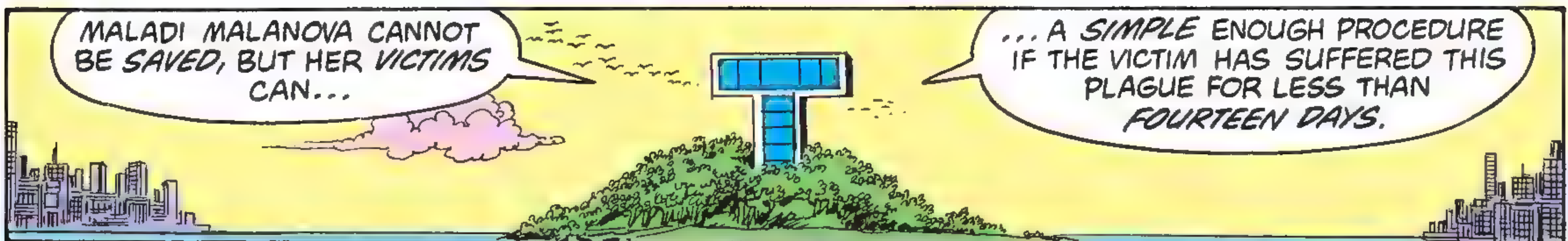


SO, FOR NOW, YOU WILL SIMPLY REST..



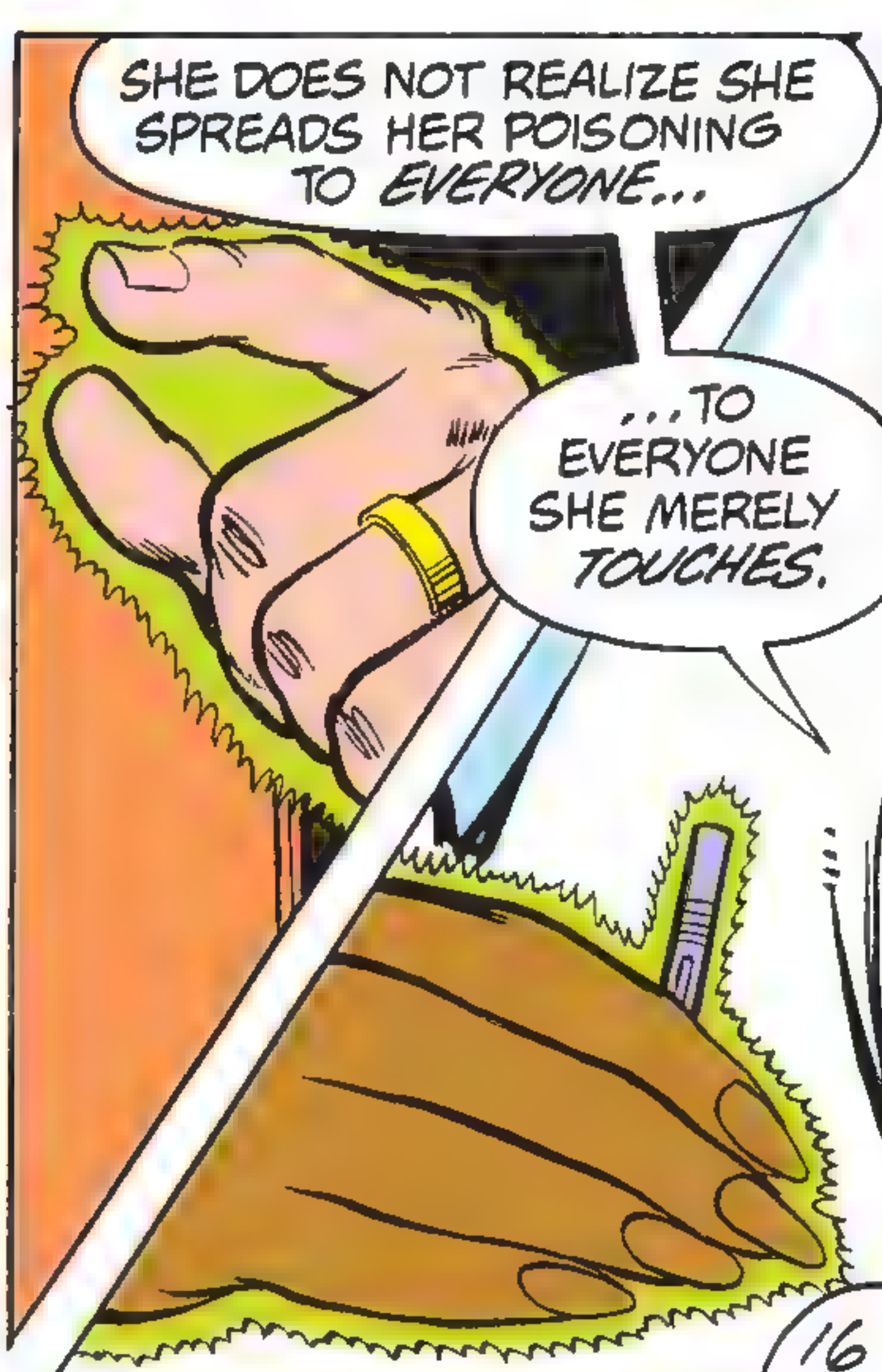
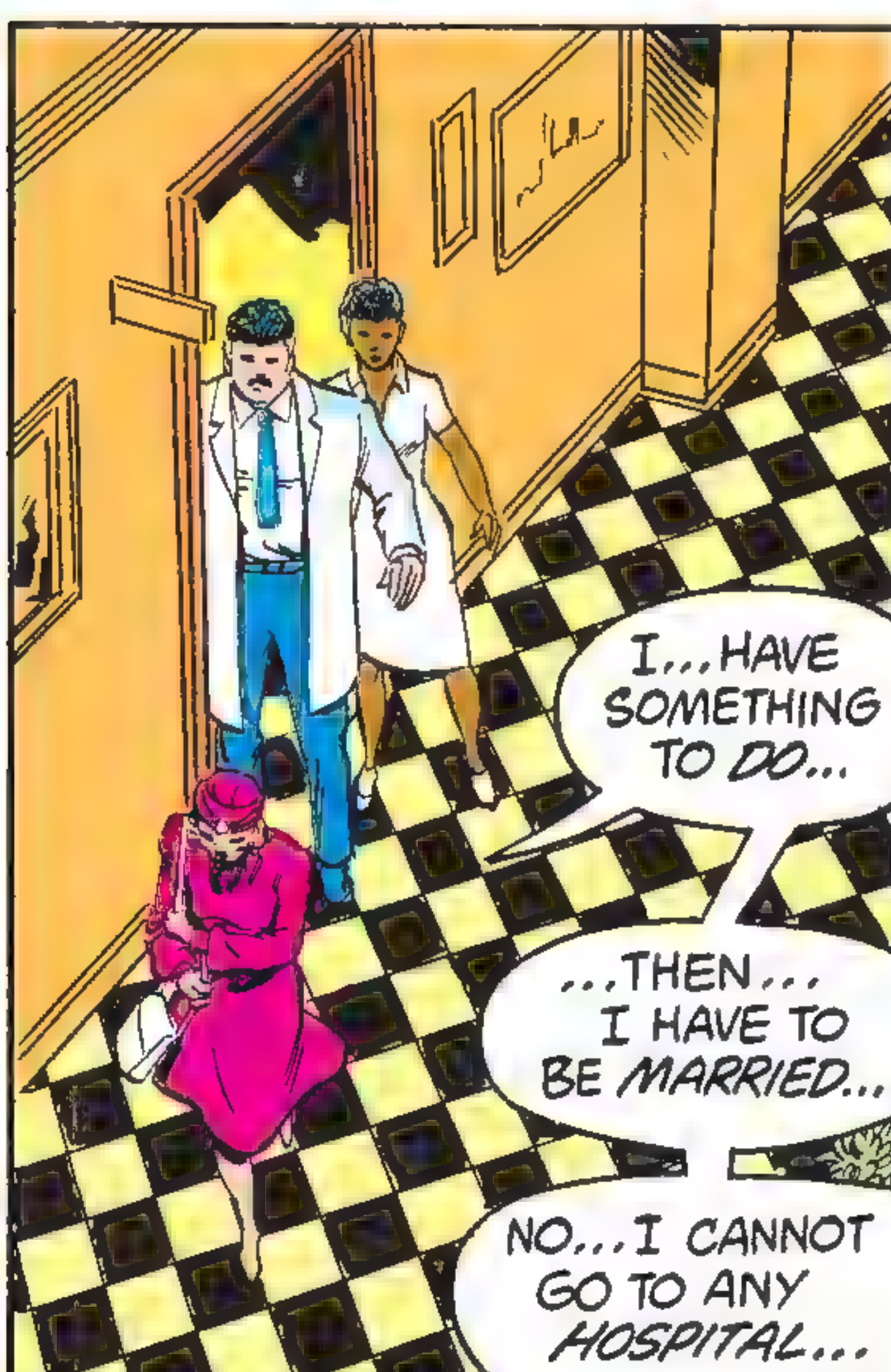
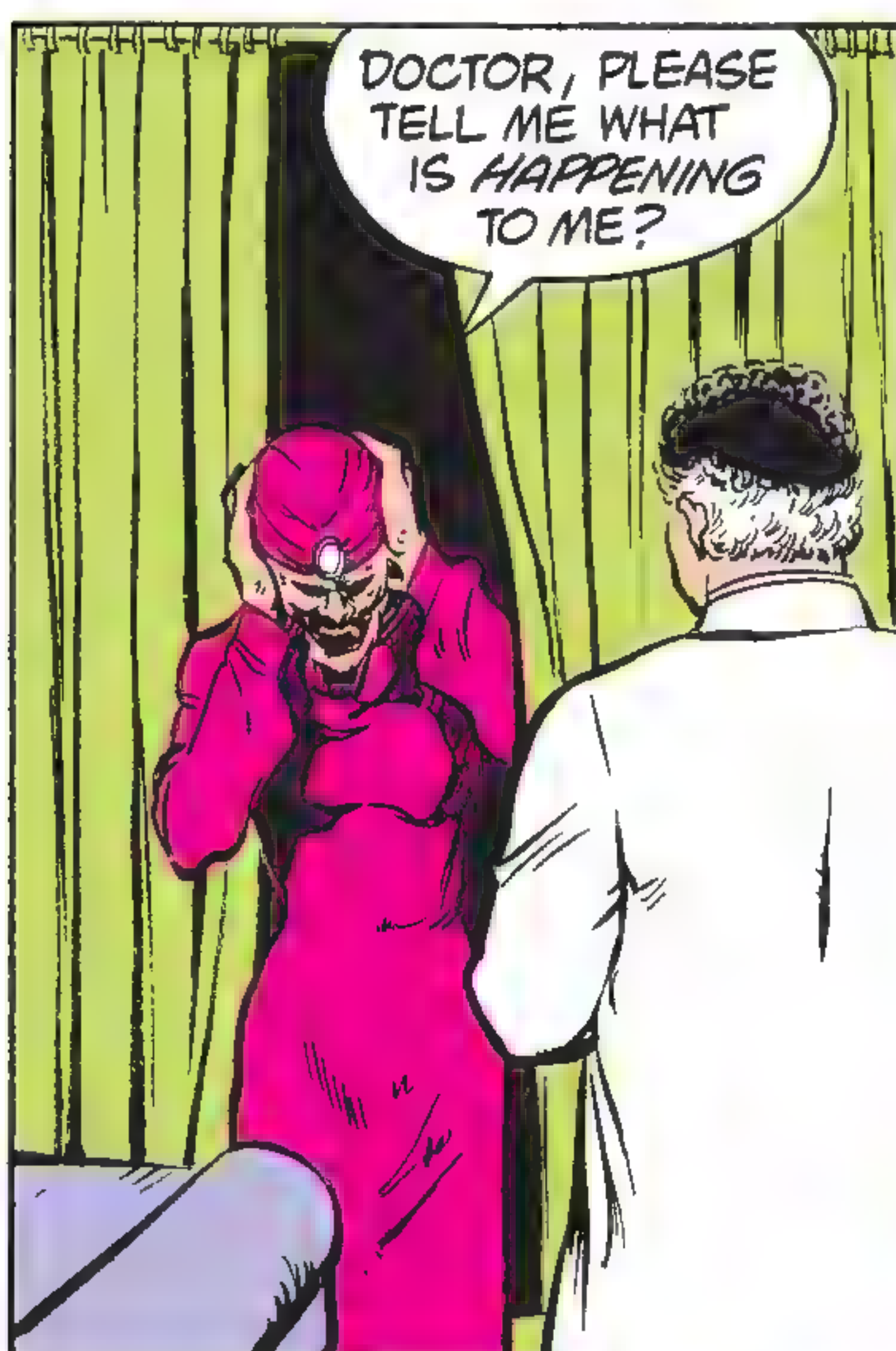
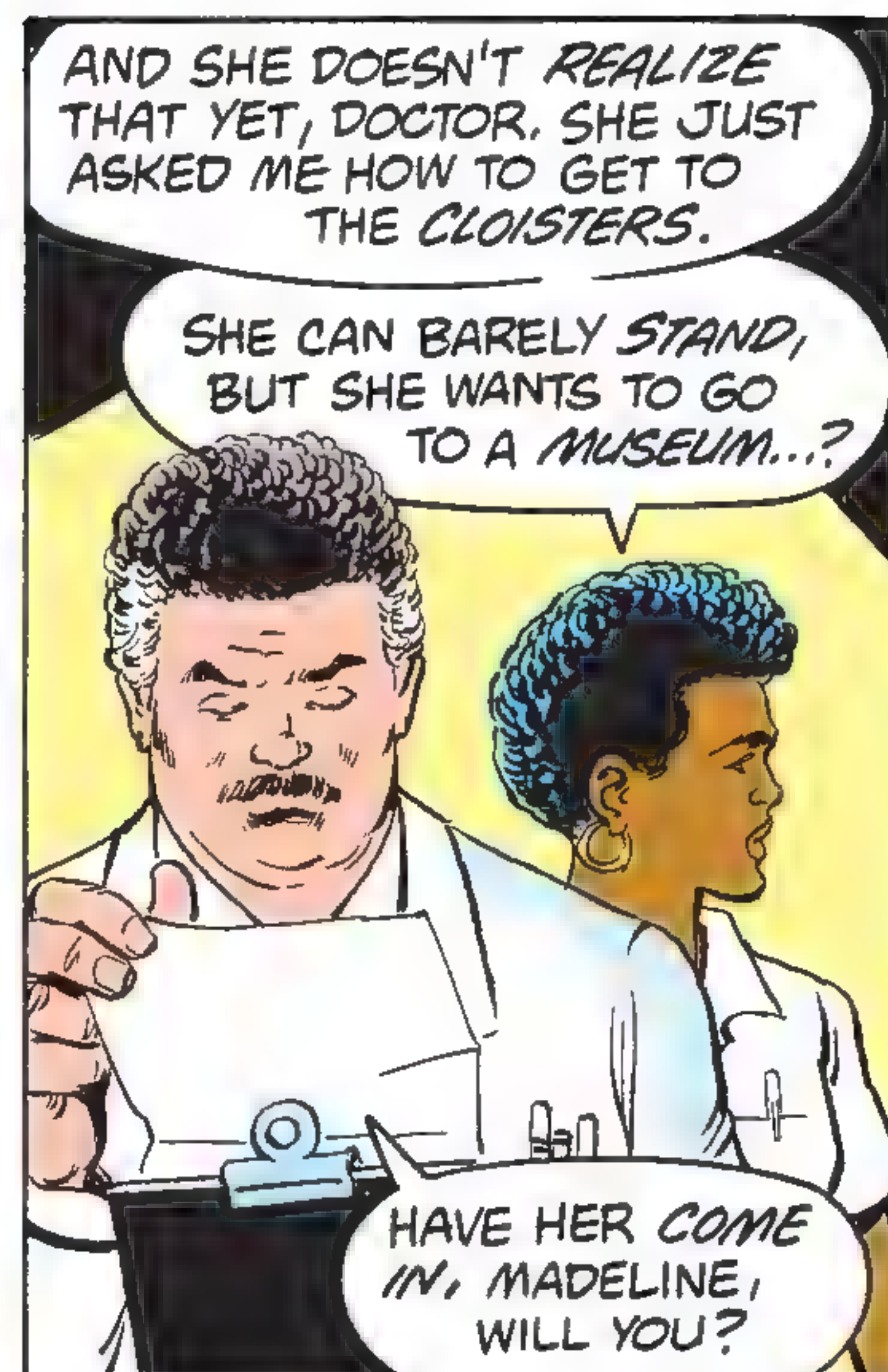
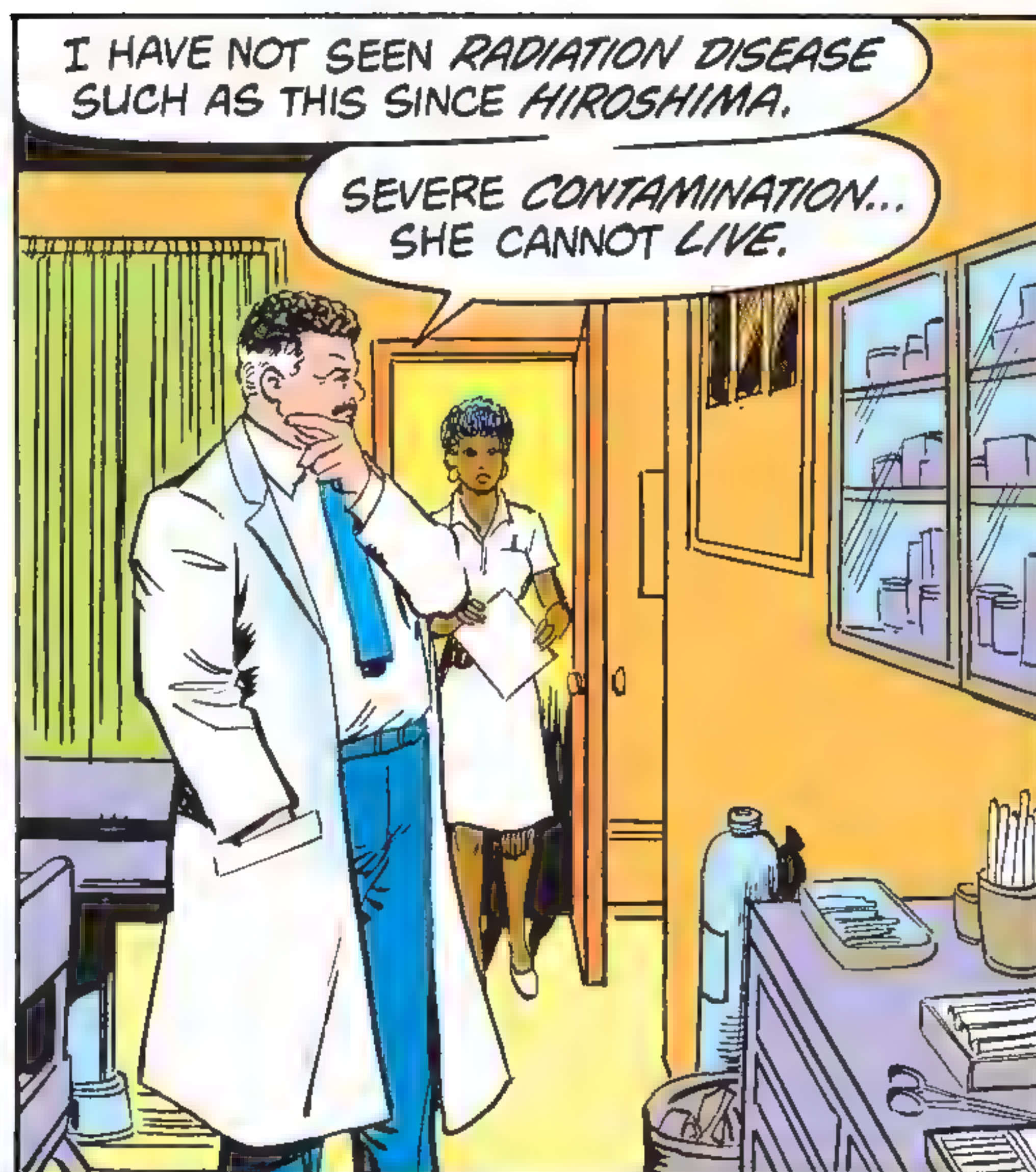
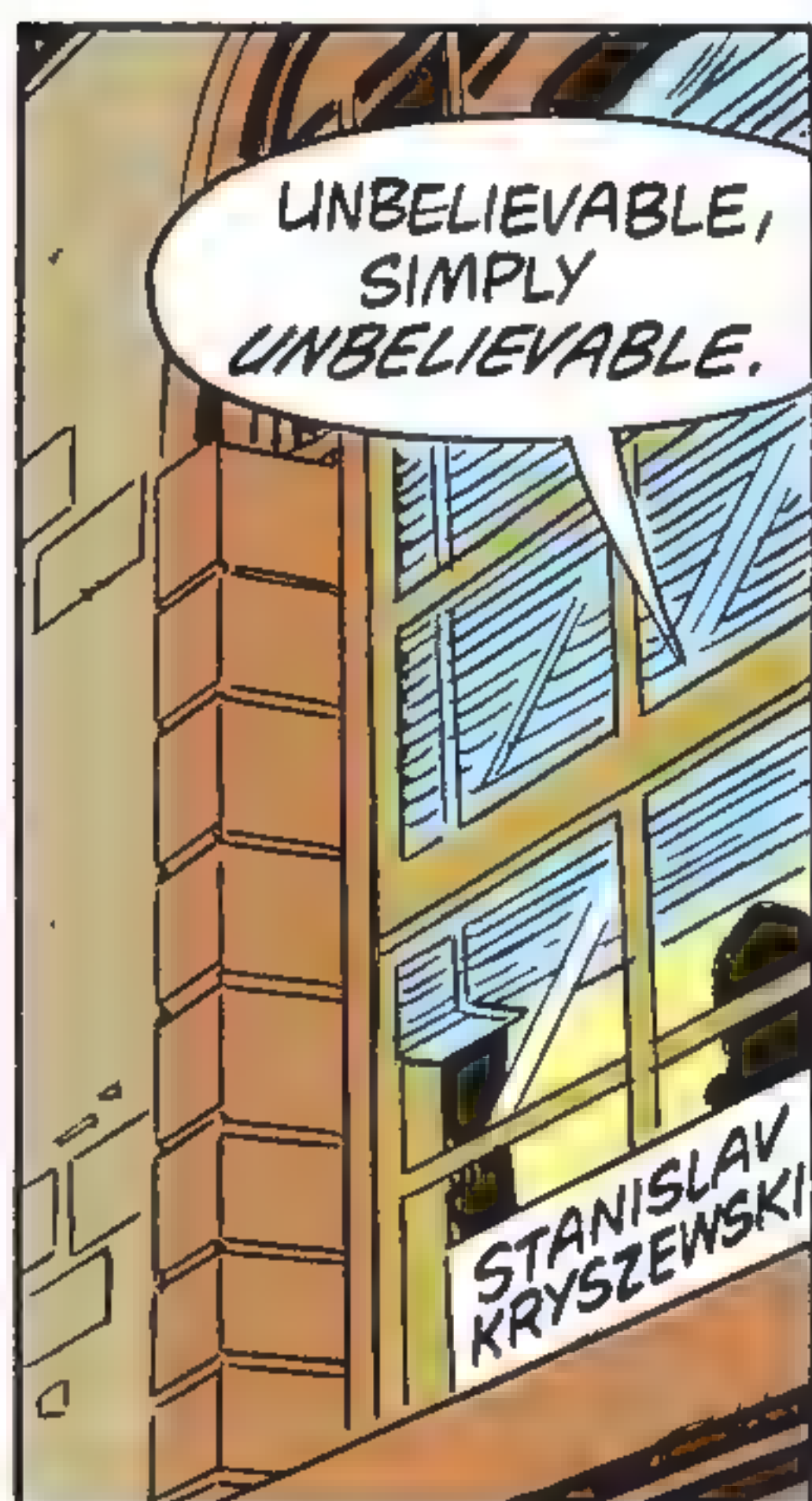




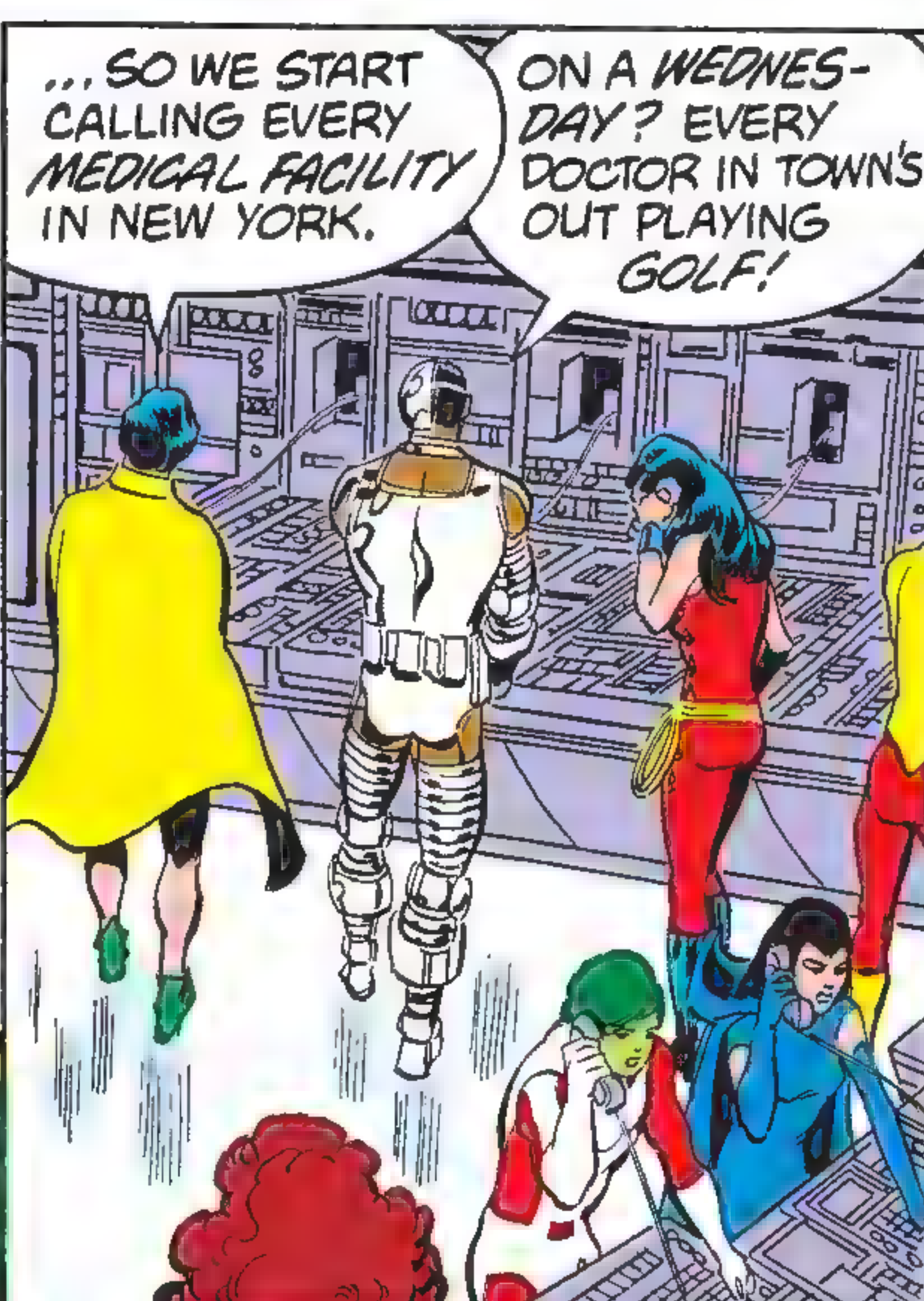
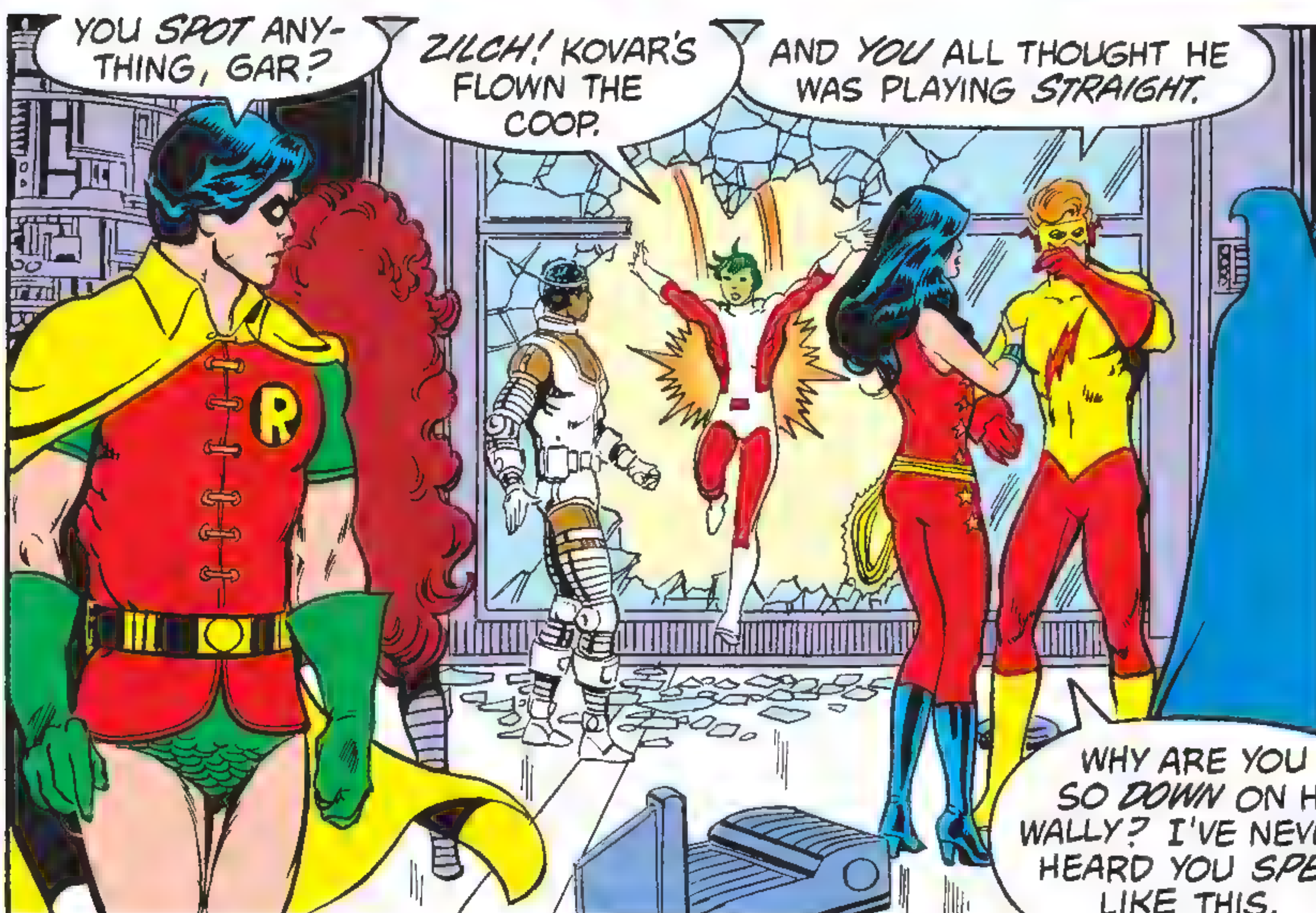
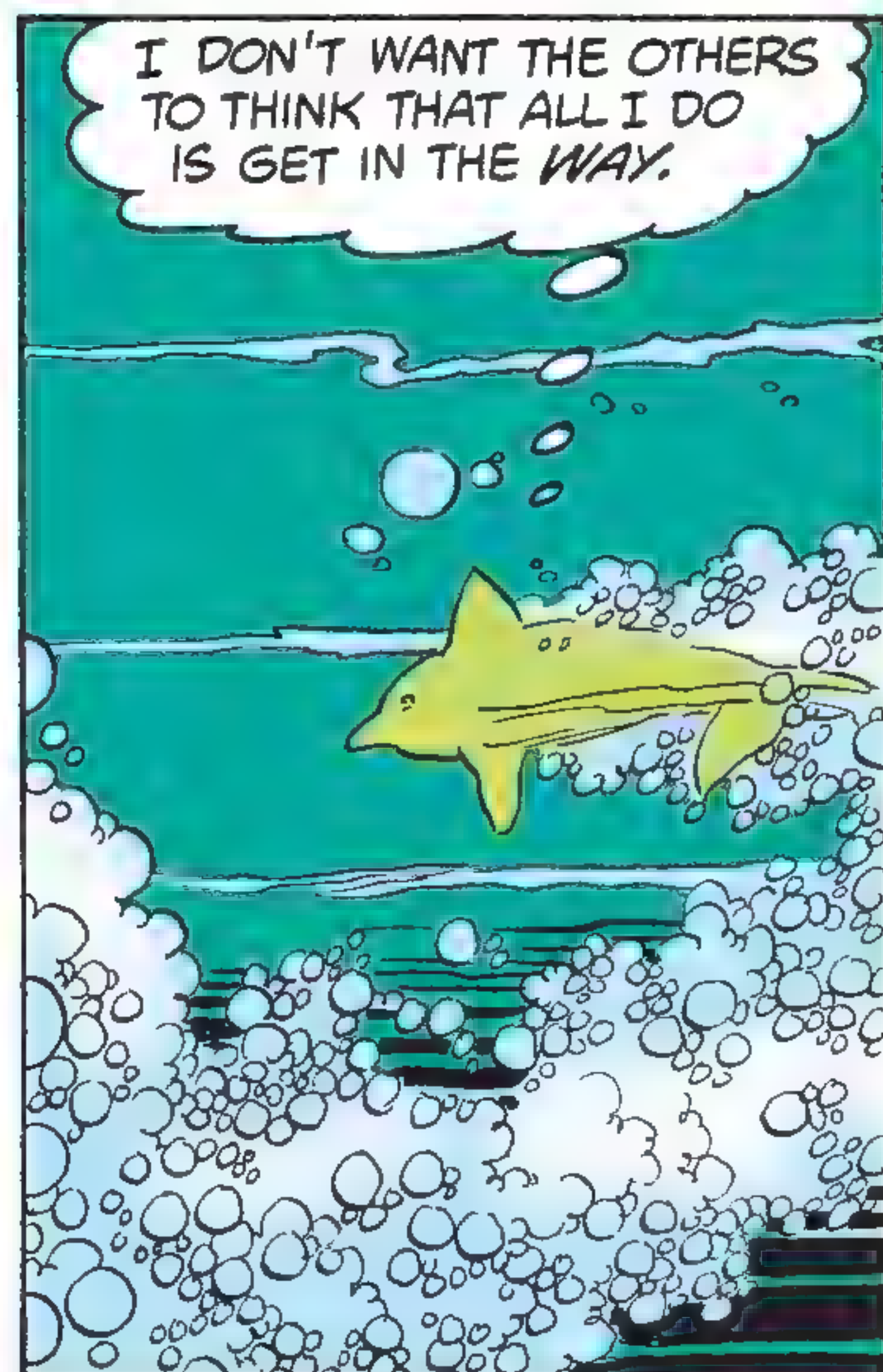
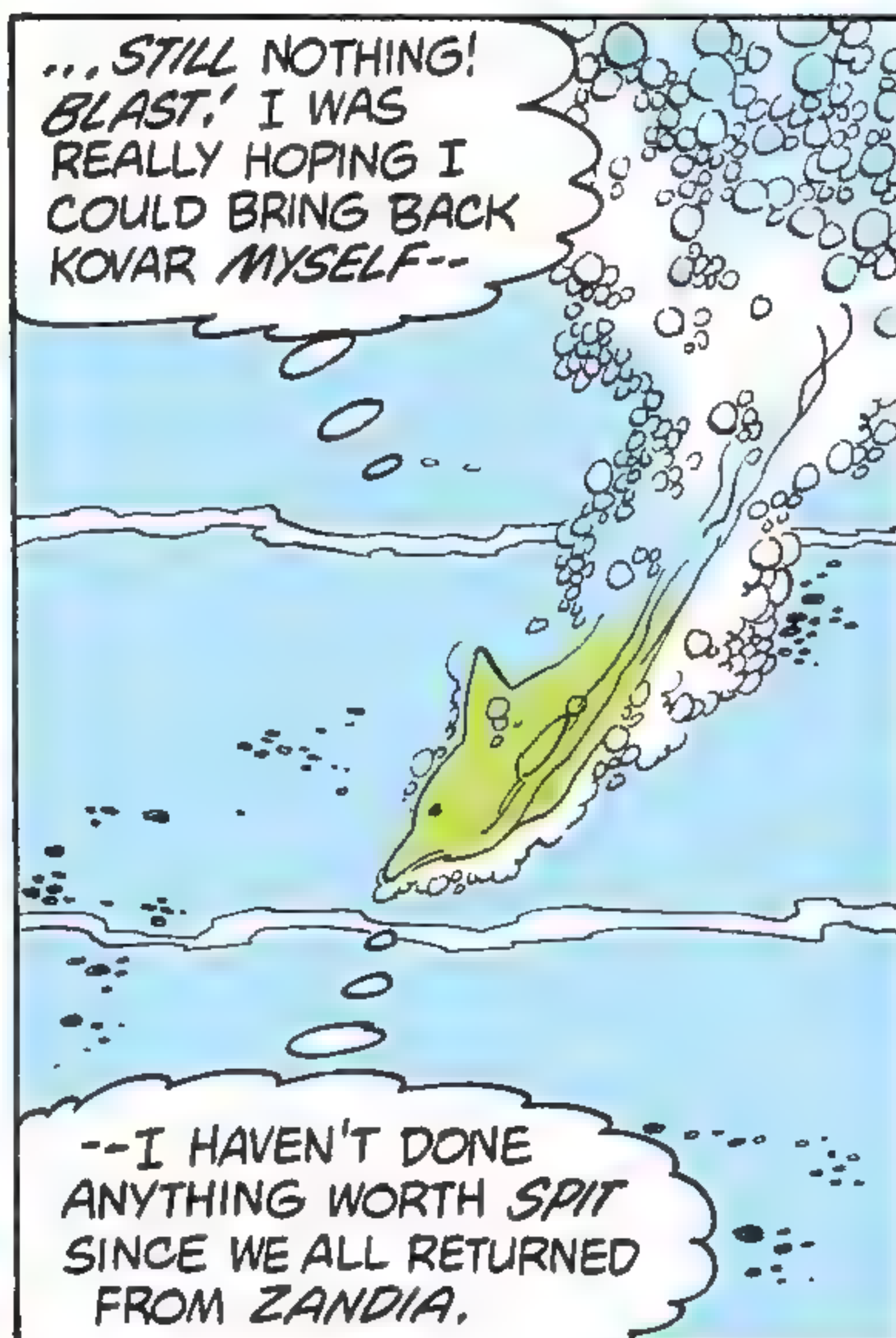
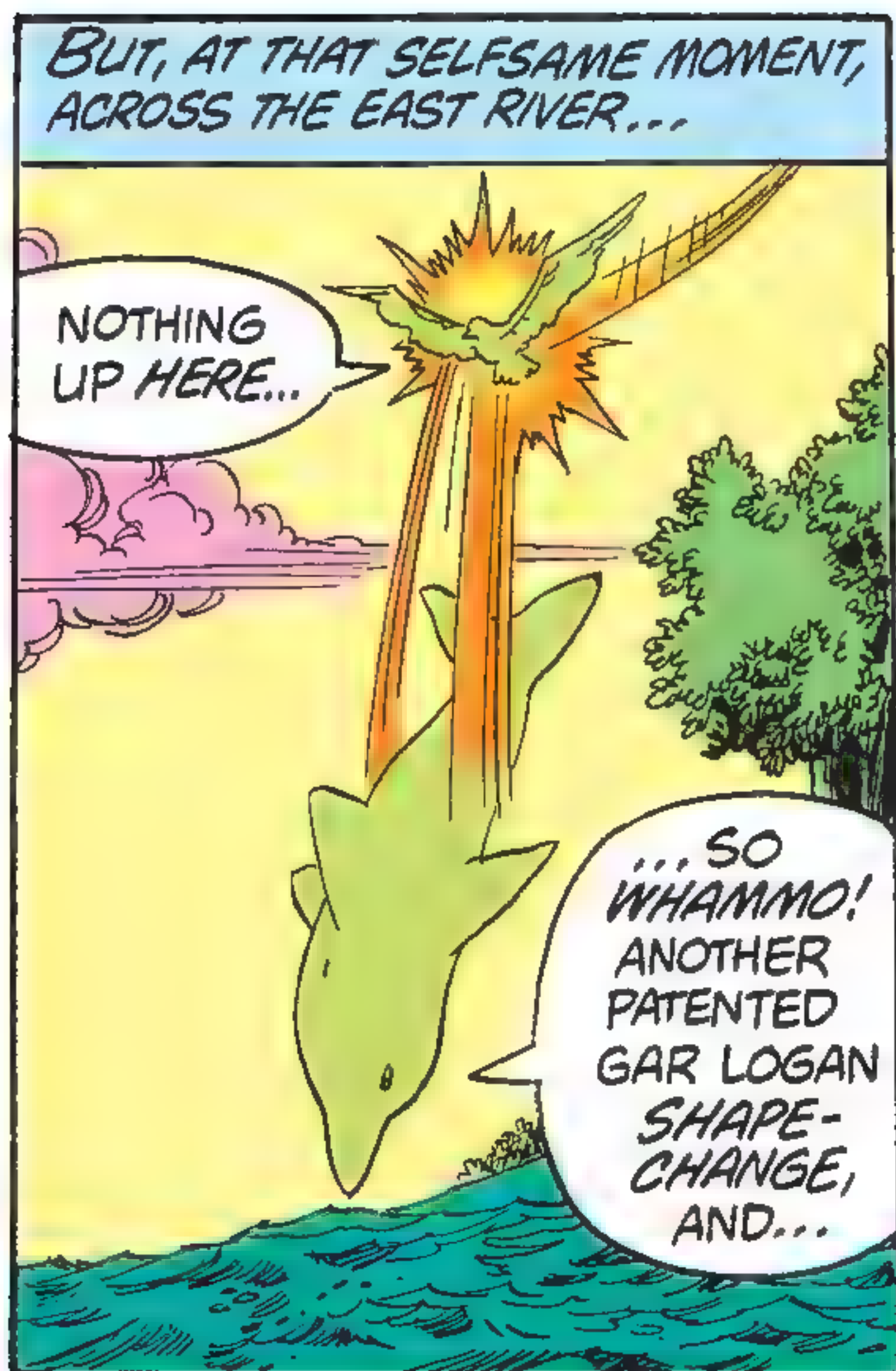




MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN, IN THE OFFICE OF ONE DOCTOR STANISLAV KRYSZEWSKI.

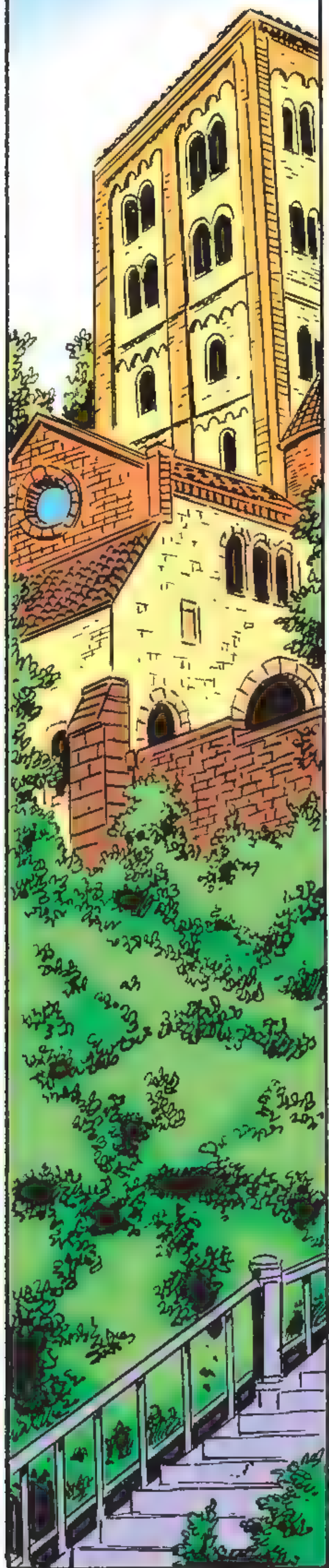






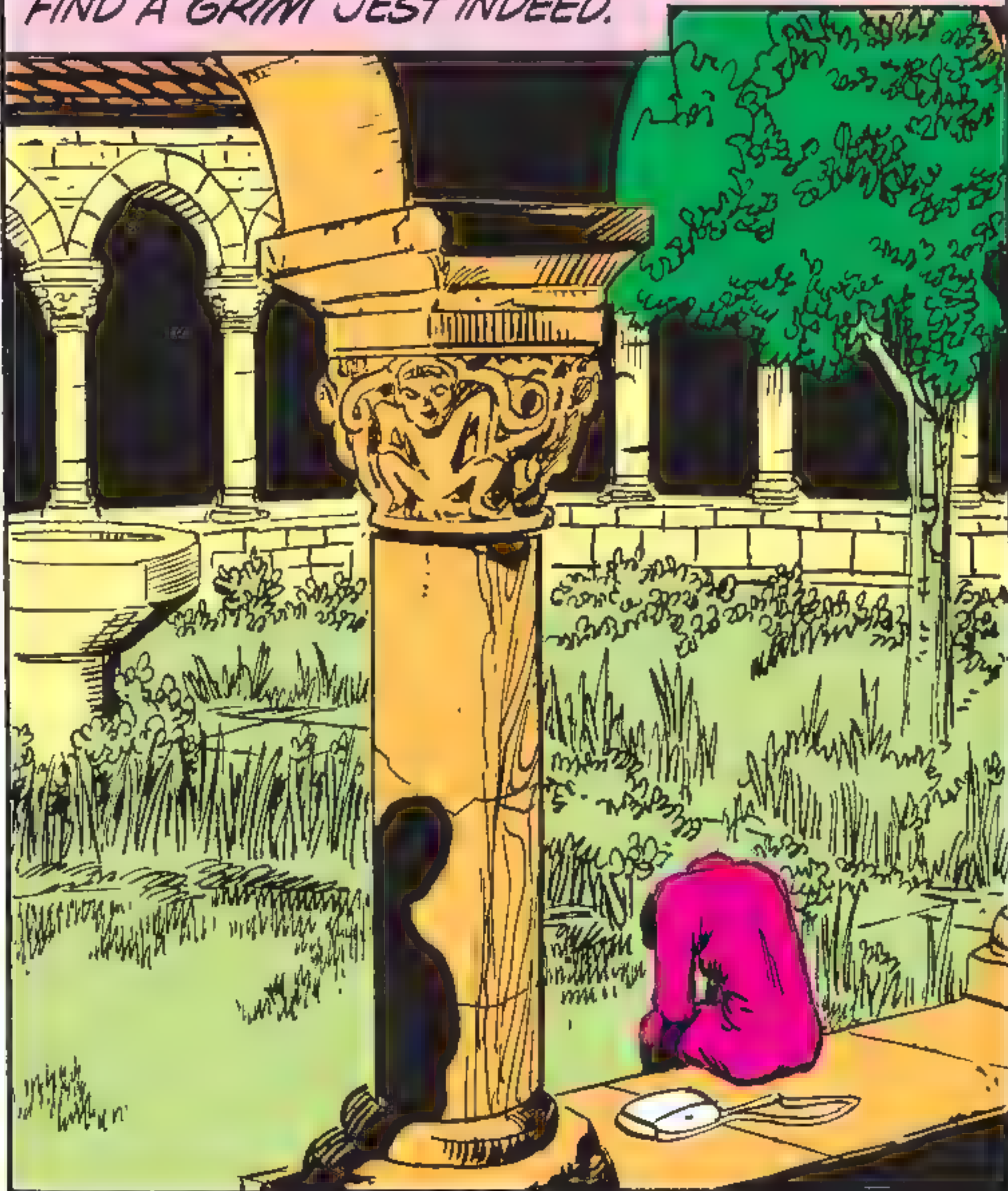


A DAY PASSES. ABOVE A HILL-TOP IN FORT TRYON PARK STANDS A MAGNIFICENT RE-CREATION FROM THE MIDDLE AGES. OPENED IN 1938, THE CLOISTERS IS MORE THAN A MUSEUM. IT IS A LIVING LINK TO A LIFESTYLE THAT DIED ALMOST EIGHT CENTURIES AGO...



FROM ITS STONE PORTALS TO ITS HANGING UNICORN TAPES-TRIES, THE CLOISTERS PROVES THAT IMMORTALITY OF SORTS DOES INDEED EXIST...

... A CONCEPT THAT THIS DYING GIRL WOULD FIND A GRIM JEST INDEED.

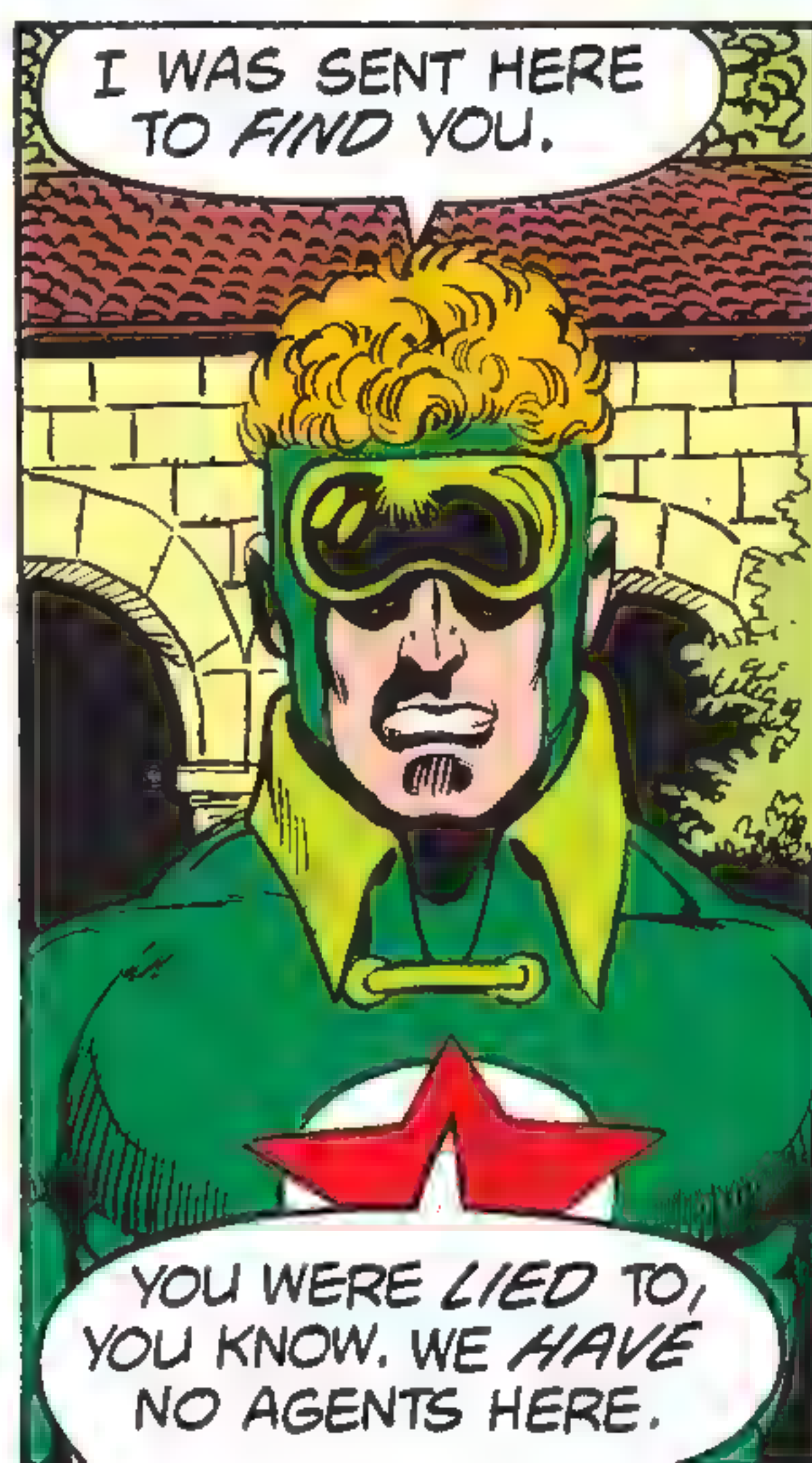


MALADI...



YOU?  
OH, MY GOD!

PLEASE... DO NOT LOOK AT ME LIKE THIS.



I WAS SENT HERE TO FIND YOU.

YOU WERE LIED TO, YOU KNOW. WE HAVE NO AGENTS HERE.



I--I DID NOT WANT TO THINK THAT, BUT I KNEW IT...

WHY DID HE DO IT?

MISPLACED HATRED? IT IS HARD TO TELL.



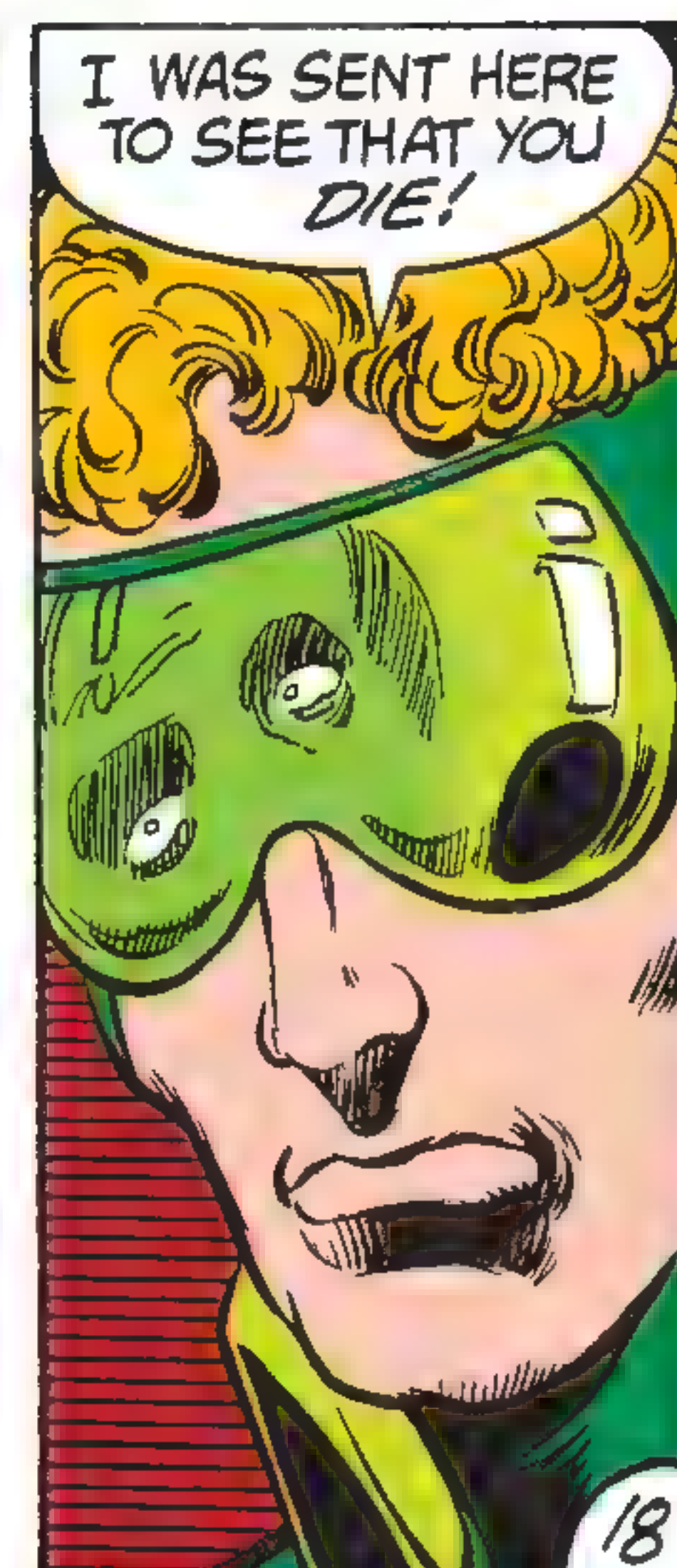
BUT FORGET SLAVIK. I CARE ABOUT YOU.

MALADI!



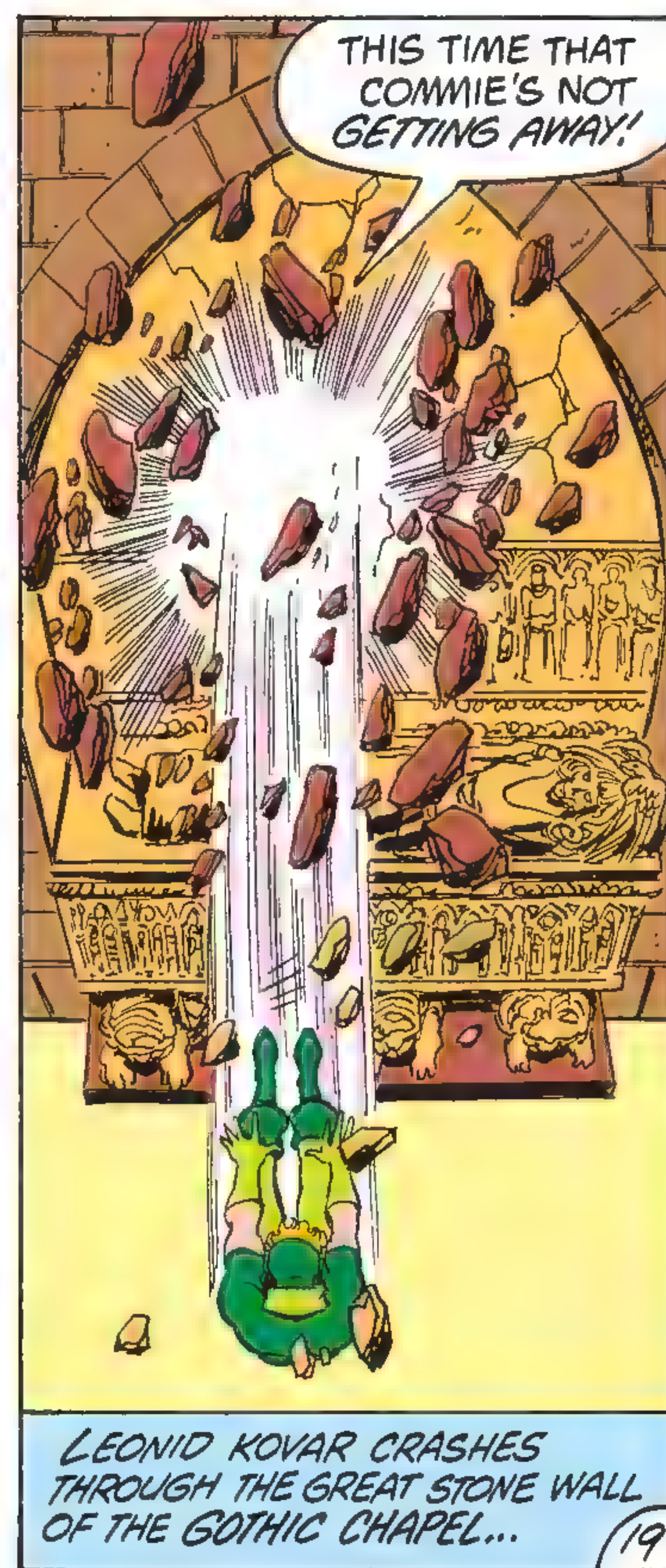
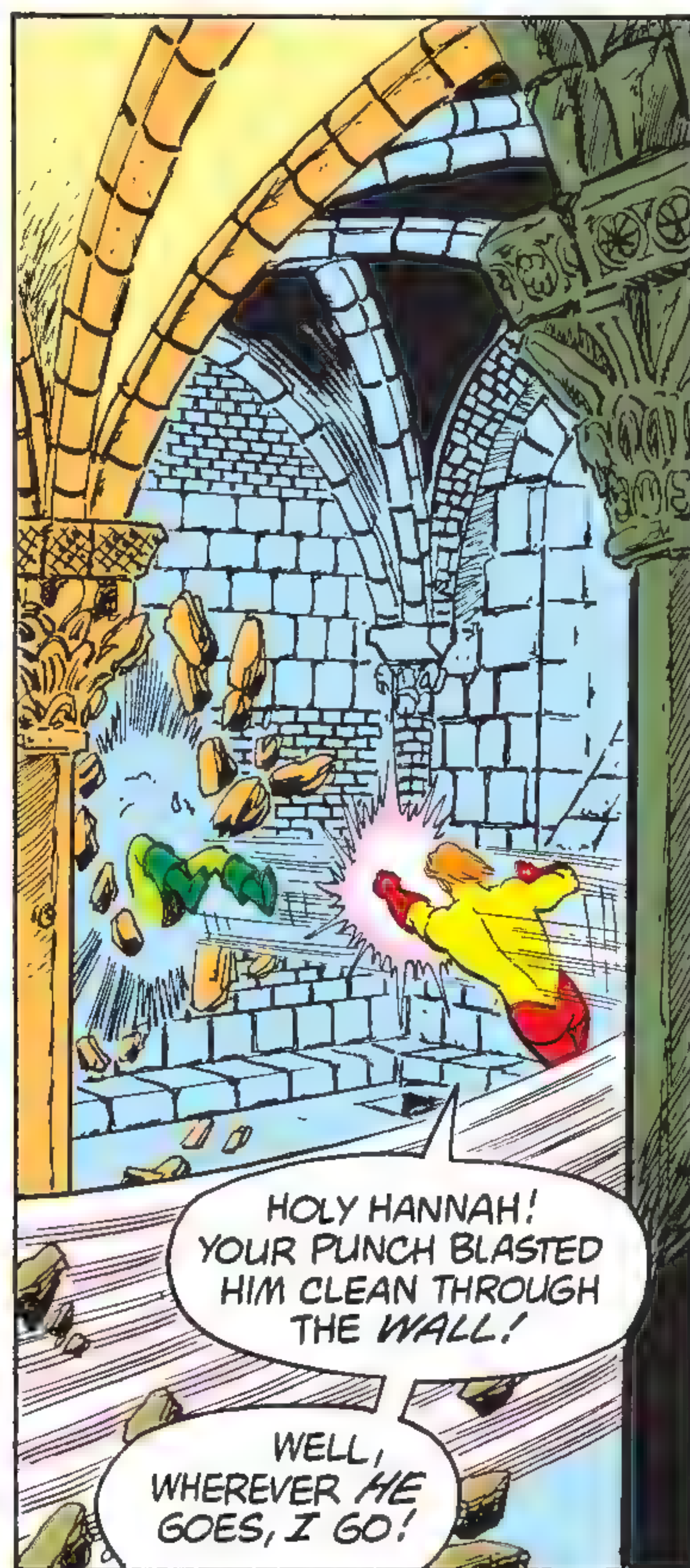
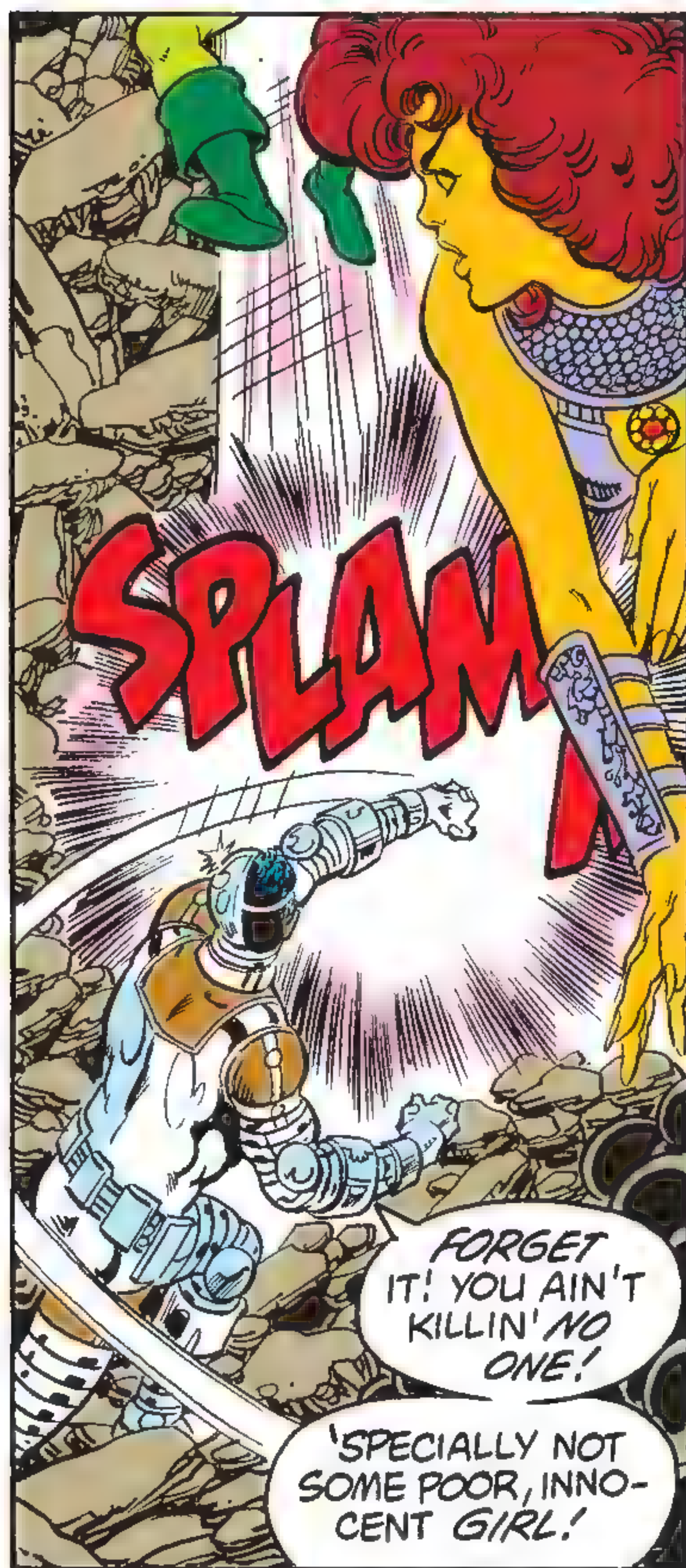
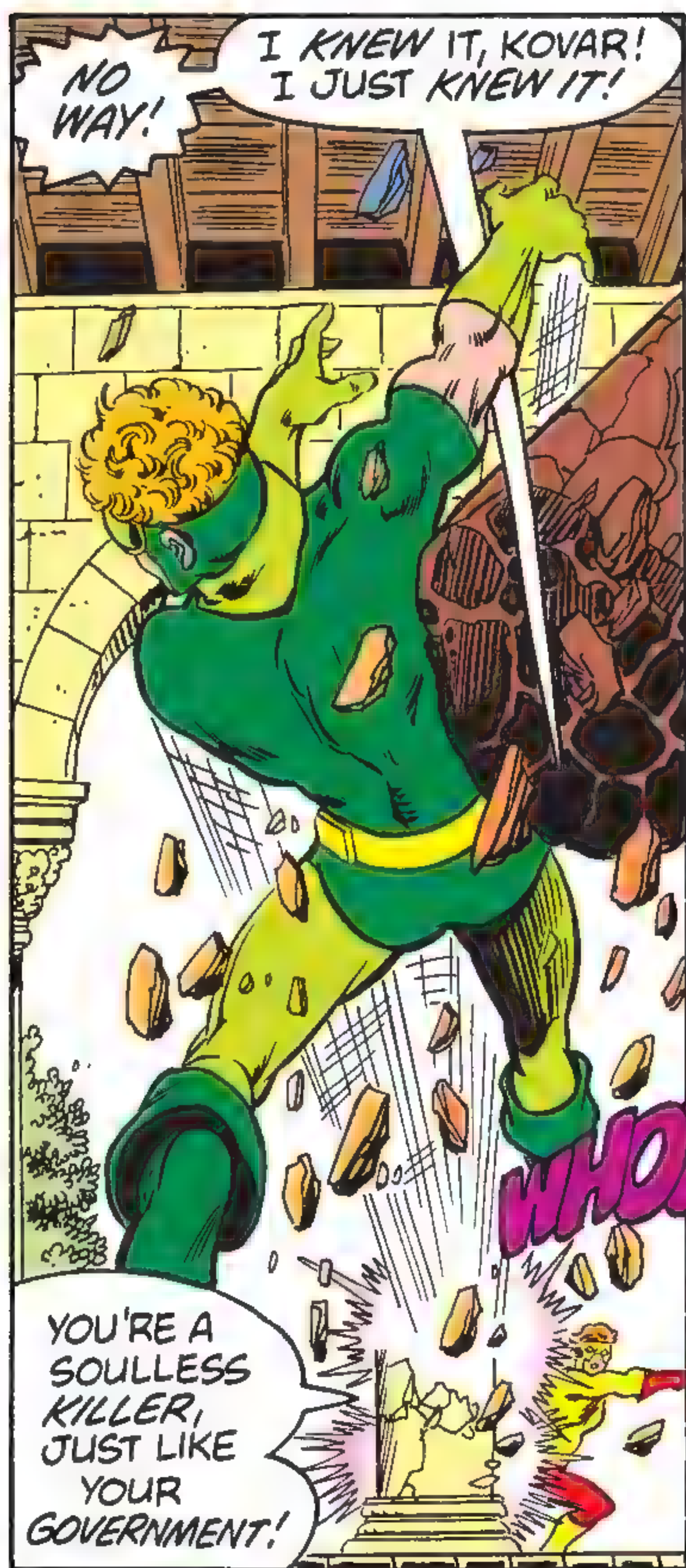
W-WHY DID THEY SEND YOU... YOU OF ALL PEOPLE?

YOUR TOUCH SPREADS PAIN AND DEATH, MALADI.

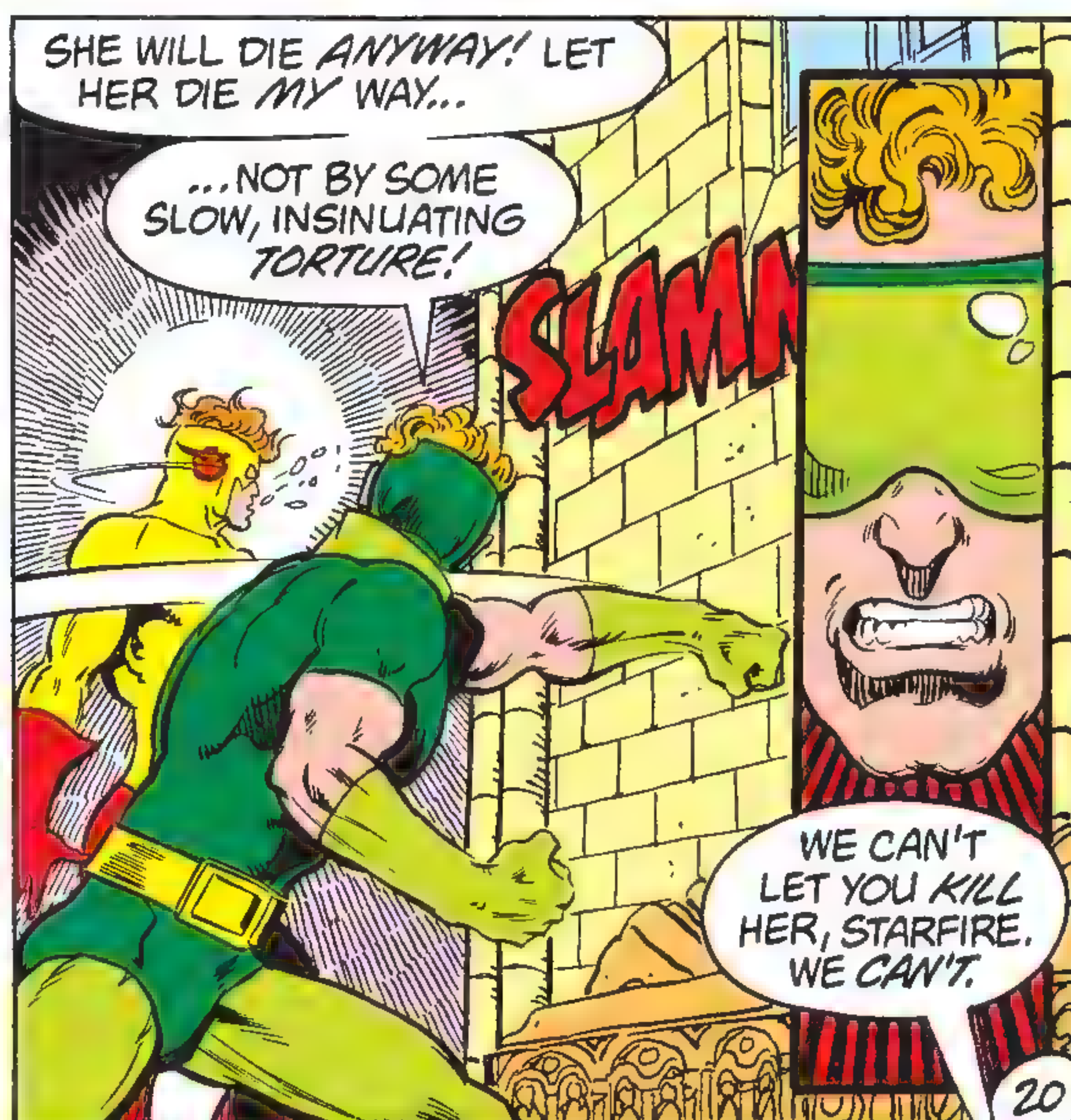
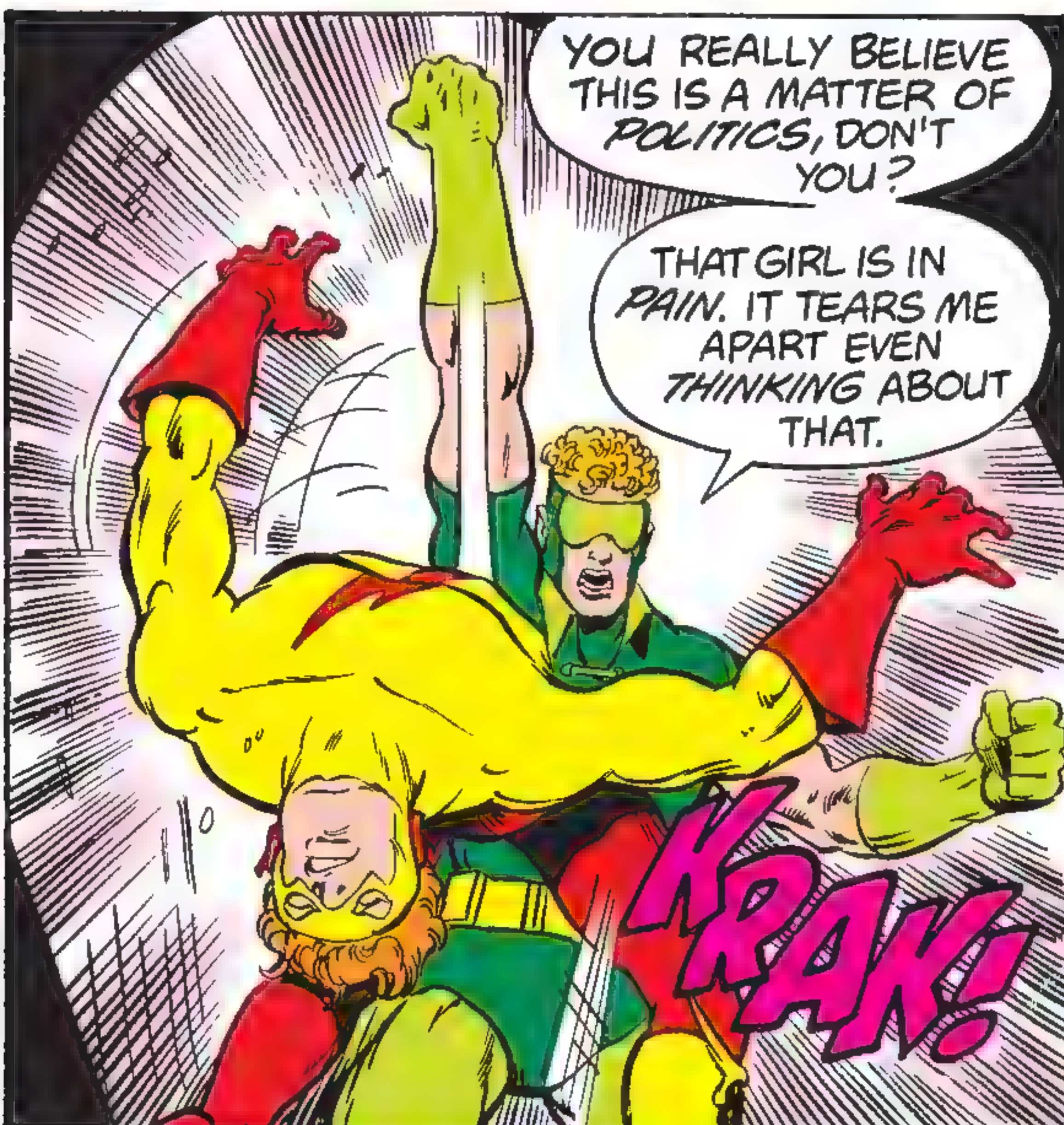
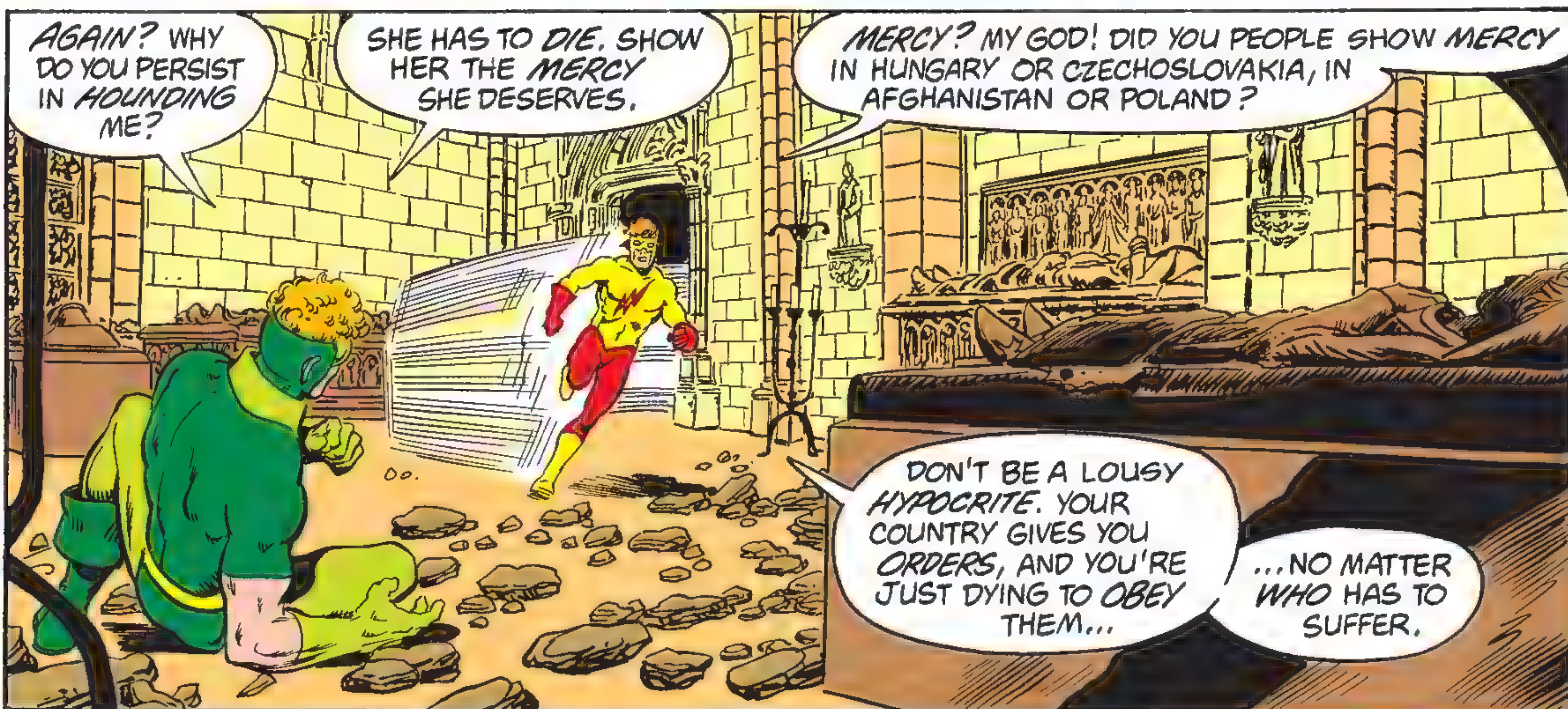
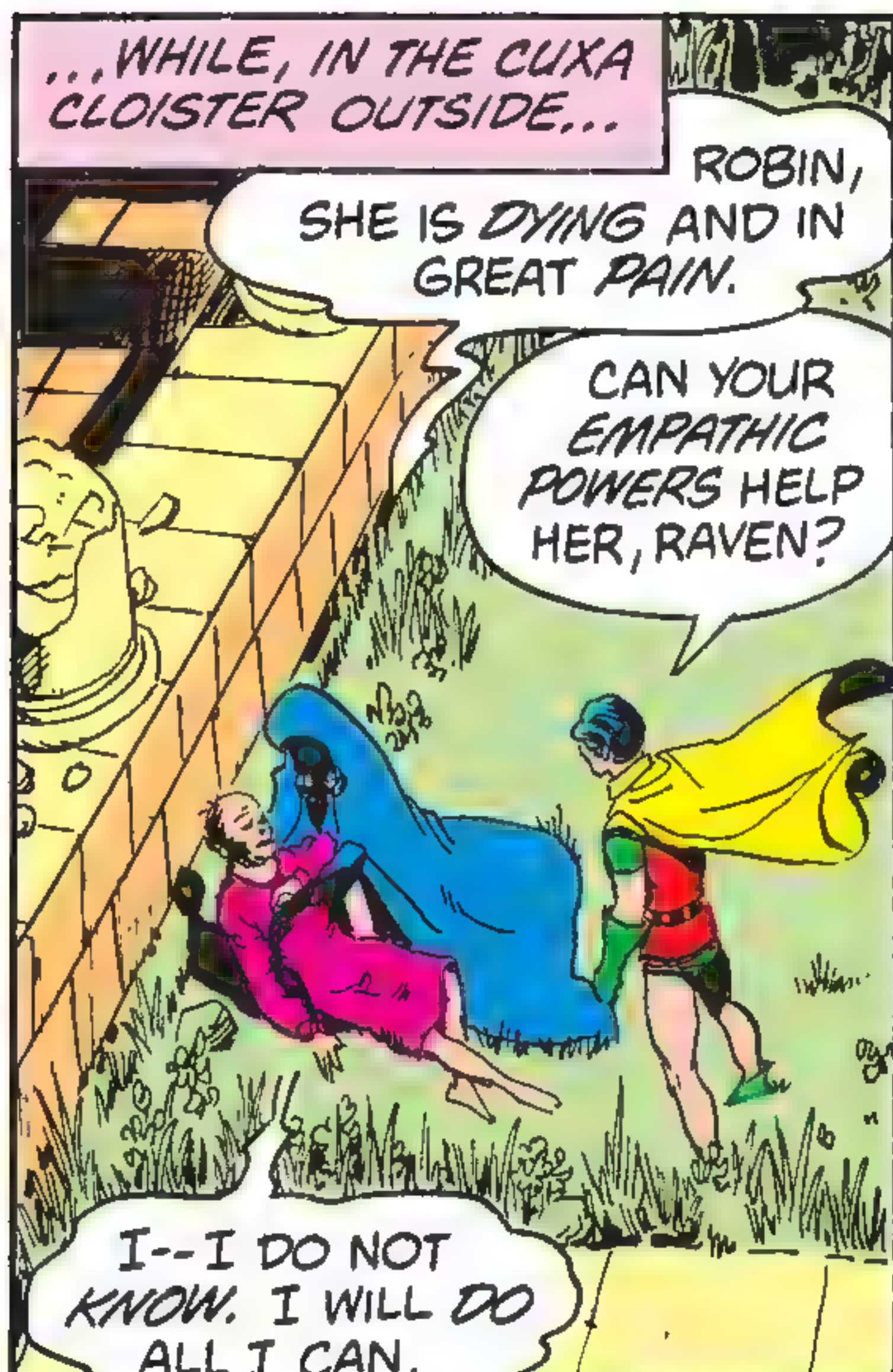


I WAS SENT HERE TO SEE THAT YOU DIE!

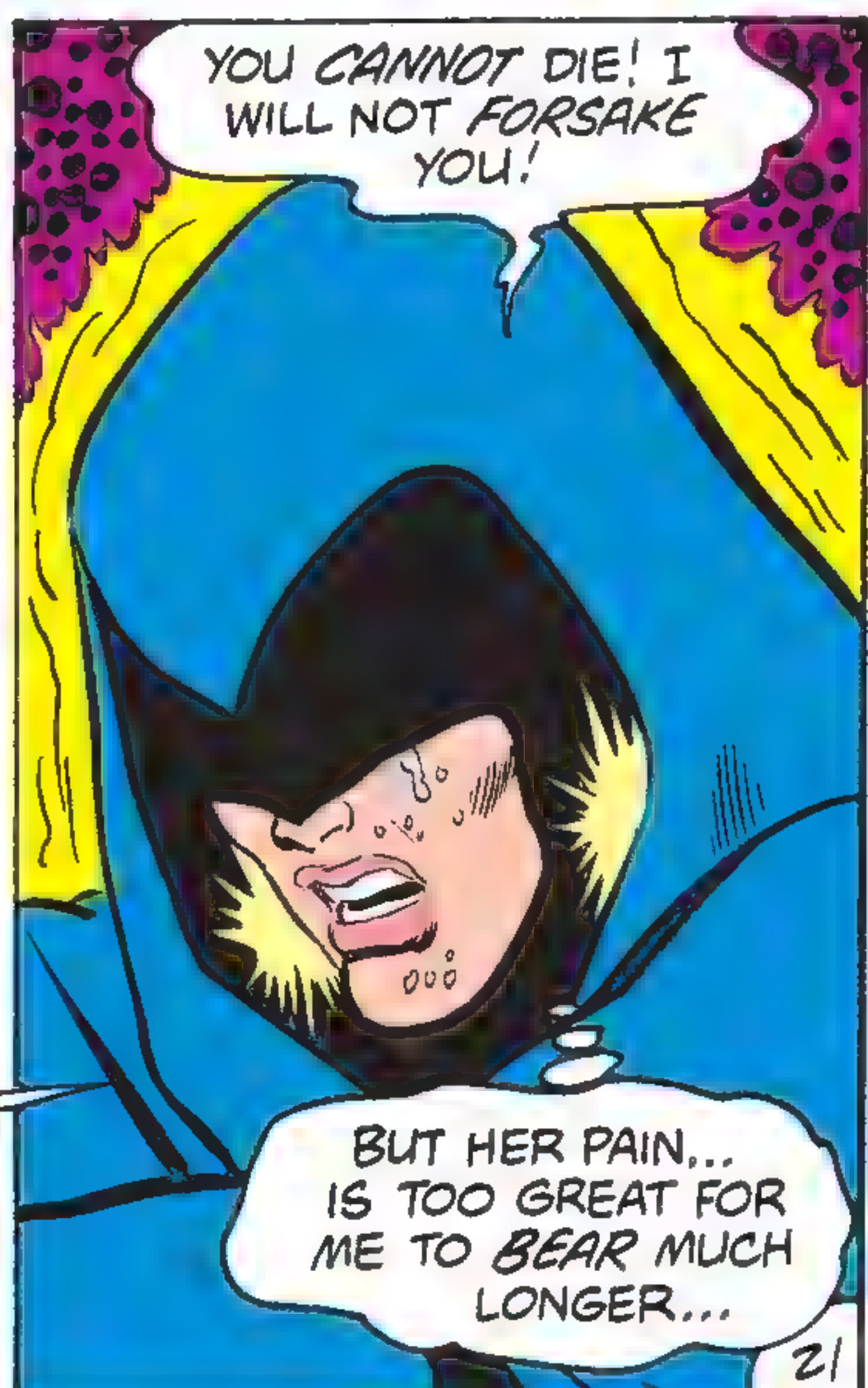
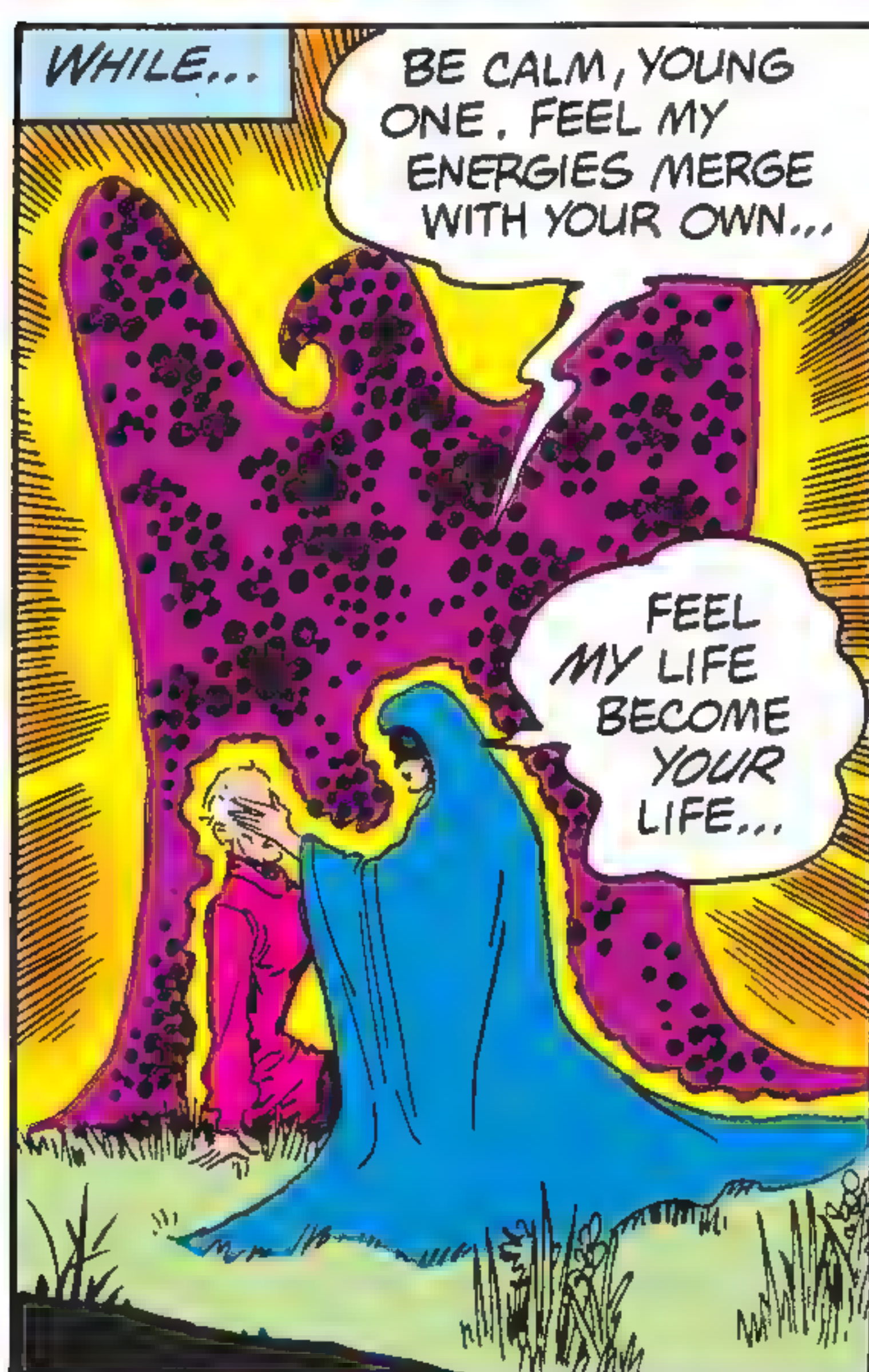
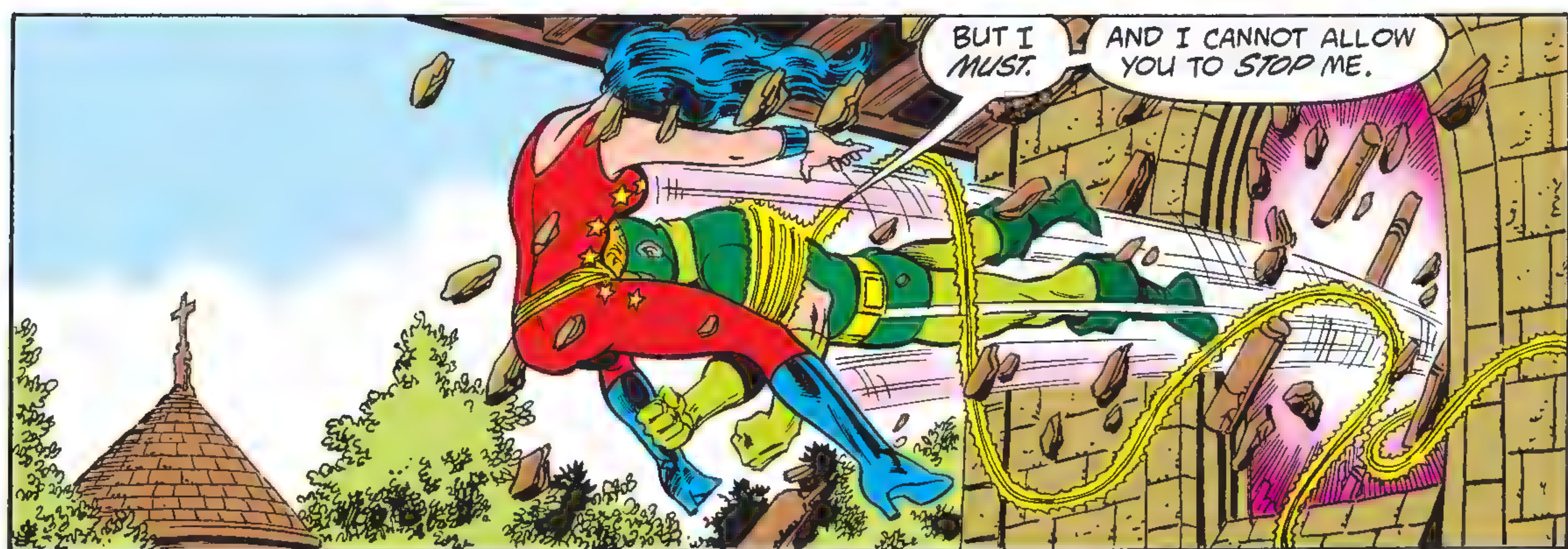
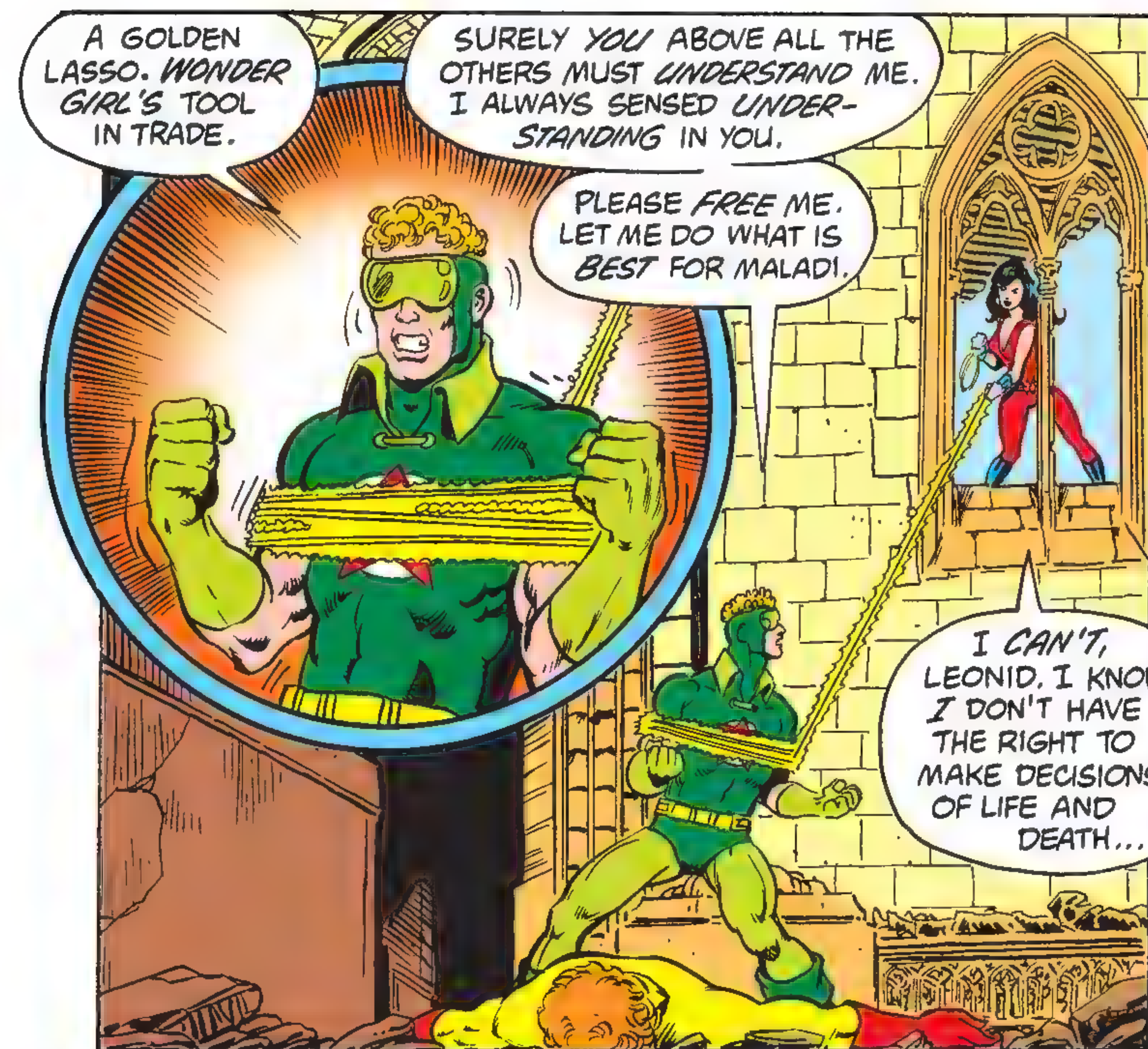




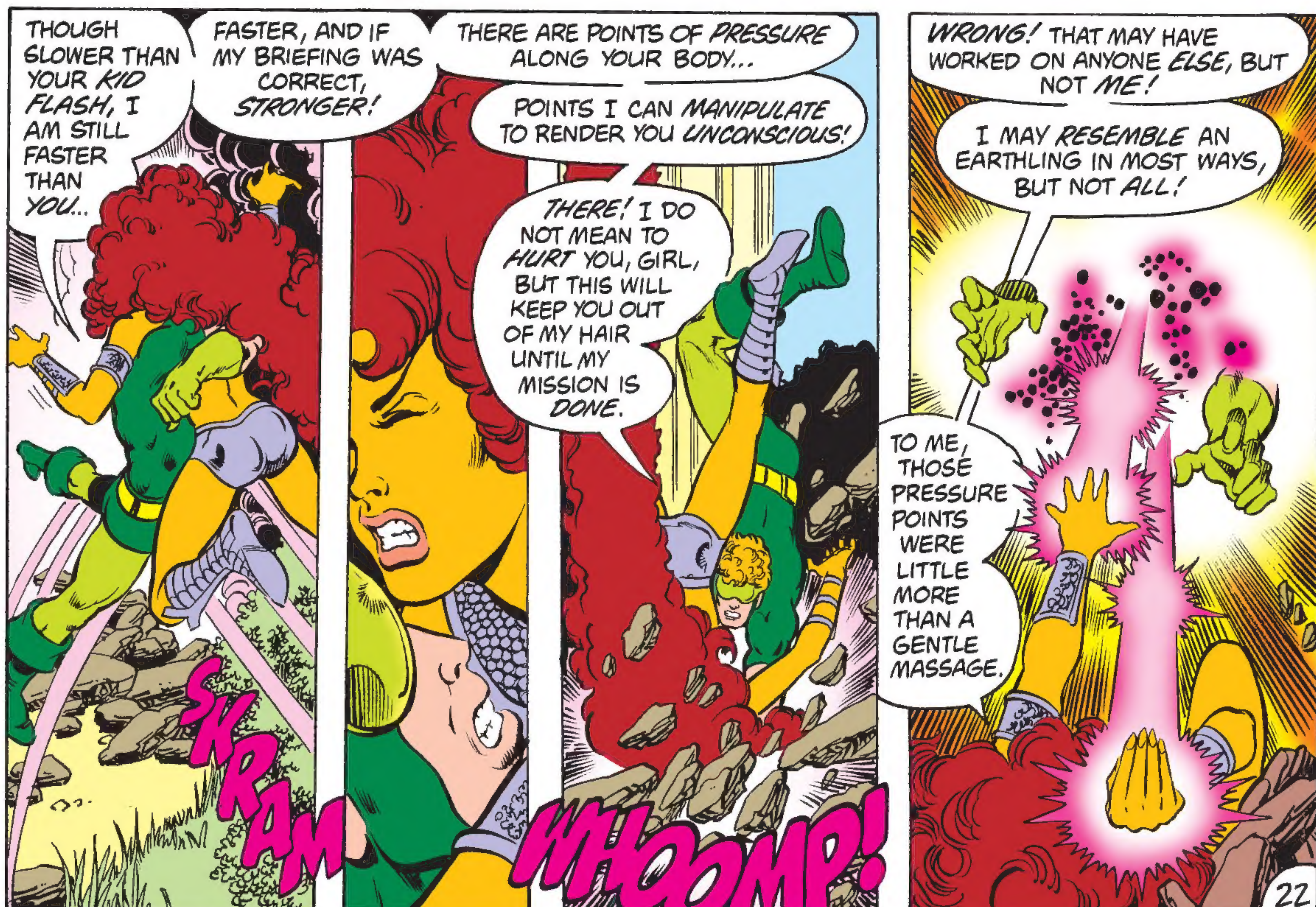
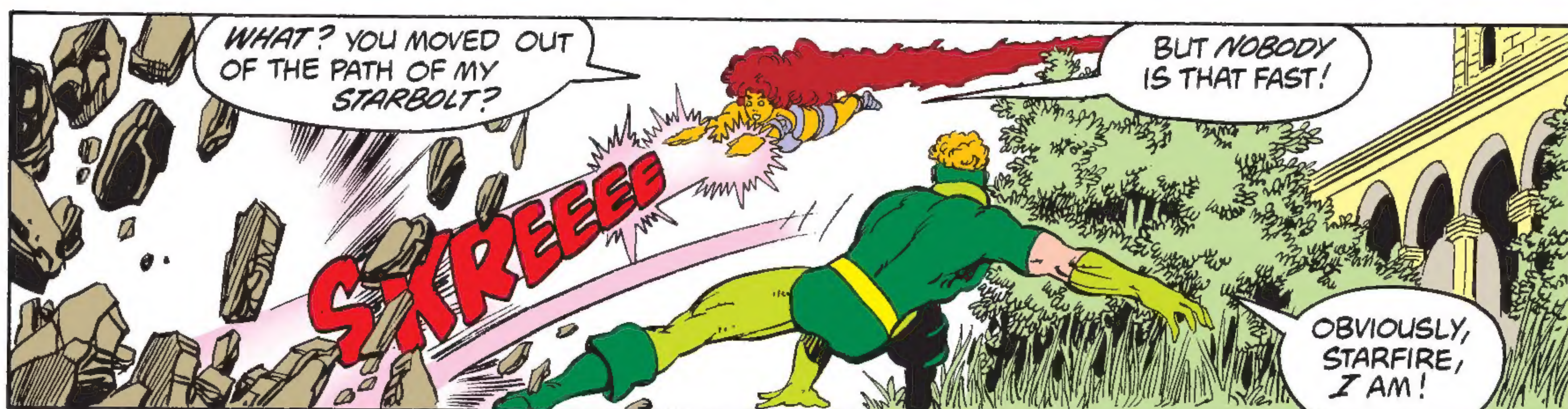
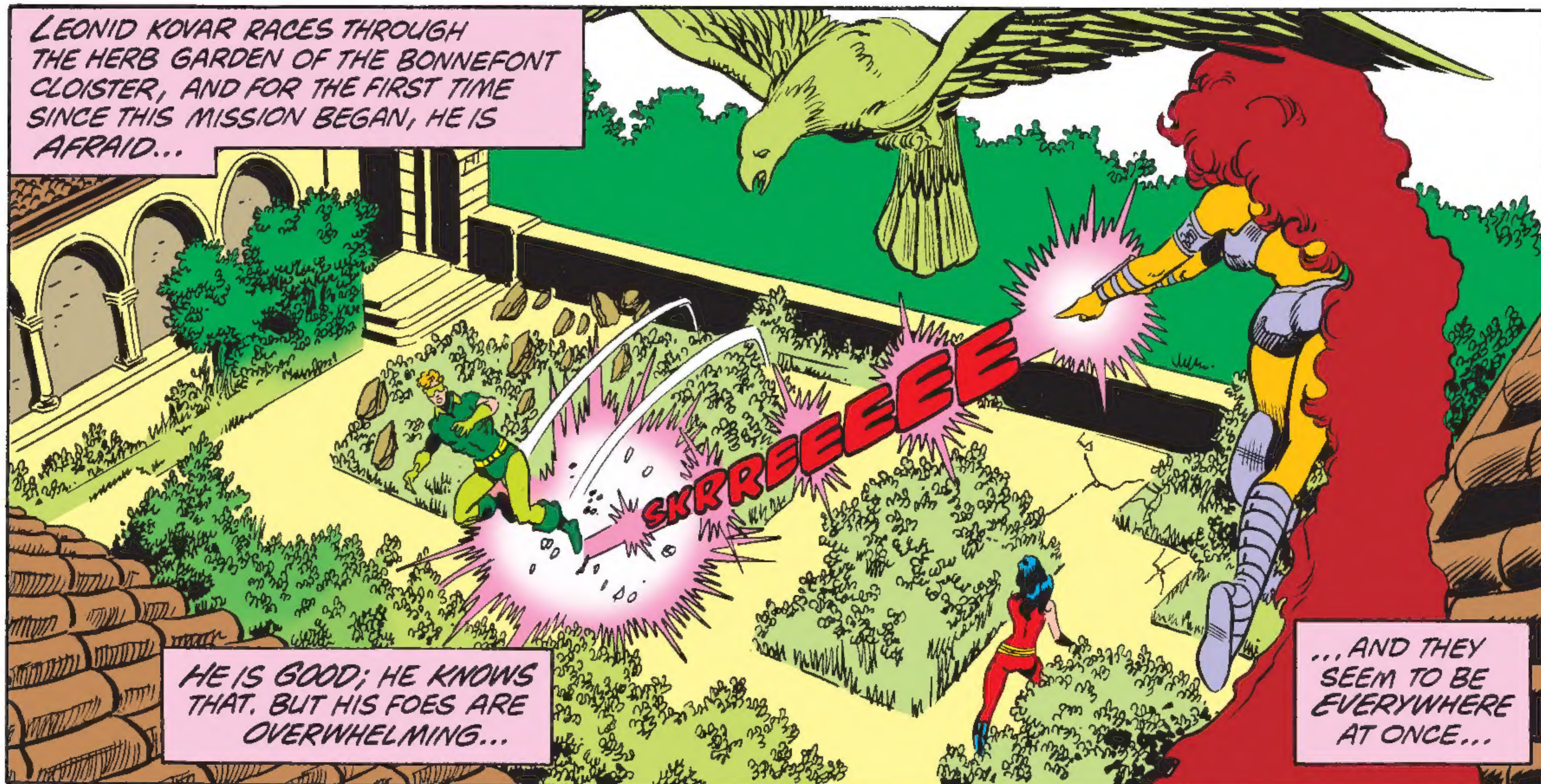




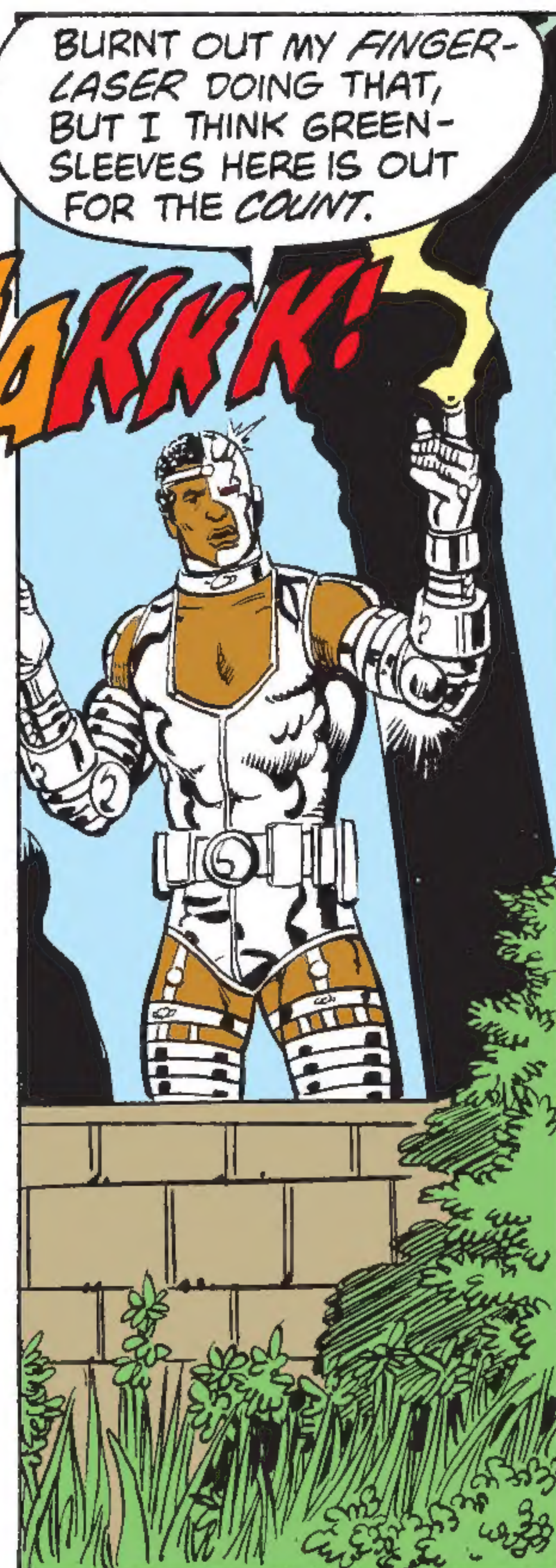
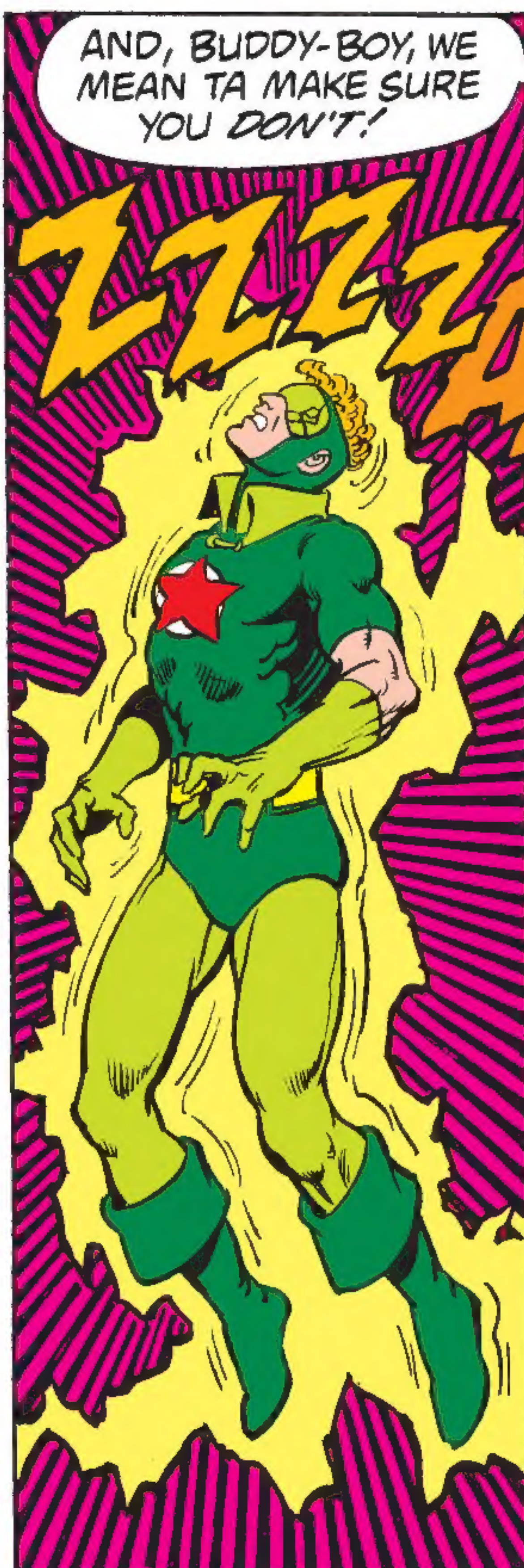
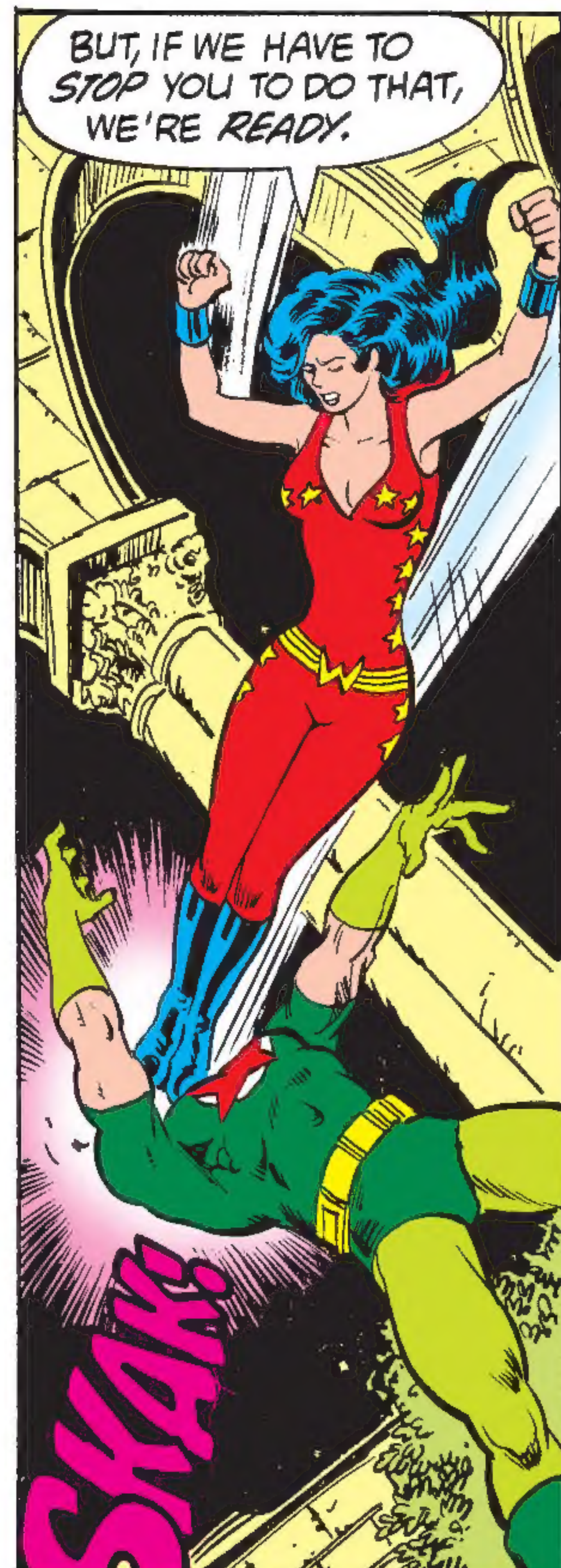
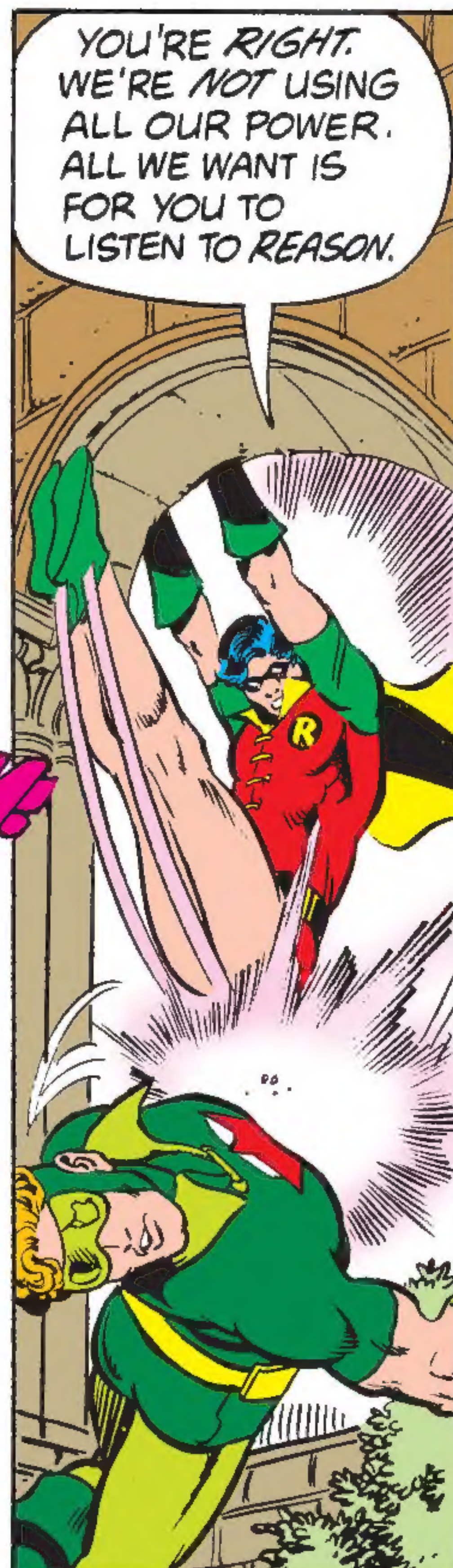
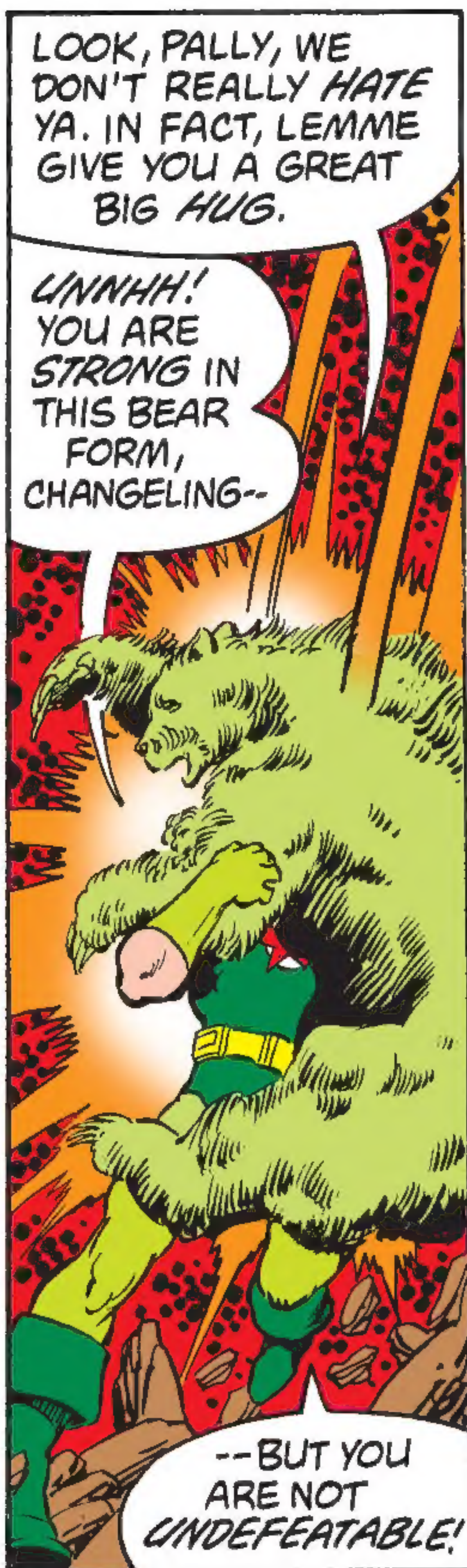




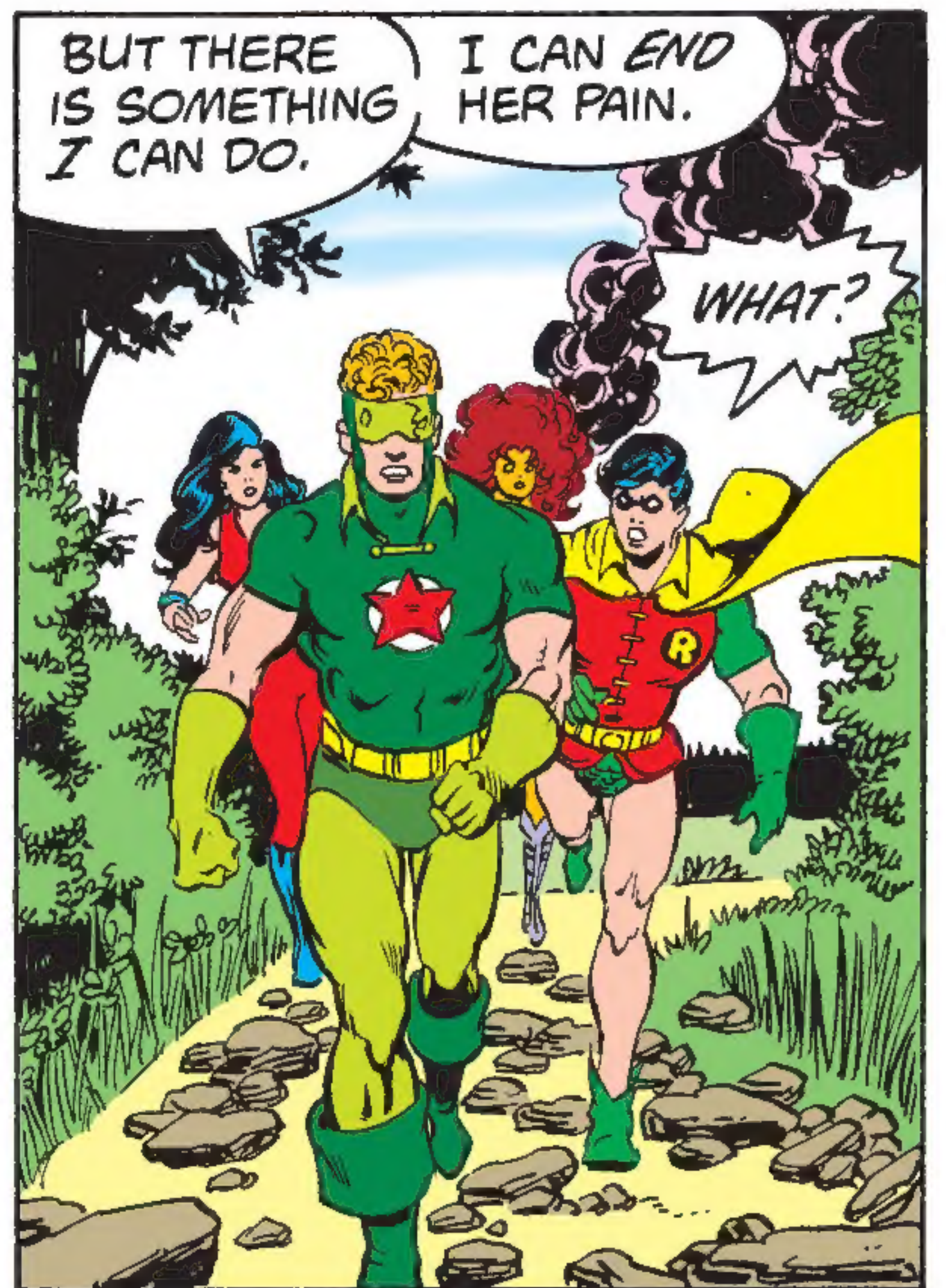
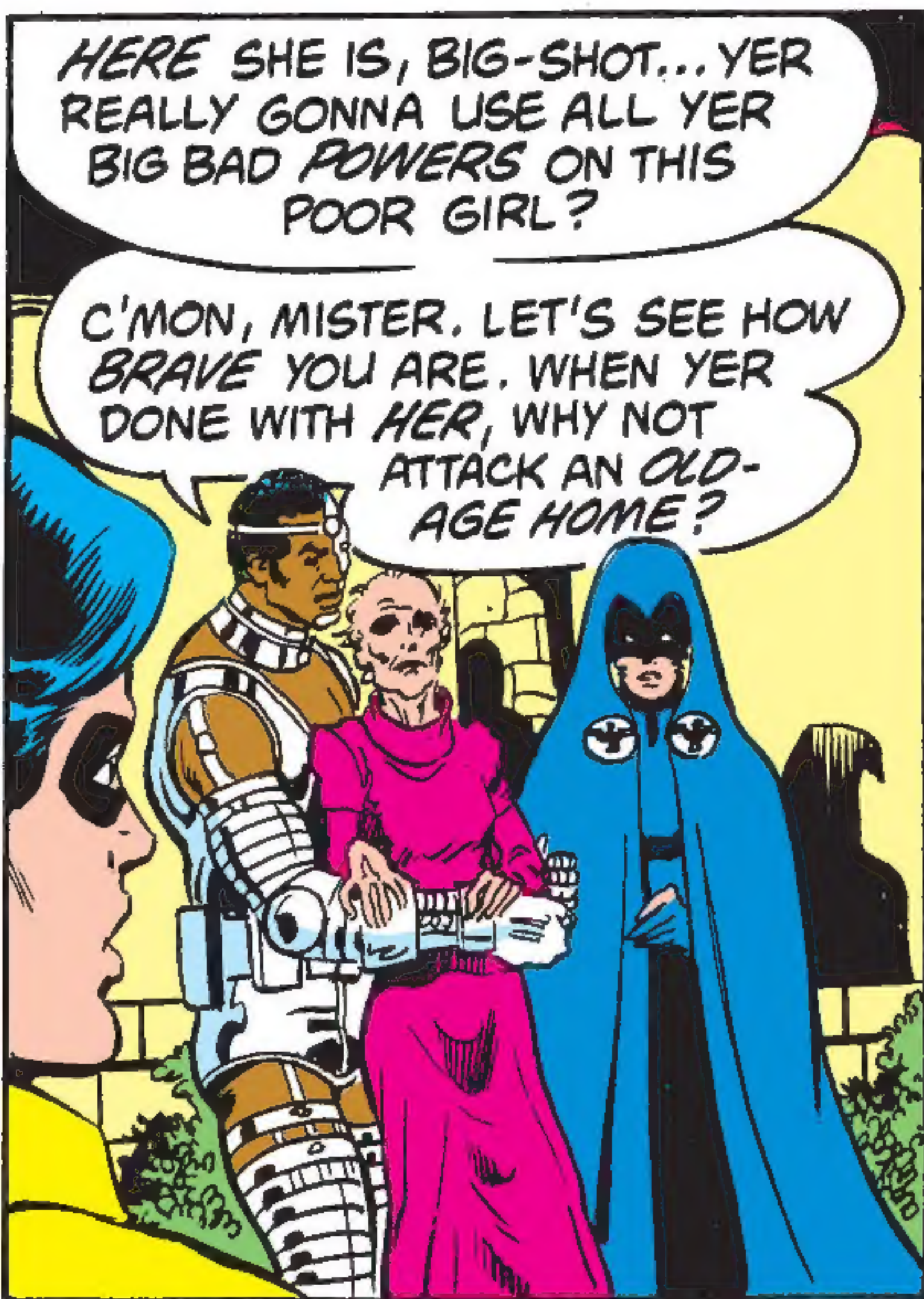














FOR LEONID KOVAR EACH MOMENT OF THE PASSING WEEK IS INTERMINABLE... ENDLESS...

I AM  
SORRY...

...THERE  
WAS NOTHING  
MORE WE  
COULD DO.

BUT SHE  
UNDERSTOOD  
AT THE END.  
SHE ASKED IF  
ALL THOSE  
SHE INFECTED  
WERE CURED.

SHE SEEMED RELIEVED WHEN  
I TOLD HER THEY WERE.

SHE WAS A  
VERY BRAVE  
GIRL.

AND YOU WOULD HAVE KILLED HER  
LIKE SOME LAME HORSE. MY GOD, KOVAR,  
YOU'RE A DAMNED COLD FISH.

I WOULD NOT EXPECT YOU TO UNDERSTAND,  
BUT I VOLUNTEERED FOR THIS MISSION TO  
SPARE HER THE PAINS OF A SLOW, TORTUROUS  
DEATH.

VOLUNTEERED? GOOD GOD! WHAT  
FOR, KOVAR? TO GET SOME BLASTED  
MEDALS WHEN YOU  
GOT HOME?

NO. I VOLUNTEERED  
BECAUSE I LOVED HER.

MALADI AND  
I WERE  
ENGAGED.

AND TODAY... TODAY  
WAS THE DAY WE  
WERE TO BE  
MARRIED.

**NEXT ISSUE:** THE RETURN OF **DOCTOR LIGHT** IN THE WILDEST TITANS TALE OF ALL!  
**GUEST-STARRING**  
**THE AMAZING WINGED WONDER--**

**HAWKMAN**®

PLEASE  
BE HERE  
WITH US.